



COLLEGE OF MUSIC

University of North Texas College of Music

Ensemble Concert | Saturday, November 15, 2025 | 7:30 p.m.
Margot and Bill Winspear Hall - Murchison Performing Arts Center

A Cappella Choir

Allen Hightower, conductor

Dong Hyun Kang, associate conductor

Yaxuan Li, piano

“Weeping may endure for a night - But joy comes in the morning.”

Beatus vir, from Vesperae solennes

de Confessore, K. 339 (1780)..... Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756–1791)

Text from Psalm 112

Soloists

Emma Gulovsen | Ris Kemp | Tyler Warwas | Isaac Carlin

Die mit Tränen säen, BWV 378 (1648) Heinrich Schütz
(1585–1672)

Text from Psalm 126:5-6

Warum ist das Licht gegeben dem Mühseligen?,

from Zwei Motetten, Op. 74 No. 1 Johannes Brahms
(1833–1897)

Text from Job 3:20-23

Singet dem Herrn, from Singet dem Herrn

ein neues Lied, BWV 225 (1726–1727)..... Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)

Text from Psalm 149:1-3

The Music of Stillness (2016) Elaine Hagenberg
(b. 1979)

Text by Sara Teasdale
(1884–1933)

Program two hundred twenty-four of the 2025–2026 season
Photography and videography are prohibited

Gloria (1990)Randol Alan Bass
(b. 1953)
Text from the Greater Doxology

-INTERMISSION-

Trinity Te Deum (2012)Ēriks Ešenvalds
(b. 1977)
Text from the Latin Christian Hymn
(Te Deum laudamus)

Zuzanna Belka, Aidan Massengill, and Mackenzie McCulloch, trumpet
Jaden Bullock, Michael Pair, and Ashlee Thompson, trombone
Jackson Mally, percussion
Michael Soto, organ
Victoria Gonzalez, harp

O vos omnes (1942)Pablo Casals
(1874–1973)
Text from Lamentation 1:12

Rest (1902)Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872–1958)
Text by Christina Georgina Rossetti
(1830–1894)

Evocation/Mon-Nee-Joh (2010)Hye-Young Cho
(b. 1969)
Text by Sowol Kim
(1902–1934)

Medley from *Les Misérables* (1990).....Claude-Michel Schönberg
(b. 1944)
arr. Ed Lojeski
(1942–2020)
Text by Alain Boublil (b. 1941),
Jean-Marc Natel (b. 1942),
Herbert Kretzmer (1925–2020)

Soloists

Andrea Gomez | Lauren Abell | Rudy Polk
Ely Eckles | Caiden Reisinger | Isaac Carlin

Texts and Translations

Beatus vir, from *Vesperae solennes de Confessore*, K. 339 (1780) | Text from Psalm 112

Beatus vir qui timet Dominum,
In mandatis ejus
volet nimis.
Potens in terra erit semen ejus,
Generatio rectorum
benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiae in domo ejus,
Et justitia ejus manet
In saeculum saeculi.

Exortum est in tenebris
lumen rectis,
Misericors et miserator et justus.

Jucundus homo,
Qui miseretur et commodat,
Disponet sermones suos in judicio.
Quia in aeternum non commovebitur.

In memoria aeterna erit justus,
Ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino.
Confirmatum est cor ejus;
Non commovebitur
Donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus,
Justitia ejus manet
In saeculum saeculi.

Cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator videbit et irascetur,
Dentibus suis fremet et tabescet;
Desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper.
Et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Blessed is the man who fears the Lord,
Who greatly delights
in His commandments.
His seed will be potent on the earth,
The generation of the righteous
will be blessed.

Glory and wealth will be in his house,
And his righteousness will endure
From generation to generation.

A light has arisen in the dark
for the upright;
Merciful, compassionate, and just.

Happy is the man
Who is compassionate and generous,
Who chooses his words with discretion;
For he will never be disturbed.

The just will be eternally remembered,
And will not fear evil tidings.

His heart is ready to trust in the Lord.
His heart is strengthened;
He will not be troubled
Until he looks down upon his enemies.

He disperses and gives to the poor,
His righteousness will endure
From generation to generation.

His horn will be exalted in glory.

The sinner will see and be angered,
Will gnash his teeth and sulk;
The desires of sinners will perish.

Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and forever,
and for generations of generations.
Amen.

Die mit Tränen säen, SWV 378 (1648) | Text from Psalm 126:5-6

Die mit Tränen säen,
werden mit Freuden ernten.
Sie gehen hin und weinen
und tragen edlen Samen
und kommen mit Freuden
und bringen ihre Garben.

They that sow in tears
shall reap in joy.
He that goes forth and weeps,
bearing precious seed,
shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
bringing his sheaves with him.

**Warum ist das Licht gegeben dem Mühseligen?,
from Zwei Motetten, Op. 74 No. 1 | Text from Job 3:20-23**

Warum ist Licht gegeben dem Mühseligen, Und das Leben den betrübten Herzen? Warum? Die des Todes warten und kommt nicht Und grüben ihn wohl aus dem verborgenen; Die sich fast freuen und sind fröhlich, daß sie das Grab bekommen. Warum? Und dem Manne des Weg verborgen ist, Und Gott vor ihm denselben bedeckt? Warum?	Why has light been given to the weary of soul, And life to the troubled hearts? Why? They who wait for death, and it doesn't come; They who dig for it even out of secret places; Those who almost rejoice and are happy That they achieve the grave. Why? And to the man whose way is hidden, And from whom God himself has been concealed? Why?
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**Singet dem Herrn, from Singet dem Herrn
ein neues Lied, BWV 225 (1726–1727) | Text from Psalm 149:1-3**

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied, die Gemeinde der Heiligen sollen ihn loben. Israel freue sich des, der ihn gemacht hat. Die Kinder Zion sei'n fröhlich über ihrem Könige, sie sollen loben seinen Namen im Reihen; mit Pauken und mit Harfen sollen sie ihm spielen.	Sing to the Lord a new song, the assembly of saints shall praise him. Let Israel rejoice in him who made her. Let the children of Zion be glad in their king, they shall praise his name in the dance; with timbrel and with harps they shall play for him.
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The Music of Stillness (2016) | Text by Sara Teasdale (1884–1933)

There will be rest, and sure stars shining
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,
The music of stillness holy and low.

I will make this world of my devising
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.
I shall find the crystal of peace, – above me
Stars I shall find.

Gloria (1990) | Text from the Greater Doxology

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te, Benedicimus te. Adoramus te, Glorificamus te.	Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to all of good will. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We adore Thee, we glorify Thee.
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Gratias agimus tibi propter
magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu,
in gloria Dei Patris.
Amen.

We give Thee thanks
for Thy great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.
Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father,
Thou who takest away the sins
of the world, have mercy upon us.
Thou who takest away the sins
of the world, receive our prayer.
Thou who sittest at the right hand of
God the Father, have mercy upon us.
For Thou alone art holy;
Thou alone art the Lord;
Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ.
With the Holy Ghost,
in the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Trinity Te Deum (2012) | Text from the Latin Christian Hymn (Te Deum laudamus)

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord
All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein
To thee Cherubim and Seraphim: continually do cry

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty: of thy glory

The glorious company of the Apostles: praise thee
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee
The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee
The holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge thee;
The Father: of an infinite Majesty;
Thine honourable, true: and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ
Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man:
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death:
Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father
We believe that thou shalt come: to be our Judge

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants:
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory everlasting

O vos omnes (1942) | Text from Lamentation 1:12

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam,
attendite, et videte
Si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

O all you who walk by on the road,
pay attention and see:
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

Rest (1902) | Text by Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830–1894)

O Earth lie heavily upon her eyes;
Seal her sweet eyes weary of watching, Earth.
Lie close around her,
Leave no room for mirth with its harsh laughter,
Nor for sound of sighs.
She hath no questions, she hath no replies,
Hushed in and curtained with a blessed dearth
Of all that irked her from her hour of birth;
With stillness that is almost Paradise.
Darkness more clear than noon-day holdeth her,
Silence more musical than any song;
Even her very heart hath ceased to stir;
Until the morning of Eternity her rest shall not begin nor end,
But be, and when she wakes she will not think it long.

Evocation/Mon-Nee-Joh (2010) | Text by Sowol Kim (1902–1934)

못 잊어 생각이 나겠지요.

Mon-nee-joh Saeng-ga-ghee Unable to forget, you will miss them.
Na-gae-zhee-yo.

그런대로 한세상 지내시구려,

Gh-run-dae-ro Han-sae-sang Let it be, that will be a life all its own,
Ghee-nae-si-gu-ryo,

사노라면 잊힐 날 있으리다.

Sa-noh-ra-myun Eeh-tsil-nal there will come a day when you forget.
Eeh-ssuh-ree-da.

못 잊어 생각이 나겠지요.

Mon-nee-joh Saeng-ga-ghee Unable to forget, you will miss them.
Na-gae-zhee-yo.

그런대로 세월만 가라시구려,

Gh-run-dae-ro Sae-whol-mahn So be it, just let the years pass on by,
Ga-ra-see-gu-ryo,

못 잊어도 더러는 잊히오리다.

Mon-nee-joh-do Duh-ruh-nuhn you will one day forget some, if not all.
Eeh-chee-oh-ri-da.

그러나 또 한곳 이렇지요.

Guh-ruh-na Tto-han-goot Yet, for all that, is it not also true.
Eeh-ruh-tsee-yo.

그리워 살뜰히 못 잊는데,

Guh-rhee-woh Sal-ttul-hee With blood and bones yearning alike,
Mot-eet-nun-dae,

어쩌면 생각이 떠지나요.

Uh-zuh-myun Saeng-ga-ghee how can the thought ever leave you.
Ttuh-ghee-na-yo.

**Medley from *Les Misérables* (1990) | Text by Alain Boublil (b. 1941),
Jean-Marc Natel (b. 1942), Herbert Kretzmer (1925–2020)**

At the end of the day
you're another day older,

And that's all you can say
for the life of the poor.

It's a struggle, it's a war,
and there's nothing that anyone's giving

One more day standing about
what is it for?

One day less to be living,

At the end of the day
you're another day colder

And the shirt on your back
doesn't keep out the chill.

And the righteous hurry past,
They don't hear the little ones crying

And the winter is coming on fast
ready to kill

One day nearer to dying

At the end of the day
there's another day dawning

And the sun in the morning
is waiting to rise

Like the waves' crash on the sand
Like a storm that'll break any second
There's a hunger in the land
There's a reckoning still to be reckoned
It's us who'll have to pay
At the end of the day

There was a time when men were kind
When their voices were soft
And their words inviting
There was a time when love was blind
And the world was a song
And the song was exciting

There was a time

Then it all went wrong.

I dreamed a dream in time gone by
When hope was high and life worth living
I dreamed that love would never die
I dreamed that God would be forgiving

But the tigers come at night (But the tigers come at night)
With their voices soft as thunder
As they tear your hope apart
As they turn your dream to shame

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He slept a summer by my side (Slept a summer by her side)
He filled my days with endless wonder
He took my childhood in his stride (Took her childhood in my stride)
But he was gone when autumn came.

And still I dreamed he'd come to me,
That we would live the years together
But there are dreams that cannot be
And there are storms we cannot weather.

I had a dream my life would be
So different from this hell I'm living
So different now from what it seemed
Now life has killed the dream I dream.

There is a castle on a cloud
I like to go there in my sleep
Aren't any floors for me to sweep
Not in my castle on a cloud

There is a room that's full of toys
There are a hundred boys and girls
Nobody shouts or talks too loud
Not in my castle on a cloud

There is a lady all in white,
Holds me and sings a lullaby.
She's nice to see
And she's soft to touch.
She says "Cosette, I love you very much"

I know a place where no one's lost
I know a place where no one cries
Crying at all is not allowed
Not in my castle on a cloud.

Do you hear the people sing
Singing the song of angry men
It is the music of the people
who will not be slaves again
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
when tomorrow comes.

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade
is there a world you long to see?
Then join in the fight
that will give you the right
to be free!

Do you hear the people sing
Singing the song of angry men
It is the music of the people
who will not be slaves again

continued on following page

When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
when tomorrow comes!

On my own, pretending he's beside me
All alone I walk with him 'til morning
Without him I feel his arms around me
And when I lose my way I close my eyes
And he has found me

In the rain
the pavement shines like silver
All the lights are misty in the river
In the darkness
the trees are full of starlight
And all I see is him and me
forever and forever

And I know it's only in my mind
That I'm talking to myself
and not to him
And although I know that he is blind
Still I say (still I say)
there's a way for us

I love him, but everyday I'm learning
All my life I've only been pretending
Without me his world will go on turning
The world is full of happiness
that I have never known

I love him
I love him
I love him

But only on my own

God on high
Hear my pray'r
In my need
You have always been there
You can take
You can give
Let him be
Let him live
If I die
Let me die
Let him live
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home

On this page
I write my last confession
Read it well
When I at last am sleeping

continued on following page

It's a story
Of those who always loved you,
Your mother gave her life for you,
Then gave you to my keeping.

Come with me
Where chains will never bind you
All your grief
At last, at last behind you.
Lord in heaven,
Look down on him in mercy.
Forgive me all my trespasses
And take me to Your glory.

Take my hand
And lead me to salvation
Take my love

for love is everlasting
And remember
the truth that once was spoken
To love another person
is to see the face of God.

Do you hear the people sing?
Lost in the valley of the night?
It is the music of the people
Who are climbing to the light
For the wretched of the earth
There is a flame that never dies
Even the darkest night
will end and the sun will rise.

They will live again in freedom
in the garden of the Lord,
They will walk behind the plough-share
They will put away the sword.
The chain will be broken
and all men will have their reward!

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Somewhere beyond the barricade
is there a world you long to see?
Do you hear the people sing,
Say do you hear the distant drums?
It is the future that they bring
when tomorrow comes.

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Somewhere beyond the barricade
is there a world you long to see?
Do you hear the people sing,
Say do you hear the distant drums?
It is the future that they bring
when tomorrow comes!

Tomorrow comes!

A Cappella Choir Personnel

Soprano

Lauren Abell
Sarah Barrow
Mattison Beezley
Julianna Carden
Victoria Cerda
Rachel Cunningham
Emma Davis
Kayla Flores
Andrea Gomez
Emma Gulovsen
Isabella Hassell
Sandy Strittmatter
Alex Vale
Maryn West
Melissa Young

Alto

Hope Arrazola
Abi Bahng
Jennifer Barnett
Emma Barrow
Carolyn Childrey
Nadia Cloud
Daniele De Oliveira
Delia Esparza
Natalie Harlos
Isa Jovanovic
Ris Kemp
Bowie Savoie
Margi Skinner
Naomi Warren
Kristina Wueger

Tenor

Mason Clarkson
Dong Hyun Kang
Marquis McBride
Robby Napoli
Will Parris
Rudy Polk
Caiden Reisinger
Andrew Riedel
CJ Stanley
Ramero Vargas
Rustin Verret
Tyler Warwas

Bass

Ben Bassett
Landon Beaty
Michael Binkley
Colin Busch-Kennedy
Isaac Carlin
Matt Carlson
Ely Eckles
Christopher Gray
Jaden Jackson-Cooper
Joshua LaPrade
Zachary Ligh
Eric Martinez
Bryan Perez
Colman Scheibmeir
Noah Wyckoff