



University of North Texas Chorale and Camerata

Jacob Augsten, Conductor
Chun-Syuan Wei, Collaborative Pianist

Julianna LoBiondo, Conductor
Boyoon Choi, Collaborative Pianist

Sunday, April 7, 2024
3:00 pm
Winspear Hall
Murchison Performing Arts Center

PROGRAM

CHORALE

- Soon Ah Will Be Don' (1934) William L. Dawson (1899–1990)
- O Beata Trinitas (1586) Jacob Handl (1550–1591)
Trombone Quartet: Tyler Coffman, Nick Losos, Kenny Ross, Ben Hahn
- Demon In My View (2009) Jeffrey T. Horvath
- Please Stay (2016) Jake Runestad (b.1986)
Sky Guidry, soloist
- Stand In That River (2002) Moira Smiley (b. 1976)
Crayton Buchanan, guitar • Soloists: Colin Busch-Kennedy, Ian Granado,
Jaden Jackson-Cooper

CAMERATA

- Nesta Rua (2013) Brazilian Folk Song
arr. Brad Green and Lucilia Santos Green
Ian Callard, string bass
- Something Always Escapes (2024) Jeffrey Hepker (b. 1974)
world premiere
- Lift Thine Eyes, *Elijah* (1846) Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)
Soloists: Abigail Wilson, Victoria Pattison, Karson O'Neal
- It's strange about stars... (2014) Melissa Dunphy (b. 1980)
- By Night (2022) Elaine Hagenberg (b. 1979)
Oscar Morales, violin • Maya Huber, cello
Michael Crawford, percussion • Karson O'Neal, percussion

COMBINED CHOIRS

- Lily of the Valley Traditional Spiritual
arr. 2001 Wendell Whalum (1932–1987)
Julianna LoBiondo, conductor
- Let the River Run (1988; 2012) Carly Simon (b. 1943)
arr. Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)
Jacob Augsten, conductor

Soon ah will be don'

Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Troubles ob de worl',
De troubles ob de worl'.
Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home t'live wid God.

Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Troubles ob de worl',
De troubles ob de worl'.
Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home t'live wid God.

I wan' t'meet my mother,
I wan' t'meet my mother,
I wan' t'meet my mother,
I'm goin' t'live wid God.

Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
De worl', de troubles ob de worl',
De worl', oh,
Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home t'live wid God.

O Beata Trinitas

O beata Trinitas, te invocamus,
te laudamus, te adoramus,
O beata Trinitas, spes nostra, salus
nostra, honor noster.
O beata Trinitas, libera nos, salva
nos, vivifica nos.

No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
I'm goin' t'live wid God.
No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
No more weepin' an' a-wailin',
I'm goin' t'live wid God.

Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
De worl', de troubles ob de worl',
De worl', oh,
Soon ah will be don'
A-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home t'live wid God.

I wan' t'meet my Jesus,
I wan' t'meet my Jesus,
I wan' t'meet my Jesus,
I'm goin' t'live wid God.
In de mornin' Lord!
God, I'm goin' t'live wid God.
I'm goin' t'live wid God.

O Blessed Trinity

O blessed Trinity, to whom we pray,
we praise you, we adore you,
O blessed Trinity, our hope, our
salvation, our glory.
O blessed Trinity, deliver us, save us,
revive us.

TEXT

Demon In My View

From childhood's hour I have not
been
As others were—I have not seen
As others saw—I could not bring
My passions from a common spring—
From the same source I have not
taken

My sorrow—I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same tone—
And all I lov'd—I lov'd alone—
Then—in my childhood—in the dawn
Of a most stormy life—was drawn
From ev'ry depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still—
From the torrent, or the fountain—
From the red cliff of the mountain—
From the sun that 'round me roll'd
In its autumn tint of gold—
From the lightning in the sky
As it pass'd me flying by—
From the thunder, and the storm—
And the cloud that took the form
(When the rest of Heaven was blue)
Of a demon in my view—
*—text from the poem "Alone" by
Edgar Allen Poe*

Please Stay

No! Don't go!
Don't let your worst day be your last.
The storm is strong, but it will pass.
You think you can't go on another
day,
but please stay. Just stay.
Hope is real. Help is real.
You are breath, you are life,
you are beauty, you are light.
Your story is not over.
You are not a burden to anyone.
Please stay. Just stay.

Stand In That River

I went to the river
But my river was dry
The dust rose up
To a darkened sky
Tell me, where is hope?
Where do the waters run clear?
I do not know my way from here.

CHORUS:

Come, and stand in that river
Current, gentle and slow
Send your troubles down water
Down on that water flow

When you stand in that river
Angels sing in your head
Secrets beyond every worry
Dreams beyond every dread.

Tell me, sister, brother
Where does that river flow?
It flows down to the great water
Where soon my people will go.

CHORUS

Oh, time passes
Passes on down the stream
Some days are so much sweeter
Some days pass like a dark dream

CHORUS

Nesta Rua

Nesta rua, nesta rua tem um bosque

Que se chama, que se chama
Solidão

Dentro dele, dentro dele tem um
anjo

Que roubou, que roubou meu coração
Se eu robei, Se eu robei teu coração
É porque tu robaste o meu também
Se eu robei, Se eu robei teu coração
É porque, É porque te quero bem.

--Brazilian Folk Song

Something Always Escapes

Something always escapes,
a solitary gaze.

Through the bending of elms,
the widening willows.

Who might look so deeply into
themselves

and see the other side of the world?

If you look at the stars

and peel back the moon,

There is an aching rain

yet even there.

When we think of endings as if they
happen

our arms have nowhere to go.

Another view will curve when I release.

--excerpted from a poem by Mary Ann
Cain and George Kalamaras

On This Street

On this street, on this street there is a
forest

That's called, that's called loneliness

Inside it, inside it lives an angel

Who stole, who stole my heart

If I've stolen, if I've stolen your heart

You've stolen, you've stolen mine too

If I've stolen, if I've stolen your heart

It's because, it's because I love you.

Lift Thine Eyes

Lift thine eyes O lift thine eyes to the
mountains,

whence cometh, whence cometh,
whence cometh help.

Thy help cometh from the Lord,

the Maker of heaven and earth—

He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be
moved.

Thy Keeper will never slumber,
never, will never slumber, never
slumber."

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the
mountains,

whence cometh whence cometh,

whence cometh help,

whence cometh, whence cometh,

whence cometh help.

--Psalm 121

TEXT

It's strange about stars...

It's strange about stars ...
You have to be still when they look
at you.
They push your song inside of you
with their song.
Their long silvery rays
sink into you and do not hurt.
It is good to feel them resting on you
like great white birds...
and their shining whiteness doesn't
burn like the sun —
it washes all over you
and makes you feel cleaner'n water.
—*From Sun-Up [IV. Betty] by Lola Ridge*
(b. 1920)

By Night

She leaned out into the midnight,
And the summer wind went by,
The scend of the rose on its silken
wing
And a song its sigh.
Deep in the tarn the mountain
A mighty phantom gleamed,
Shadow and silver and floating cloud
Over it streamed.
And in depths below, the waters
Answered some mystic height,
As a star stooped out of the depths
above
With its lance of light.
And she thought, in the dark and
the fragrance,
How vast was the wonder wrought
If the sweet world were but the
beauty born
In its Maker's thought.
—*text by Harriet Prescott Spafford*
(1835–1921)

Lily of the Valley

He's the Lily of the valley,
Oh, my Lord.
I've never been to heaven but I've
been told,
Oh, my Lord.
That the streets up there are paved
with gold.
Oh, my Lord.
What kind of shoes are those You
wear?
Oh, my lord.
That You can walk up in the air.
Oh, my Lord.
These shoes I wear are gospel shoes.
Oh, my Lord.
And You can wear these if You
choose.
Oh, my Lord.
He's the Lily of the valley,
Oh, my Lord.
—*Traditional Spiritual*

Let the River Run

Coming to the edge,
Running on the water.
Come.
Let the river run,
let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come, the new Jerusalem.
Silver cities rise;
the morning lights the streets that
meet them.
And sirens call them on with a song.
It's asking for the taking,
trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We're coming to the edge, running
on the water,
coming through the fog, your sons
and daughters.
Let the river run,
let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come, the new Jerusalem.
Silver cities rise;
the morning lights the streets that
meet them.
And sirens call them on with a song.

PERSONNEL

CHORALE

Christian Anderson
Aidan Barboza
Christopher Barrera
Luka Bostick
Devin Brown
Crayton Buchanan
Colin Busch-Kennedy
Jonathan Byrd
Ian Callard
Kris Correa
Zane Crider
Andrew Curtiss
Jules Elliott
Ze Fabiano
David Galvan
Emmanuel Godfreey-Igwe
Ian Granado
Caleb Greenwood
Skye Guidry
Dawson Hardin
Max Hoff
Jaden Jackson-Cooper
Samuel Kim
Weixin Li
Luke Losavio
Prescott Mathieson
Max McClenney
Josiah Miears
Miguel Munoz
Isaac Nathan
Joshua Nichols
Ryan Odell
Colby Ray
Dwight Reeves
Jack Rich
Nolan Robertson
Emiliano Rodriguez
Gabriel Sehmman
Rustin Verret
James Vincent
Peyton Zeavin
Yuting Zhao

CAMERATA

Soprano I

Ally Horton
Presley Jorgensen
Kassie Kaluf
Christina Lopez
Erica Menasco
Kris Nearhood
Victoria Pattison
Elena Sevy
Rachel Shepard
Sonia Sheth
Abigail Wilson

Soprano II

Aliya Anderson
Bella Ayala
Maddie Bazaldua
Aria Cai
Emma Carlson
Carolyn Childrey
Abigail Garner
Alexandra Kalamaris
Ava Kinghorn
Yuzuki Kondo
Karson O'Neal
Abby Ptaszek
Emily Rhodes
April Sandoval
Angela Thomas
Rebekah Veien

Alto I

Emilia Allen
Caelan Campagna
Gesuiña Campos
Esli Estupinan
Gracie Harrison
Paige Hoffman
Abasi James
Keyara Keyes
Emma Marquez
Michelle Martey
Tess Miller
Serenna Morrison
Joyce Nguyen
Andrea Torrijos

Alto II

Bee Delosa
Paityn Bowen
Taylor Calhoun
Jamie Campopiano
Katherine DeWitt
Savannah Hallenbeck
Mar Lamberson
Kara Mersiovsky
Marnique Neille
Ez Salomaa
Sassy Stambush
Sal Vandiver
Sadie Vincent
Jessica Wakeley

FACULTY AND STAFF

Choral Studies

Allen Hightower - Director of Choral Studies & Conductor, A Cappella Choir, Vox Aquilae, & Grand Chorus

Marques L. A. Garrett - Conductor, University Singers

Jessica Nápoles - Choral Music Education; Conductor, Concert Choir

Jamey Kelley - Choral Music Education

Joshua Habermann - Choral Literature

Jacob Augsten - Conducting Associate, Dallas Symphony Chorus; Conductor, Chorale; Assistant to the Director of Choral Studies

Dong Hyun Kang - Conducting Associate, A Cappella Choir; Collaborative Pianist, Concert Choir & Camerata; Coordinator, Grand Chorus & Conductors' Chorus

J. Christine Le - Conducting Associate, Concert Choir; Choral Librarian; Instructor, Conducting Class

Julianna LoBiondo - Conductor, Camerata

Kenneth Sieloff - Conducting Associate, University Singers & Vox Aquilae

Boyoon Choi, Collaborative Pianist, University Singers & Camerata

Daeun Kim - Collaborative Pianist, A Cappella Choir & Grand Chorus

Chun-Syuan Wei - Collaborative Pianist, Chorale & Conductors' Chorus

Jiyoung Kim - Collaborative Organist, Vox Aquilae

Vocal Studies

Faculty: Daniel Bubeck, Samantha Dapcic, Stephen Dubberly, Jonathan Eaton (Opera), Molly Fillmore (Division Chair), Nereida García, William Joyner, Jennifer Lane, Mary Mills, Stephen Morscheck, Elvia Puccinelli, Stephanie Rhodes Russell (Opera), Jeffrey Snider, Willem van Schalkwyk (Opera), Carol Wilson

Teaching Fellows: Natasha Bekker, Isaac Carlin (Opera), Megan Gackle, Beatrice Kim, Shuyi Li, Kara McBain, Kori Miller, Christopher Rodriguez, David Štech (Opera), Jennifer Watson

College of Music Administration

John W. Richmond - Dean

Warren H. Henry - Senior Associate Dean, Academic Affairs

Kirsten Soriano - Associate Dean, Operations

Emilita Marin - Assistant Dean, Business and Finance

Raymond Rowell - Assistant Dean, Scholarships and External Affairs

Jaymee Haefner - Director, Graduate Studies

Mark Montemayor - Director, Undergraduate Studies

Joel D. Wiley - Director, Admissions

Matt Hardman - Director, Communications, Marketing and Public Relations

**Seven hundred seventy-first program of the 2023–2024 season
Photography and videography are prohibited**