



Dear Coco,

Ensemble Concert Series

TCU Cantiamo & University Singers

Marla Ringel, conductor

Debbie Seitter, associate conductor

Friday, October 14

7:00 PM

Van Cliburn Concert Hall at TCU



SCHOOL OF MUSIC

feel free to applaud freely and frequently

Program

Kidsong Stephen Caldwell

Bloom Philip E. Silvey

On(a)matopoeia Jaco Wong

Drizzle

Just Me

Springtime

Mad Timothy C. Takach

Goodnight Moon Eric Whitacre

What I Wish For You Christopher Aspaas

Moon Flight Daniel Brinsmead

God will give orders/Sweet child Sarah Quartel

Wanting Memories Ysaye M. Barnwell

The Sun Never Says Dan Forrest

Anna Li & Dr. Stephen Scott, collaborative pianists

Curtis Harnangel, creative consultant

Marcie Ellen Duplantis, "mom" and Isabel Mayer, "child"

John Cope, percussionist and arranger

Alex Jamie, cello

Adriana Lima, percussionist

About Our Program

Almost one year ago my husband and I became parents, and like many others, our world was forever changed. Admittedly, I am surprised at how much fun this whole parenting thing has been. I marvel as I watch my child's growth, and find myself in awe as I experience the world through the lens of his curiosity. I delight in the silliness of our play.

This program is a love letter to my son, who we affectionally refer to as, Coco. The concert is set in the "witching hour," the time of day when a child is inexplicably wound up, and parents are on their last leg, counting the minutes until bedtime. Like many other parents, I come home from a long day, and clock in for my second shift.

One of my favorite moments (for many reasons) are the few minutes right before bed. We read and I sing to him, and he usually falls asleep nuzzling against us. And despite any exhaustion or looming responsibilities, I find myself lingering after I place him in his crib—watching over him as he sleeps peacefully. In those quiet moments I am centered, so aware of the things that deserve my energy and attention, and so overwhelmed by the sheer magnitude of love and gratitude I feel.

My husband and I keep a journal which we plan to give to Collins when he is older— it's a collection of stories, prayers, pictures, life advice (to the best of our limited scope and perspective...), and other musings. Our hope is that when he is grown, he will have a small glimpse into his childhood through our perspective; that he would know our love for him; and that he would see two perfectly imperfect people figuring out how to raise a child in a messy (and beautiful) world.

In the child-like spirit of this concert, we welcome applause freely and frequently. I hope you enjoy Dear Coco,.



Kidsong Stephen Caldwell

This old time farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name,
Oh, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name.

Now when this farmer called his dog he called him by his name,
Oh, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name.

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down,
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady,

Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are,

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing.

The itsy, bitsy spider when up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain
And the itsy, bitsy spider when up the spout...

The wheels on the bus go round and around, and around, and around....
The wheels on the bus go round and round,
All through the town.

Ring around the rosey
Pocket full of posey
Ashes, ashes
We all.....

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name,
Oh, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name!

BloomPhilip E. Silvey

Once April rouses earth from deep, silent slumber
And awakens the stirrings of the unopened bud.
Beauty, hidden for a time, duly ushers in the season,
Reborn beauty, subtle and sublime,
A Renaissance of new life in bloom.

Crocus and snowdrop, daffodil and lily
Come to life at the surface of the groggy, gray ground.
Beauty, breaking, burgeoning, breath-taking

So brief a time, when the blossom is in its prime,
So brief a time, when the blossom will flourish in its overwhelming
beauty, hidden for a time, duly ushers in the season,
Reborn beauty, subtle and sublime,
A Renaissance of new life in bloom.

– Philip E. Silvey

On(a)matopoeiaJaco Wong

Drizzle

Drizzle, drizzle, drop, drop
Plop plop plop plop
It is the middle of the spring.
And I hear the drizzling rain ring!
The sun came out
No one had to pout,
Because it was a beautiful day in
May.

Just Me

I was in my house
With a very small mouse
My house was tall,
But very small
The mouse said, squeak!
And I screeched.

Springtime

Flowers bloom
Hummingbirds zoom
Spring is here!
Cheer, cheer
Cheer!

– Ona Musoll-Buendia

Mad Timothy C. Takach

I got mad at my mother
so I flew to the moon.
I could still see our house
so little in the distance
with its pointed roof.
My mother stood in the front yard
like a pin dot
searching for me.
She looked left and right for me.
She looked deep and far.
Then I whistled and she tipped her head.
It gets cold at night on the moon.
My mother sent up a silver thread
for me to slide down on.
She knows me so well.
She knows I like silver.

– Naomi Shihab Nye

In the great green room
There was a telephone
And a red balloon
And a picture of—
The cow jumping over the moon
And there were three little bears sitting on chairs
And two little kittens
And a pair of mittens
And a little toy house
And a young mouse
And a comb and a brush and a bowl full of mush
And a quiet old lady who was whispering “hush”
Goodnight room
Goodnight moon
Goodnight cow jumping over the moon
Goodnight light
And red balloon
Goodnight bears
Goodnight chairs
Goodnight kittens
And goodnight mittens
Goodnight clocks
And goodnight socks
Goodnight little house
And goodnight mouse
Goodnight comb
And goodnight brush
Goodnight nobody
Goodnight mush
And goodnight to the old lady whispering “hush”
Goodnight stars
Goodnight air
Goodnight noises everywhere.

What I Wish For You Christopher Aspaas

What I wish for you is
To be strong, and courageous, and fearless,
To grow in grace and you grow in knowledge,
That you become the person you were meant to be,
To feel confident in your body,
To find your place in this world,
To know who you are.

What I wish for you:
To rise, to dream, to feel, to love
Have faith that is bigger than your fears,
To live every moment with purpose,
Set no limitations on who you are,
To widen the circle,
To never stop chasing your dreams,
To rise above.

What I wish for you:
Feel you feelings,
Decide for yourself,
Set boundaries,
Know your worth,
Be heard,
See the world,
Fall in love,
Open your heart,
Celebrate wildly,
Know who you are.

What I wish for you...

– Parent of 2019-2020
Smithfield MS Varsity Treble Choir

Moon Flight.....Daniel Brinsmead

The engines are whirring,
the day has arrived, they sit and wait.

An ivory tower, ready to soar, set to pierce the sky,
Leaving the world behind, charting a brand new course.

They're checking the signals and watching the screens,
they hold their breath.

The engines are firing,
ignition's begun as the countdown starts,
All ablaze with light, there in the flash of fire.

Surging ahead, reaching beyond the stars,
Through a limitless space, seeking discovery,
rewriting history.

Lift off towards the far side of the moon,
Walk in space and leap over hill and dune,
Dare to go where no one else has gone,
Dare to dream and dwell among
the galaxies and constellations.

Dare to dream and dwell among the stars,
Between the sun and the far side of the moon.

— Daniel Brinsmead

God will give orders/Sweet Child.....Sarah Quartel

God will give orders to his angels about you,
And all his angels, all his armies sing, 'ah!'
God will give orders to his angels about you,
God will give orders to his angels about you,

Do not think poorly of these little children.
All of them have an angel in heaven,
And all their angels can see the face of the Father.
All you angels see the face of your Father.

Sweet child, hear my song.
Sweet child, I will guard you.
Sweet child, you're the future.
Love and mercy show to others

Faith like a child, can hear the song,
A song that falls on ears of those who wait,
Like a child, for peace to come,
And trust that we will learn to show them love,
Like a child, who knows no wrong
From being loved by those who've taught them.
Faith, like a child, forever strong,
The circle goes on.

Sweet child, hear my son.
Sweet child, I will show you how to love!

Wanting Memories.....Ysaye M. Barnwell

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

You said you'd rock me in the cradle of your arms.
You said you'd hold me 'til the storms of life were gone.

You said you'd comfort me in times like these
and now I need you.

And you are -
gone.

So, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,
but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.

Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place.

Here inside I have few things that will console.

And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,
then i remember all the things that I was told.

Well, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful
when I was young.

I think on the things that made me laugh,
made me dance, made me sing.

I think on the things that made me grow
into a being full of pride.

I think on these things, for they are true.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me.
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.
I know a "Please", a "Thank you", and a smile will take me far.
I know that I am you and you are me, and we are one.
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand.
I know that I am blessed,
again, and again, and again, and again,
and, again.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

— Ysaye M. Barnwell

The Sun Never Says.....Dan Forrest

Even
After
All this time
The sun never says to that earth,

“You owe
Me.”

Look
What happens
With a love like that,
It lights the
Whole
Sky.

– Daniel Ladinsky

Acknowledgements

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TCU Stage Managers

Thanks to the faculty and staff
that daily contribute to our students' success:

The TCU College of Fine Arts, Dr. Amy Hardison Tully, Dean

The TCU School of Music, Dr. Sean Atkinson, Director

The TCU School of Music Administration, Faculty, and Staff

The TCU School of Music Vocal Faculty,

Dr. James Rodriguez, Division Chair

THE VOCAL ARTS AT TCU

MISSION

To educate and empower students of the Vocal Arts to perform at the highest level in their art and in their lives

VISION

To take our place as a leading center of excellence in Vocal Arts:
regionally, nationally, and globally

GOALS

To emphasize collaboration

To instill professional and personal integrity

To encourage diversity of thought, skills, and musical expression

To enrich the TCU community and beyond

CANTIAMO

Mary Grace Abney
Faith Adams
Madeline Blair
Mary Bubb
Sofia Dahm
Olivia Flores
Jordana Garcia
Isabella Hopkins
Klark Johnson

Annika Jonson
Macy LeCroy
Ainsley Leonard
Kimberly Melendez
Ana Maria Mitoraj
Carrie Moffett
Allison Moore
Maya Parchuri
Audrey Pearce

Gabriella Perkins
Iren Pilikyan
Maddie Purvis
Campbell Pushkin
Faith Rein
Debbie Seitter
Umna Siddiqui
Zoe Sueltenfuss

TCU UNIVERSITY SINGERS

Mary Grace Abney
Anna Borges
Amber Bowen
Landon Bradley
Kayden Burns
Sarah Cliborn
Sofia Dahm
Catherine Digrazia
Colin Dixon
Victor Doan
Morgan Drummond
Jordana Garcia
Olivia Garza
Rey Garza

Nathan Gepanaga
Eduardo Guerrero
Owen Harvey
Josh Hauptert
Rachel Heiser
Ansley Keaton
Alyssa Lewis
Peyton Macha
David McDaniel
Ana Maria Mitoraj
Anna Morgan
Maggie Nguyen
Courtney Parnitke
Alyssa Perrin

Jordan Riek
Ryan Sawicki
Ellie Schreck
Katie Schulte
Lydia Taylor
Sam Taylor
Wesley Vaughn
Andrew Walters
Caroline Watkins
Cassie Westlund
Maggie Williams
Macie Wright

This concert wouldn't have been possible without the contributions and leadership of these fine singers. I am privileged to make music with such wonderful people.

