COLLEGE OF MUSIC

University of North Texas College of Music

Ensemble Concert | Tuesday, November 18, 2025 | 7:30 p.m.
Margot and Bill Winspear Hall - Murchison Performing Arts Center

Chorale & Concert Choir

Chorale

Matt Carlson, conductor *
Eric Martinez, associate conductor +
Anna McCombie, piano

Convidando está la noche (n.d.) + ... Juan Garcia de Zespedes
(1619–1678)
arr. Eugene Rogers
Text author unknown

Aseem Misra, guitar
Matt Carlson, cajón

Small Group
Peter Bahng | David Galvan | Ian Granado
Nick Navarro | La'Casion Newton | Juan Ovalle
Julius Rick | E. Xanti Rodriguez | Obbie Trujillo

Quis Dabit Mihi (1696) * ..... Barbara Strozzi
(1619–1677)
arr. Matt Carlson
Text author unknown

Maddy Dykhouse, cello

from Der Herr denket an uns, BWV 196 (c. 1708) * ..... Johann Sebastian Bach
IV. Arie (Duett) T B (1685–1750)
Text from Psalm 115

The Steady Light (2003) + ... Reginald Unterseher
(b. 1956)
Text by Sheila Dunlop

Program two hundred one of the 2025–2026 season
Photography and videography are prohibited

The Pasture (1959) + ... Randall Thompson
(1899–1984)
Text by Robert Frost

Muie Rendera (1999) + ... C.A. Pinto Fonesca
(1933–2006)
arr. Randall Hooper
Text from Brazilian folk songs

Paul Martini, triangle
Harris Garner, zabumba
Bailey Dixon, pandeiro
Daniele de Oliveira, caxixi

Teach Me, Old World (2019) * ..... Andrea Ramsey
(b. 1977)
Text by Donald Grady Davidson

I'm A-Rollin' (2002) * ..... Spiritual
arr. Paul Rardin

Viking Song (1911/arr. 2025) * ..... Samuel Coleridge-Taylor
(1875–1912)
arr. Matt Carlson
Text by David McKee Wright

Concert Choir
Jessica Nápoles, conductor ^
Robby Napoli, associate conductor ~
Anna McCombie, piano

Self-Compassion

Jubilant Song (1945) ^ ..... Norman Dello Joio
(1913–2008)
Text by Walt Whitman

Sophia Sweny, soprano soloist

When the Earth Stands Still (2017) ~ ..... Music and text by Don Macdonald
(Living)

Program two hundred one of the 2025–2026 season
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What We Need is Here (2020) ^ ..... James Deignan
(Living)
Text by Wendell Berry

Elena Menasco, mezzo-soprano soloist

Halcyon Days (2020) ~.....Melissa Dunphy
(Living)
Text by Jacqueline Goldfinger

Riley Higgins and Cadence Jansen, soprano soloists

The Echoes (2025) ^.....Music and text by Abigail Lewis
(Living)

Abigail Lewis, narrator

As I Am (2025) ^..... Collin Huffman
(Living)
Text by Rachel Cunningham

Sigue (2015) ^.....Ivette Herryman Rodriguez
(Living)
Text by Nicolás Guillén

Micah Blues (2020) ^..... Kyle Pederson
(Living)
Text from Micah 6:8

William Chenoweth, alto saxophone
Rebecca Lang, bass
Reece Mooney, cajón

Alex Stroud and Elijah Williams, soloists

Texts and Translations

Convidando está la noche | Text author unknown

Convidanda está la noche	The night is an invitation
Aquí de músicas varias,	Here for various bands,
Al recién nacido infante	To the new-born baby
Canten tiernas alabanzas.	Let us sing tender songs of praise
¡Ay, que me abraso, ay! Divino Dueño, ¡ay!	Ah, how I burn, divine Master,
En la hermosura, ¡ay! De tus ojuelos, ¡ay!	In the beauty of your little eyes,
¡Ay, cómo llueven, ay! Ciento lucero, ¡ay!	Ah, how a hundred bright stars pour down
Rayos de gloria, ¡ay! Rayos de fuego, ¡ay!	Rays of glory! Rays of fire!

Quis Dabit Mihi | Text author unknown

Quis dabit mihi tantam caritatem,	Who will give me enough charity
Ut redamare possim amantem Jesum?	That I may love Jesus in return?
Quis mi hi tributet incendium amoris, incendium amoriso	Who will give me the fire of love.
Ut langueat cor meum,	So that my heart may
Languentem Jesu?	For the languishing, Jesus?
Nonne, tu, Christe mi,	Is It not you, my Christ,
Qui es caritas ipsa	Who are charity itself?

from Der Herr denket an uns, BWV 196 | IV. Arie (Duett) T B | Text from Psalm 115

Der Herr segne euch je mehr und mehr, euch und eure Kinder.	May the Lord bless you more and more, you and your children.

The Steady Light | Text by Sheila Dunlop

Let my foot-fall on this sacred earth tread lightly as a falling leaf.
Let my shadow from this blessed sun shut no one from the light.

Let my dance beneath these holy stars grow stronger with the years.
Let my heart expand with sky-wide love.

Those who go before hold high the steady light that shows me where I am.
That shows me where I am.

The Pasture | Text by Robert Frost

I'm going out to clean the pasture spring;
I'll only stop to rake the leaves away
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):
I sha'n't be gone long.—You come too.

continued on following page

I'm going out to fetch the little calf
That's standing by the mother. It's so young,
It totters when she licks it with her tongue.
I sha'n't be gone long.—You come too.

Muie Rendera | Text from Brazilian folk songs

Olê, muiê rendêra,
olê, muié renda,
tu me ensina a fazê rendá,
que eu te ensino a namorá.

Hey, Lacemamaker woman,
Hey, lacemaker woman,
If you teach me how to weave,
I'll teach you how to court.

Virgulino é Lampeão.
É Lampa, é Lampa, é Lampa,
É Lampeão.
O seu nome é Virgulino,
O apelido é Lampeão.

Virgulino is Lampeão.
He is Lamp, Lampa, Lampa,
he is Lampeão.
His name is Virgulino,
His nickname is Lampeão.

Teach Me, Old World | Text by Donald Grady Davidson (1893–1968)

Teach me, old World, your passions of slow change,
Your calm of stars, watching the turn of earth,
Patient of man, and never thinking strange
The mad red crash of each new system's birth.

Teach me, for I would know your beauty's way
That waits and changes with each changing sun,
No dawn so fair but promises a day
Of other perfectness than men have won,

Teach me, old World, not as vain men have taught, –
Unpatient song, nor words of hollow brass,
Nor men's dismay whose powerfullest thought
Is woe that they and worlds alike must pass.

Nothing I learn by any mortal rule;
Teach me, old World, I would not be man's fool

I'm A-Rollin' | Spiritual

I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', through an unfriendly world
Oh brothers won't you help me,
Oh brothers won't you help me to pray,
Oh brothers won't you help me,
won't you help me in the service of the Lord.

I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', through an unfriendly world
Oh sisters won't you help me,
Oh sisters won't you help me to pray.
Oh sisters won't you help me,
won't you help me in the service of the Lord.

I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', I'm a rollin', through an unfriendly world
Roll, Jordan.

continued on following page

Brothers and sisters oh won't you help me to pray Lord,
Brothers and sisters oh won't you help me,
Sisters and brothers oh won't you help me to pray;
you that I'm tryin' to cross over Jordan
as I'm rollin', rollin' through an unfriendly world.

Viking Song | Text by David McKee Wright

Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
In the smithy by the dark North Sea;
Is it Thor that is smiting with the hammer,
Is it Odin with the leather on his knee?
Clang, clang, clang on the anvil
There are steel ships wanted on the sea!

Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
And the flames of the forges leap.
Old Thor, with his red beard glowing,
Has his eyes on the furrows of the deep.
Clang, clang, clang on the anvil
For the forge of the Viking may not sleep!

Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
And the hammers of the island leap;
Britania with her bright hair glowing,
Has her eye on the furrows of the deep.
Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
For the blood of the Viking may not sleep!

Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
On the margin of the soul-bright sea;
Is it Odin that is watching in the shadow?
Is it Thor where the sparks fly free?
Clang, clang, clang on the anvil,
There are steel ships wanted on the sea.

Jubilant Song | Text by Walt Whitman

O! Listen to a jubilant song!
The joy of our spirit-it is uncaged,
it darts like lightning!
My soul it darts like lightning!

For we sing to the joys of youth,
and the joy of a glad light-beaming day.

Our spirit sings a jubilant song that is to life full of music,
a life full of concord, of music, a life full of harmony.

We sing prophetic joys, of lofty ideals,
We sing a universal love awaking in the hearts of men.

O! to have life, a poem of new joys,
to shout, dance, exult, and leap.
O! to realize space and flying clouds,
O! to realize space, the sun and moon,
O! to be rulers of destiny and of life.

When the Earth Stands Still | Text by Don Macdonald

Come listen in the silence of the moment before rain comes down.
There's a deep sigh in the quiet of the forest and the tall tree's crown.
Now hold me.
Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?
Or miss me,
will you take the time to miss me when the earth stands still?

Cause there's no use running
cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running for too many years.

Come listen in the silence of the moment before shadows fall.
Feel the tremor of your heartbeat matching heartbeat as we both dissolve.

Now hold me…

Cause there's no use running
cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running for too many years.

So stay with me, held in my arms
Like branches of a tree
They'll shelter you for many years.

What We Need is Here | Text by Wendell Berry

Geese appear high over us,
pass, and the sky closes. Abandon,
as in love or sleep, holds
them to their way, clear
in the ancient faith: what we need
is here. And we pray, not
for new earth or heaven, but to be
quiet in heart, and in eye,
clear. What we need is here.

Halcyon Days | Text by Jacqueline Goldfinger

Sacred days draw near, traditions hallowed and wan,
Well-worn prayers embrace their heirs when love returns as embers.
Dreams delayed, hopes frayed in the blue nights of winter,
Daybreak dreams of reunions lost.
Rise up, tattered and torn! Rise up, barren and reborn!
Go forth in peace, bring joy to the dawn,
and grace, turn your face upon us.

Echoes | **Text by Abigail Lewis**

I sit lost in thought
and contemplating myself

These thoughts grow in me,
Planted by your piercing words
And they become my own.

Weeds that bind me here
Invade my beliefs and choke
What I thought I knew

I start to believe
They see me for who I am
Outcasted, Othered

They build my image
One which I have learned to hate
One which shackles me

But now you are gone
The weeds wilt and the veil lifts
I can see clearly

The loneliness here
Was a lie that you told me
1 am not alone

The people that care
They see me for who I am
Imperfect, human

But so very loved

As I Am | **Text by Rachel Cunningham**

When I am my only company,
When my judgments storm around me,
I feel every mistake, rattling my bones.

How could I be so cruel to myself?
If only I could show grace,
If only I could slow the race
of anxiety I've always known,

I can't, I can't, I can't.

So I'm left windtorn, scattered like fragments, mistaken for tears

Though I was broken,
I could feel my multitudes

The storm that howled in me has settled
into a pool of still water, haloed with kindness.
The water reminded me:

"When you finally open your tired eyes,
You'll see that your light touches my broken pieces, too.

"You are the music you make, you are the high tide in the rain.

"Your imperfections are only cracks in the pavement,
a reminder of those who love you."

Sigue | **Text by Nicolás Guillén (1902–1989)**

Camina, caminante, Sigue; Camina y no te pare, Sigue.	Walk, traveler, Continue walking; Walk and do not stop, Continue walking.
Cuando pase po su casa No le diga Que me bite, Camina, caminante, Sigue.	When you pass by her house Do not tell her That you saw me, Walk, traveler, Continue walking.
Sigue y no te pare, Sigue.	Continue and do not stop, Continue walking.
No la mire si te llama, Sigue.	Do not look if she calls out for you, Continue walking.
Acuérdate que ella es mala, Sigue.	Remember that she is bad, Continue walking.

Micah Blues | **Text from Micah 6:8**

Do justice, love kindness,
walk humbly with our God;
Show mercy, grow compassion,
and live and love and humbly walk with God.

Let others be the clanging cymbal;
Let others have their boast or brag;
Let others cling to the things their eyes see;
But let me walk humbly with Thee.

Let others know the pull of fortune;
Let others know the thrill of fame;
But as for me Lord, give me the strength and humility
to walk only, and humbly, with Thee.

Special thanks to the
UNT Bladesmithing Club for loaning our anvil,
and to **Ethan Hexter** for the cajón.

Ensemble Personnel

Chorale

Peter Bahng
Chris Barrera
Michael Boike
Rishab Calyanakoti
Cesar Cuevas
Christian Decker
Landon DeWitt
Andrew Eggers
Ethan Erlewine
Ze Fabiano
Jaxon Fosbury
David Galvan
Diego Gandara
Sai Gipson
Ian Granado
John Guess
Karson Herring
Ethan Hexter
Jordon Johnson
Joey Juarez
Danny Kim
Samuel Kim
Giancarlo Lopez
Jacob Lord
Thomas Loving
Clark Marburger
Hezzy Mayers
Zack Meyer
Aseem Misra
Nick Navarro
La'Casion Newton
Huy Nguyen
Kaleb Nicodemus
Ryan O'Dell
Matthew Olin
Juan Ovalle
Shawn Parker
Kellen Peeler
Jay Peruchi
Lamont Petry
John Ratliff
Evan Reza
Jack Rich
Julius Ricks
Ken Roberts
Reece Robinson
E. Xanti Rodriguez Pedraza
John Sakelaris
Alfred Santos
Alex Stroud
KJ Tatum
Obbie Trujillo
Terrion Valentine
Samuel Vera
Bruce Webb
Elijah Williams
Nicholas Yeng
Peyton Zeavin

Concert Choir

Faye Barber
Evan Barnes
Eli Barreto
Luke Barsun
Jakob Burnham
Ellen Beene
Jade Breitstein
Megan Cornejo
Kassidy Cubbison
Marianna Delgadillo
Andrew Eggers
Jalen Ellis
Gabriel Emig
Julianna Estrada
Abigail Garner
Grace Glaser
Abby Gonzalez
Alek Gonzalez
Ian Granado
Davide Gucciardi
Anya Guidry
Jimmy Hademenos
Riley Higgins
Case Hubbard
Collin Huffman
Mia Jamison
Cadence Jansen
Jaden Johnson
Kassie Kaluf
Caroline Konkle
Rebecca Lang
Luke Lawless
Abigail Lewis
Ethan Matous
Sam McGlamery
Connor McLeod
Elena Menasco
Reece Mooney
Nick Navarro
Kris Nearhood
La'Casion Newton
Karson O'Neal
Victoria Pattison
Evan Reza
Constanza Ruiz de Vinaspre
Demetrius Robinson Jr.
Austin Russ
Alyssa Schelski
Ed Schultz
Rowan Simmons
Angie Smith
Alex Stroud
Sophia Sweny
Sofia Torbello
Jaedon Trevino
Belle Vega
Marc Villaceran
Emberly Whitley
Elijah Williams