UNC CHAMBER SINGERS AND CAROLINA CHOIR

FALL CONCERT

SUSAN KLEBANOW, conductor
WITH
BILLY STEWART, GUITAR

Saturday, November 19, 2023            7:00 pm            James and Susan Moeser Auditorium

Program

O vos omnes                        Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611) SPAIN
O magnum mysterium                Victoria

Pater noster                        Hector Villa-Lobos (1887-1959) BRAZIL

Kyrie                               José Mauricio Nunes Garcia (1767-1830) BRAZIL
        Zanaida Robles (b. 1988) USA
Kyrie                               Carlos Alberto Pinto Fonseca (1933-2006) BRAZIL

Ethan Bunch, Sarah Brooks, soloists

Lamentaciones de Jeremiah Propheta  Alberto Ginastera (1915-1983) ARGENTINA
        O vos omnes
Ego vir videns paupertatem meam
Recordare Domine quid acciderit nobis

Arroz con leche                     Carlos Guastavino (1912-2000) ARGENTINA

UNC CHAMBER SINGERS
O vos omnes

Pablo Casals (1876-1973) PUERTO RICO

Bendita Sabedoria

Vas pretiosum
Principium sapientiae
La, la, la!

Villa-Lobos

En tanto que de rosa y azucena (Garcilaso de la Vega)

Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953) USA

from *Four Spanish Sonnets*

La Voz de Monica

Matamoros
No he podido traer a mi hijo
Tanta tragedia

Javier Farias (b. 1973) CHILE

World premiere performance

Aurora Milholin, Nijah Poteat, Carrina Macaluso, Isabelle Kosempa, Scott Gilliam,
Tim Yardley, Nahum Yared, solists
Billy Stewart, guitar

CAROLINA CHOIR

Carlos de Celebración

Leo Brouwer (b. 1939) CUBA

UNC CHAMBER SINGERS
CAROLINA CHOIR
UNC Chamber Singers
Thomas Bastable, rehearsal accompanist

Soprano
Ann Ascher
Leah Bragin
Sarah Brooks
Jessica Cotton
Regan Rhymes
Lindsey Vaughan

Alto
Louisa Dickmann
Lily Gray Flournoy
Vasilisa Iumatova
Amelia Mehr
Alice Park
Brooke Willse

Tenor
William Woodruff
John Paul Savino
Justin Yik

Bass
Ethan Bunch
Justin DeLoach
Henry Farnham

Carolina Choir
Thomas Bastable, rehearsal accompanist

Soprano
Ann Ascher
*Ananyaa Arvind
*Emma-Katherine Bowers
+Orly Brown
Amani Clark
Jordan Coffey
Ella Kate Guthrie
Ella Holdeman
Caroline McGirt
Caitlin McHugh
*Aurora Milholin
Nijah Poteat
+Victoria Song
Chisom Uzokwe
Laila Valentine
*Ane-Katherine Weeks
Julia Zhu

Alto
+Robyn Ardern
Emilyn Bishop
Julia Dow
Rosemary Ellsworth
*Lauren Evancho
Casey Griffith
Isabelle Kosempa
*Carrina Macaluso
Natalie McCormick
Alex Mitchell
*Faith Mynheer
Sophia Pontzer
*Mason Roth
Skyah Rule

Tenor
Zach Ferguson
+Scott Gillam
*Kevin Tillman
Xuqnyi Wang
*Tim Yardley
Gongkai Yuan

Bass
Matthew Bare
Liam Davis
Ryan Dugan
Owen Runge
Stokes Willingham
+Nahum Yared

*Choir Council
+Section Leader
Translations

O vos omnes
All you that pass by, behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow:
All you my people, behold and see my sorrow,
If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

O magnum mysterium
O great mystery and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord, lying in a manger!
O blessed virgin, whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

Pater noster
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Kyrie
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lordy, have mercy.

Lamentations of Jeremiah

O vos omnes
All you that pass by, behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow:
All you my people, behold and see my sorrow,
If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

Ego vir videns paupertatem meam
I am a man who sees my affliction at the rod of his wrath.
He has pushed and dragged me into darkness, and not into light.
He has made old my skin and my flesh. He has broken my bones.
He has set me in dark places as they that be dead of old.
And when I cry and shout, he shut out my cry and prayer.
And I say my strength is perished by the Lord.

Recordare Domine quid acciderit nobis
Remember O Lord what is come upon us, consider and behold our reproach.
Turn Thou us unto Thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned.
Renew our days as of old, turn us, O Lord.
But you, Lord, are forever; Thy throne is from generation to generation.

Arroz con leche
Rice with milk
I want to get married to a young lady from San Nicolás, who knows how to embroider, who knows how to open the door to go play. With this one, yes, with this one, no, with this young lady I’ll get married.
Bendita Sabedoria (The Beginning of Wisdom)

Vas pretiosum
The lips of knowledge are a vase beyond price.

Principium sapientiae
In the beginning of wisdom, take possession of wisdom.

La, la, la!
A wise man is strong. A wise man is brave.

En tanto que de rosa y azucena (Sonnet XXIII)
So long as of red rose and lily white
the proper colors of your face now show,
and your impassioned, fervent, honest glance
inflames the heart and holds it close in tow;
and so long as your hair, which in a vein
of gold was mined, endowed with rapid flight,
around your lovely white, and haughty throat
the wind can still move, scatter, and uncomb;
go, pluck now from the spring of your delight
the sweetest fruit, before the angry years
can wrap the lovely peak in snowy scenes.
The icy wind will cause the rose to wilt,
and all things will be changed by fickle time,
so as to never change its own routine.

Monica’s Voice
I. Matamoros.
My name is Monica. I came to the United States on August 19, 2000.
I am originally from Ecuador. I came to this country because in our places the economic situation is not good,
so I came here because I wanted to give my son a better future.
I am working to give my son a better future. I had to leave him when he was two years old. Now he is 22 years
old and I’ve never been able to come back and see him again.
I came to sacrifice myself to help my family because my father passed away and I had to help my mother.
Matamoros.

II. “I haven’t been able to bring my son. I haven’t seen him for 20 years.
I would have wanted to get him a visa, but I haven’t been able to yet.
That dream of bringing my son hasn’t come true for me.
I suffered a lot because it took me a month to cross.
I arrived in Mexico with a visa from Ecuador.
I stayed in a hotel called Matamoros, the city was named Matamoros.
Then I tried to cross illegally, walking, thirsty. I was fainting in groups,
with several people crowded into a truck like we were little animals.
I managed to cross here, and my family thought I was dead, but thanks to God, I managed to cross on the
second attempt.
One goes through many difficult things.
I had to drink water from where the horses urinate...
You can’t endure the thirst...
I drank that water, got an infection, and arrived very sick...
Contaminated water...
I suffered a lot because around 15 people come and they cram you into trucks... It’s extremely difficult...”

III. I haven’t thought about staying here for a lifetime
I’ve always thought about returning to my homeland with my family, my son, and my mother.
I’m thankful to this country, primarily thankful to God, because he’s provided me with work and allowed me to survive after everything I went through.
After experiencing so much tragedy in that situation,
no one would want someone to have to come through that route.
That’s why I’ve never wanted to bring or risk my son, because I’ve never wanted him to experience the suffering I went through.
So, I haven’t seen my son or any of my family since then. I’ve wanted, if God ever grants me the opportunity, to bring them legally with a visa.

After experiencing so much tragedy in that situation in Mexico. After experiencing so much tragedy in that situation in Mexico. After experiencing so much tragedy in that situation in Mexico.

Recorded words:
I don’t remember exactly. It seems like I was told that one of us got lost while we were all running away when the dogs were released. That’s when the police caught us, and one of them nearly drowned in those lakes. I had fainted at that point; I can’t recall it clearly. I was also worried that something terrible might happen, being so young and part of a group. Thank god, nothing happened to me in that situation, but I had fainted, and they had to carry me because I couldn’t walk any longer. My feet were bleeding, my shoes had torn, and my feet were in pain. So many things happened, and sometimes, one doesn’t want to remember.

Cántico de Celebración (Song of Celebration)
Singer: Sing a Hallelujah to yourself. Singer: Celebrate and sing Hallelujah.
Let us all celebrate, sing Hallelujah to yourselves.
Life is good. Some go up some go down.
Let the party get started, wind up your body, because that’s what it’s for.

Chilean composer Javier Fariás has led a prominent musical career writing extensively for the guitar in varying genres ranging from solo classical and electric to full guitar ensembles as well as other vocal and instrumental ensembles. Recognized internationally for his work, Fariás has been awarded First Prize in the Andrés Segovia Composition Competition, International Composing Competition «2 Agosto,» and Michele Pittaluga Composition Competition for Classical Guitar. Fariás was honored with the 2014 Fromm Music Foundation Prize at Harvard University for a concerto for two guitars composed for Sérgio and Odair Assad and the YOA Orchestra of the Americas.

VOICES is a trilogy of works Farias has scored for mixed choir and guitar and forms a small part of the larger A LONG WALK series. Each piece in VOICES is based on the true story of a real person and explains the reasons they decided to leave their country of origin. The first, VOICES FROM MAYA, details the journey of a young woman escaping war-torn Croatia in 1993 to start a new life in the U.S. The piece was premiered in New York on April 2022 by conductor Gail Archer and the Barnard-Columbia Chamber Choir.

The second story is from Monica, now age 46, who in the year 2000 left her two-year-old son in Ecuador to make a grueling journey to Mexico where she tried to cross the border in the U.S. This trip turned into something much more ghastly than she anticipated, so much so that it nearly cost her life. Even though she’s been living a productive life in the U.S. for decades she is still considered undocumented. The anguish and fear of being deported has impeded her living what one might call “The American Dream.” This piece is the second of three parts that will make up VOICES. Farias’ collaborator guitarist Scott Hill interviewed Monica in 2020 especially for this project.