



COLLEGE OF MUSIC

# University of North Texas College of Music

Ensemble Concert | Monday, April 6, 2026 | 7:30 p.m.

Margot and Bill Winspear Hall - Murchison Performing Arts Center

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## Chorale and Camerata

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### Chorale

**Matt Carlson, conductor \***

**Eric Martinez, associate conductor ^**

**Younggi Hong, piano**

Gamaya (2017) \* ..... Paul John Rudoi  
(Living)

text from Brhadaranyaka Upanishad, 1.iii.28

Robby Napoli, drum

Sea Fever (1931) ^ ..... Amy Beach  
(1867–1944)

Text by John Masefield

from Quatre Petite Prières de Saint Francois D'Assise (1949) ^ ..Francis Poulenc  
(1899–1963)

2. Tout puissant, très saint

3. Seigneur, je vous en prie

Text by Saint Francis of Assisi

from Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird (2008) \* ..... Various

I. Among Twenty Snowy Mountains

Matthew Harris (Living)

II. I was of three minds

Jonathan Miller (Living)

VII. O thin men of Haddam

Jaakke Mäntyjärvi (Living)

IX. When the blackbird flew out of sight

Rollo Dilworth (Living)

X. At the sight of blackbirds

Meurnyn Hughes (Living)

Poetry by Wallace Stevens

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**Program four hundred ninety-three of the 2025–2026 season**

**Photography and videography are prohibited**

Spaséniye sodélal (Salvation is Created) (1912) ^ .....Pavel Chesnokov  
(1877–1944)  
arr. Vladimir Morosan  
Text from Church Slavonic communion hymn

Salmo 150 (1975) \* .....Ernani Aguiar  
(Living)  
arr. Alberto Grau  
Text from Psalm 150

**Camerata**  
**Kathryn Davidson, conductor +**  
**Robby Napoli, associate conductor ~**  
**Dong Hyun Kang, piano**

Kaval Sviri (1979) ~ .....Petar Liondev  
(Living)  
Text by Tanya Parvanova

from Ceremony of Carols (1942) ~ .....Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)  
4b. Balulalow ± Text by brothers Wedderburn  
5. As dew in Aprille Text author anonymous  
6. This Little Babe Text by Robert Southwell  
Emilia Rains, soloist ±

Weep No More (1998) + ..... David N. Childs  
(Living)  
Text adapted from a poem by John Keats

Caritas Dei (2020) + ..... Kathryn Rose  
(Living)  
Text from Romans 5:5b and Psalm 103:1

Soloists

Madison Berry | Isabella Hughes  
Sydney McMillan | Leighton Nesland | Kathryn Schanen

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**Program four hundred ninety-three of the 2025–2026 season**  
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Good Night, Dear Heart (2009) + ..... Dan Forrest  
(Living)  
Text by Robert Richardson,  
Mark Twain

El Vito (2012) + ..... Traditional Spanish Folk Song  
arr. Joni Jensen  
(Living)  
Julianna Carden, soloist

**Chorale and Camerata**

Nearly Insane (2016) + ..... Ysaye M. Barnwell  
(b. 1946)  
Text by Mary Moore Easter

Wild Forces (2015) \* ..... Jake Runestad  
(b. 1986)  
Text by Saint Francis of Assisi

## Texts and Translations

### Gamaya | Text from Brhadaranyaka Upanishad, 1.iii.28

Asato mā sad gamaya  
Tamaso mā jyotir gamaya  
Mṛtyor mā'mrtam gamaya  
Om śāntih, śāntih, śāntih.

From untruth, lead me to Truth  
From darkness, lead me to Light  
From death, lead me to Immortality  
Om peace, peace, peace.

### Sea Fever | Text by John Masefield

I must go down to the seas again,  
To the lonely sea and the sky  
And all I ask is a tall ship  
and a star to steer her by  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song  
And the white sail's shaking  
And a grey mist on the sea's face  
And a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again  
For the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call  
That may not be denied  
And all I ask is a windy day  
With the white clouds flying  
And the flung spray and the blown spume  
And the seagulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again  
To the roving, wand'ring life  
To the gull's way and the whale's way  
Where the wind's like a whetted knife  
And all I ask is a merry yarn  
From a laughing fellow rover.  
And a quiet sleep and a sweet dream  
When the long trick's over.

## Quatre Petites Prières | Text by Saint Francis of Assisi

II.

Tout puissant, très saint,  
très haut et souverain Dieu;  
Souverain bien, bien universel, bien  
total;  
Toi qui seul es bon;  
Puisson-nous te rendre toute louange,  
Toute gloire, toute reconnaissance,  
Tout honneur, toute bénédiction;  
Puissons-nous rapporter toujours  
à toi tou les biens.  
Amen.

Almighty, most holy,  
most high and sovereign God;  
Sovereign, universal, and total  
good;  
Thou who alone art good;  
May we offer thee all praise,  
All glory, all gratitude  
All honor, all blessing;  
May we always bring to Thee  
everything that is good.  
Amen.

III.

Seigneur, je vous en prie,  
Que la force brûlante et douce de  
votre amour  
Absorbe mon âme  
et la retire de tout  
ce qui est sous le ciel.  
Afin que je meure  
par amour de votre amour  
Puisque vous avez daigné mourir  
par amour de mon amour.

Lord, I beg of Thee  
Let the burning and gentle force  
of Thy love  
Pervade my soul  
and withdraw it from all  
That is beneath Heaven.  
That I might die  
through love of Thy love,  
Since Thou didst deign to die  
Through love of my love.

## Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird | Poetry by Wallace Stevens

I.

Among twenty snowy mountains,  
The only moving thing  
Was the eye of the blackbird.

II.

I was of three minds,  
Like a tree  
In which there are three blackbirds

VII.

O thin men of Haddam,  
Why do you imagine golden birds?  
Do you not see how the blackbird  
Walks around the feet  
Of the women about you?

*continued on following page*

IX.

When the blackbird flew out of sight,  
It marked the edge  
Of one of many circles.

X.

At the sight of blackbirds  
Flying in a green light,  
Even the bawds of euphony  
Would cry out sharply.

### **Spaséniye sodélal | Church Slavonic communion hymn**

Спасение соделал еси  
посреде земли, Боже.  
Аллилуия.

Salvation is created  
In midst of the earth, O God.  
Alleluia.

### **Salmo 150 | Text from Psalm 150**

Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius  
Laudate eum in  
firmamento virtutis eius  
Laudate eum in virtutibus eius  
Laudate eum secundum  
multitudinem magnitudinis eius  
Laudate eum  
in sono tubae  
Laudate eum  
in psalterio et cithara  
Laudate eum  
in timpano et choro  
Laudate eum  
in chordis et organo  
Laudate eum  
in cymbalis benesonantibus  
Laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis  
Omnis spiritus  
laudet Dominum  
Alleluia

Praise the Lord in His sacred place,  
Praise Him in the  
firmament of His power.  
Praise Him for His mighty acts,  
Praise Him according to  
His excellent greatness.  
Praise Him  
with the sound of the trumpet  
Praise Him  
with the psaltery and the harp  
Praise Him  
with the timbrel and the dance  
Praise Him  
with strings and pipes  
Praise Him  
with high-sounding cymbals  
Praise Him with cymbals of joy.  
Let everything that has breath  
praise the Lord

## **Kaval Sviri | Text by Tanya Parvanova**

Kaval sviri, mamó, gore, dole, mamó, gore, dole, mamó. Kaval sviri, mamó, gore, dole, mamó, pod seloto. Ya shte ida mamó da go vidya, da go vidya mamó, da go chuya. Ako mi e nashencheto shte go lyubya den do pladne, ako mi e yabandzhiyche, shte go lyubya dor do zhivot.	A kaval is playing, mother, up, down, mother, up, down, mother. A kaval is playing mother, up, down, mother, near the village. I will go, mother, to see it, to see it, mother, to hear it. If it's someone from our village I'll love him only for a short time, If it's a foreigner (i.e. from another village) I'll love him all my life.
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## **Ceremony of Carols**

### **4b. Balulalow | Text by brothers Wedderburn (1548)**

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit,  
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,  
And I sall rock thee to my hert,  
And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir  
With sanges sweit unto thy gloir;  
The knees of my hert sall I bow, sall I bow,  
And sing that richt Balulalow.

### **5. As dew in Aprille | Text author anonymous**

I sing of a maiden That is makéles:  
King of all kings to her son she ches.

He came also stille there his moder was,  
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the grass.  
He came also stille to his moder's bour,  
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.

Moder and mayden was never none but she:  
Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

*continued on following page*

## **6. This Little Babe | Text by Robert Southwell (1561-1595)**

This little Babe so few days old,  
Is come to rifle Satan's fold:  
All hell doth at his presence quake,  
Though he himself for cold do shake;  
For in this weak unarmèd wise  
The gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,  
His naked breast stands for a shield;  
His battering shot are babish cries,  
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,  
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,  
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall,  
His bulwark but a broken wall;  
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes;  
Of shepherds he his muster makes;  
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,  
The angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;  
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.  
Within his crib is surest ward;  
This little Babe will be thy guard.  
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,  
Then fit not from this heavenly Boy.

## **Weep No More | Text adapted from a poem by John Keats**

Shed no tear, O shed no tear!  
The flow'r will bloom another year.  
Weep no more, O weep no more, O weep no more!  
Dry your eyes, O dry your eyes,  
For I was taught in paradise  
To ease my breast of melodies.  
Weep no more, O weep no more, O weep no more!

## **Caritas Dei | Text from Romans 5:5b and Psalm 103:1**

Caritas Dei diffusa est  
in cordibus nostris, alleluia:  
Per inhabitatem Spiritum  
eius in nobis, alleluia.  
Benedic anima mea Deo  
et omnia a quae intra me sunt  
nomini sancto eius.

God's love has been poured  
into your hearts, alleluia:  
Through the Holy Spirit  
dwelling in us, alleluia.  
Bless the Lord, O my soul  
and all that is within me,  
bless his Holy name.

## **Good Night, Dear Heart | Text by Robert Richardson and Mark Twain**

Warm summer sun, Shine kindly here,  
Warm southern wind, Blow softly here.  
Green sod above, Lie light.  
Good night, dear heart, Good night.

## **El Vito | Traditional Spanish Folk Song**

Con el vito, vito, vito,  
con el vito, vito, va.  
Yo no quiero que me miren  
que me pongo colorá.  
Las solteras son de oro  
las casadas son de plata.  
Las viuditas son de cobre  
y las viejas de hojalata.

With the vito, vito, vito,  
with the vito, vito, it goes.  
I don't want them to look at me  
for I blush.  
Single ladies are of gold,  
married ladies are of silver.  
The widows are of copper  
and the old ones are of tin.

Con el vito, vito, vito,  
con el vito, vito, va.  
No me mires a la cara  
que me pongo colorá.  
Yo no quiero que me mires  
que me vas a enamorar.

With the vito, vito, vito,  
with the vito, vito, it goes.  
Don't look straight at my face  
for I blush.  
I don't want you to look at me  
for I'm going to fall in love.

Una malagueña fue  
a Sevilla a ver los toros.  
Y en la mitad del camino  
la cautivaron los moros.  
Las solteras son de oro  
las casadas son de plata.  
Las viuditas son de cobre  
y las viejas de hojalata.  
Con el vito, vito, vito,  
con el vito, vito, va.

A Malaguean lady  
went to Seville to see the bulls.  
And in the middle of the way  
the Moors captured her.  
Single ladies are of gold,  
married ladies are of silver.  
The widows are of copper  
and the old ones are of tin.  
With the vito, vito, vito,  
with the vito, vito, it goes.

**Nearly Insane | Text by Mary Moore Easter**

Jumbled diamonds halved and quartered  
Turned and sorted, smallest angles all the same.

Does this cutting, folding, stitching,  
Piecing, pairing, splice of planes  
Drive me crazy or keep me sane?

Count the sunbursts, crosses, stars.  
Count the prisms, ladders, bars.  
Lock their union in your eye.

Does this cutting, folding, stitching,  
Piecing, pairing, splice of planes  
Drive me crazy or keep you sane?

Thirty-two panels, thirty-two worlds  
Thirty-two ways to measure our days.

Every diamond bright and cut,  
Every point aligned  
Peace in pattern's harmony  
The chaos of the world contained  
Made shining in my hands  
Where peace has kept me sane.

**Wild Forces | Text by Saint Francis of Assisi**

There are beautiful wild forces within us!  
Let them turn millstones inside,  
Filling bushels that reach to the sky.

## **Camerata Personnel**

Saige Akkerman	Presley Jorgensen
Ana Albin	Hannah Kravek
Kimberly Arbelaez	Stephanie Lidstrom
Shagun Bali	Sydney McMillan
Lynnae Bentley	Emily Murphy
Madison Berry	Lucia Murphy
Ary Bocksnick	Nayelli Natividad
Grace Boddy	Nique Neille
Bethany Bryant	Laighton Nesland
Julianna Carden	Emilia Rains
Jazmine Childress	Sofia Ramirez
Anna Congemi	Valerie Ramos
Rachel Conrad	Ayanna Randall
Amelia Cook	Charlotte Roberts
Kira Crawford	Stephany Robles
Raelyn Cudd	Elizabeth Rollmann
Macey Deck	Kathryn Schanen
Madison Dodd	Indi Schneider
Emma Elliott	Maryanne Schwalm
Addyson Ellis	Alyssa Self
Allyson Friedman	Rebecca Sepull
Maddie Frost	Lily Sewell
Gracie Harrison	Rachel Shepard
Erin Hendrian	Kyra Sirwaitis
Emily Hernandez	Samantha Slaughter
Ethan Hexter	Jupiter Smith
Thorina Hjaltason	Sassy Stambush
Lily Hogge	Angela Thomas
Ellie House	Lauren VanAuker
Lily Houston	Ana Vazquez
Braxton Howe	Rebecca Vazquez
Sophia Huffman	Allyson Verret
Isabella Hughes	Pepper Visser
Samira Hutson	Caitlin Walker
Livia Hyden	Kathryn Williamson
Zoe Jimenez Mazariegos	Ayren Wilson

## Chorale Personnel

Christopher Barrera	La'Casion Newton
Michael Boike, Jr.	Huy Nguyen
Rishab Calyanakoti	Kaleb Nicodemus
Noah Carrillo	Ryan O'Dell
Christian Decker	Matthew Olin
Chase Dent	Juan Ovalle
Andrew Eggers	Ben Paaso
Ethan Erlewine	Julius Pantoja
Jaxon Fosbury	Kellen Peeler
David Galvan	Jay Peruchi
Sai Gipson	Donovan Pietzch
Carlos Guerrero	Sebastian Poorman
John Guess	Gianncarlo Ramirez Pedraza
Karson Herring	John Ratliff
Xander Holsinger	Jack Rich
Jordon Johnson	Julius Ricks
Joey Juarez	Ken Roberts
Danny Kim	Jimarcus Rochelle
Samuel Kim	Alfred Santos
Jacob Lord	Asher Seracen
Thomas Loving	Terrion Valentine
Clark Marburger	Ramero Vargas
Hezzy Mayers	Bruce Webb
Aseem Misra	Elijah Williams
Jackson Monroe	Nicholas Yeng
Nick Navarro	