

Lamont School of Music

Lamont School of Music Choral Concert

**Kevin Padworski, David McNeil &
Jeff Talley
Conductors**

Thursday, November 6, 2025
7:30 p.m.
Gates Concert Hall



**Robert & Judi Newman Center
for the Performing Arts**

Please silence your cell phones

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Voces Aureas

Kevin Padworski, conductor

Zerek Dodson, collaborative pianist

Illumina Oculos Meos

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

(1525–1594)

Edited by John Leavitt

Sicut Erat (from Magnificat)

Niccola Porpora

(1686–1767)

Edited by Ralph Hunter

Phillip Aleshire, bassoon

Song of Ruth

David N. Childs

(b. 1969)

Ruth 1:16-17

Lauren Black, conductor

Pine Needles

Kevin T. Padworski

(b. 1987)

Text by Clark Ashton Smith

(1893–1961)

Landslide

Stevie Nicks

(b. 1948)

Arr. Maryanne Muglia

Hannah Kimball, conductor

Voces Fortes

Jeff Talley, conductor

JoAnn Gudvangen-Brown, collaborative pianist

Bring Me Little Water Silvey

Huddie Ledbetter (Leadbelly)

(1888–1949)

Arr. Adam Podd

Down by the sally gardens

Irish Traditional Melody

Text by W.B. Yeats

Arr. John Rutter

O Love

Elaine Hagenberg

(b. 1979)

Text by George Matheson

The Times They Are A Changin'

Bob Dylan

(b. 1941)

Arr. Adam Podd

Lunar Lullaby

Dedicated to the memory of Garrett Sullivan

Jacob Narverud

(b. 1986)

Lamont Chorale

David McNeil, conductor

Zerek Dodson, collaborative pianist

Sing Joyfully

William Byrd

(c. 1540–1623)

Psalm 84:1-4

Nora Cullinan, conductor

Un Soir de Neige

Francis Poulenc

(1899–1963)

Text by Paul Eluard

Bright Morning Stars

Traditional Appalachian Song

Arr. Shawn Kirchner

Jack McHugh, soloist

Hannah Kimball, conductor

Canticum Calamitatis Maritimae

Jaakko Mäntyjärvi

(b. 1963)

Bonnie Bour & Nathan Janzen, soloists

DU Choirs

Ein Deutsches Requiem

Johannes Brahms

(1833–1897)

Text by Martin Luther

VI. Allegro

Puting Liu, soloist

Personnel

Lamont Chorale

Soprano

Anna Murphy
Lauren Black
Kerry Peetz
Mackenzie Laun
Addison Maloy
Caroline Copthorne
Caroline Elbert
Emma McKinny
Meredith Sczekan
Alma Sejmenović

Alto

Nora Cullinan
Bonnie Marlene Bour
Chloe Puckett
Xaria Silpin
Elizabeth Hansen
Tringa Pasoma
Teodora Corn
Gabrielle Housley
Anisha Arumilli
Hannah Kimball

Tenor

Junze Zhang
Anthony Wirtz
Sevastian Vasquez
Rynn Christner
Nathan Janzen
Alejandro Izurieta
Jack McHugh
John Schweitzer
Will Letheby

Bass

Yang Zhang
Kaiden Hamilton
Maotong Yu
Ziyang Yu
Zhengyang Bu
Phillip Aleshire
Justin D. Nickerson
Puting Liu
Tristan Cruz

Voces Aureas

Soprano 1

Nora Cullinan
Cat Frenzel
Yaoru Gao
Zoe Gugelman
Bohan Hou
Keira Thomas
Esther Weiss
CeCi Wynne
Lenore Jackson
Sofia Carter

Soprano 2

Brianna Adams
Capen Ades
Lauren Black
Alex Brooks
Iris Hannon
Madeline Judd
Isabella Moroni
Amri Muppala
Yen Rae Wee
Anika Schulthess
Mila Kuzibaeva
Zoe Conz

Alto 1

Grace Bartholomew
Erin Hoglund
Lauren Kim
Marissa Margolin
Caitlin McDonough
Delaney O'Brien
Gardiner Willis

Alto 2

Amara Guss
Leo Jolson
Korin Karford
Hannah Kimball
Raven Meyers

Voces Fortes

Tenor 1

Anthony Wirtz

Daniel Basurto Fojaco

Tenor 2

Laurence Murphy

Jeffrey Ossam

Jack McHugh

Baritone

Lucas Yuen

Keiler Kroog

Sawyer Dunning-Zeches

Ziyang Yu

Bass

Zhengyang Bu

Oliver Matthews

John Gudvangen

Text and Translations

Illumina Oculos Meos

Illumina oculos meos, ne
unequam obdormiam in morte.

Enlighten my eyes that I may
never fall asleep in death.

Sicut Erat (From Magnificat)

Sicut erat in principio et nunc et
semper et in saecula
saeculorum.
Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without
end.
Amen.

Song of Ruth

Entreat me not to leave you,
or to return from following you.
Where you go I will go,
and where you lodge I will lodge;
Your people shall be my people,
and your God shall be my God.

Where you die, I will die,
and there will be buried, where
you lie.

May the Lord do so to me,
And more also,
if anything but death parts me
from you.

Pine Needles

O little lances dipped in grey,
And set in order straight and
clean,
How delicately clear and keen
Your points against the sapphire
day!

Attesting Nature's perfect art
Ye fringe the limpid firmament,
O little lances, keenly sent
To pierce with beauty to the heart!

Landslide

I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned
around
And I saw my reflection in the
snow covered hills
'Til the landslide brought me
down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise
above?
Can I sail through the changin'
ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my
life?

Well, I've been afraid of changing'
'Cause I've built my life around
you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm gettin' older, too
I'm gettin' older, too

Take my love, take it down
Climb a mountain and I turn
around
And if you see my reflection in the
snow covered hills
Well, the landslide will bring it
down
And if you see my reflection in the
snow covered hills
Well, the landslide will bring it
down
Oh, the landslide will bring it down

Bring Me Little Water Silvey

Bring me little water Silvy
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water Silvy
Every little once in a while

Bring it in a bucket Silvy
Bring it in a bucket now
Bring it in a bucket Silvy
Every little once in a while

Silvy come a runnin'
Bucket in her hand
She will bring a little water
Fast as she can

Bring me little water Silvy
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water Silvy
Every little once in a while

Can't you see me comin'
Can't you see me now
I will bring a little water
Every little once in a while

Bring me little water Silvy
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water Silvy
Every little once in a while

Once in a while won't you
Bring me little water Silvy
You gotta bring a little water now
Bring me little water Silvy
Every little once in a while

Down by the sally gardens

Down by the salley gardens
my love and I did meet;
She passed the salley gardens
with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy,
as the leaves grow on the tree;
But I, being young and foolish,
with her would not agree.

In a field by the river
my love and I did stand,
And on my leaning shoulder
she laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy,
as the grass grows on the weirs;
But I was young and foolish,
and now am full of tears.

O Love

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths it flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Joy that seeks me through the
pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the
rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

The Times They Are A Changin'

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam,
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown,
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone,

If your time is worth savin'.
And you better start swimmin',
Or you'll sink like a stone,
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand.
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command,
Your old road is rapidly aging.
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand,
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn,
The curse it is cast.
The slow one now
Will later be fast.
As the present now
Will later be past,
The order is rapidly fading.
And the first one now
Will later be last.
For the times, they are a-changin'.

Lunar Lullaby

The moon settles in the dusky sky.
The gentle eyes of the north star
Rest upon your sleeping face
And the heavens gaze upon you.

In this moment, I know;
You are not from the ground on
which you tread,
But of the stars,
Of the stars!
You are my radiant, my celestial
child.
You are my radiant, my celestial
child.

As night is drowned by morning
You remain at my side,
accompanying the sunrise
Until night swells again,
across the sky.

Then, dreaming, you return to the
stars,
You are my radiant, my celestial
child.

Sing Joyfully

Sing joyfully to God our strength;
sing loud unto the God of Jacob!
Take the song, bring forth the
timbrel, the pleasant harp, and the
viol.

Blow the trumpet in the new
moon, even in the time appointed,
and at our feast day.

For this is a statute for Israel, and
a law of the God of Jacob.

Un Soir de Neige

1. Le Feu

De grandes cuillers de neige
Ramassent nos pieds glacés
Et d'une dure parole
Nous heurtons l'hiver têtue
Chaque arbre a sa place en l'air
Chaque roc son poids sur
terre
Chaque ruisseau son eau vive
Nous nous n'avons pas de
feu

2. Un Loup

La bonne neige le ciel
noir
Les branches mortes la détresse
De la forêt pleine de pièges

1. The Fire

Our frozen feet scoop up large
spoons of snow
And with a harsh word,
We confront the stubborn winter.
Each tree has its place in the air,
Each stone has its home on the
earth,
Each stream its lively waters
And yet we have no fire of our
own.

2. A Wolf

The snow, the dark sky, the dead
branches,
all cry out to the forest,
Rife with danger.

Honte à la bête pourchassée
La fuite en flèche dans le cœur
Les traces d'une proie atroce
Hardi au loup et c'est toujours
Le plus beau loup et c'est toujours
Le dernier vivant que menace
La masse absolue de la mort

3. Derniers Instants

Bois meurtri bois perdu d'un voyage en hiver
Navire où la neige prend pied
Bois d'asile bois mort où sans espoir je rêve
De la mer aux miroirs crevés
Un grand moment d'eau froide a saisi les noyés
La foule de mon corps en souffre
Je m'affaiblis je me disperse
J'avoue ma vie j'avoue ma mort
j'avoue autrui

4. Du Dehors

La nuit le froid la solitude
On m'enferma soigneusement
Mais les branches cherchaient leur voie dans la prison
Autour de moi l'herbe trouva le ciel
On verrouilla le ciel
Ma prison s'écroula
Le froid vivant le froid brûlant
m'eut bien en main

Shame upon the hunted beast,
its flight like an arrow to the heart.
The footprints of a dreadful prey
Embolden the wolf, always
The most beautiful wolf, always
The last alive, left to fear
The absolute weight of death.

3. Final Moments

Bruised woods, lost on a winter's journey
Ship where the snow takes hold
Dead woods of refuge, where I hopelessly dream
Of the ocean's mirror shattering
A great surge of frozen water seizing the drowned
The whole of my body in suffering
I weaken, I shatter
I confess my life, my death
And that of others

4. From Beyond

The night, the cold, the loneliness
Confine me with great care
But the branches find their way into my prison
All around me, the grass seeks the sky
They lock the sky
My prison collapses
The living cold, the burning cold, had me firmly in hand.

Bright Morning Stars

Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising;
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

They are down in the valley pray-
ing;
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

Oh where are our dear mothers?
Day's a-breaking in my soul.
They have gone to heaven shout-
ing;
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

Oh where are our dear children?
Day's a-breaking in my soul.
They're upon the earth a-dancing;
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising;
Day's a-breaking in my soul.

Canticum Calamitatis Maritimae

Lux aeterna luceat eis,
Domine
et lux perpetua luceat
eis.
Miserere Domine.

Plus octigenti homines vitam
amiserunt
calamitate navali in Mari Baltico
septentrionali facta.
Navis traiectoria nomine Estonia,
cum Tallinno Stockholmiam
versus navigaret,
saeva tempestate orta eversa et
submersa est.
In navi circiter mille vectores
erant.
Calamitate Estoniae nongenti
decem homines perierunt,
centum undequadragesima sunt
servati.

Requiem aeternam...

May the eternal light shine upon
them, O Lord,
and may perpetual light shine
upon them.
Have mercy, O Lord.

Over eight hundred people per-
ished
in a shipwreck in the northern
Baltic Sea.
The car ferry Estonia,
en route from Tallinn to Stock-
holm,
was overturned in a severe
storm and sank.
There were about 1,000 passen-
gers on board.
910 people lost their lives in
the wreck of the Estonia;
139 were
saved.

(Nuntii Latini)

Qui descendunt mare in navibus,
facientes operationem in aquis
multis:

ipsi viderunt opera Domini,
et mirabilia eius in profundo.

Dixit et stetit spiritus procellae
et exaltati sunt fluctus eius.

Ascendunt usque ad
caelos

et descendunt usque ad abys-
sos.

Anima eorum in malis tabesce-
bat;

turbati sunt et moti sunt sicut
ebrius

et omnis sapientia eorum devo-
rata est.

Et clamaverunt ad Dominum cum
tribularentur

et de necessitatibus eorum
eduxit eos

et statuit procellam eius;

in auram et siluerunt fluctus
eius.

Et laetati sunt quia

siluerunt,

et deduxit eos in portum volun-
tatis eorum.

They that go down to the sea in
ships, that do business in great
waters;

These see the works of the Lord,
and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth
the stormy wind,

which lifteth up the waves
thereof.

They mount up to the
heaven,

they go down again to the
depths;

their soul is melted because of
trouble.

And all their wisdom was
devoured.

Then they cry unto the Lord in
their trouble,

and he bringeth them out of
their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm,
so that the waves thereof are
still.

Then they are glad because they
be quiet;

so be bringeth them unto their
desired haven.

(Psalm 107: 23-30)

Eternal peace...

VI. Denn wir haben hie keine bleibende Statt

Denn wir haben hie keine
bleibende Statt,
sondern die zukünftige suchen
wir.

For here have we no continuing
city,
but we seek one to
come.

Text and Translations

Siehe, ich sage euch ein Geheimnis:

Wir werden nicht alle entschlafen,
wir werden aber alle verwandelt

werden;

und dasselbige plötzlich, in einem Augenblick,

zu der Zeit der letzten Posaune.

Denn es wird die Posaune schallen,

und die Toten werden auferstehen unverweslich,

und wir werden verwandelt werden.

Dann wird erfüllet werden das Wort,

das geschrieben steht:

Der Tod ist verschlungen in den Sieg.

Tod, wo ist dein Stachel?

Hölle, wo ist dein Sieg?

Herr, du bist Würdig

zu nehmen Preis und Ehre und Kraft,

denn du hast alle Dinge geschaffen,

und durch deinen Willen haben, sie das Wesen

und sind geschaffen.

Behold, I shew you a mystery;

We shall not all sleep,
but we shall all be changed.

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye,

at the last trump:

for the trumpet shall sound,

and the dead shall be raised incorruptible,

and we shall be changed.

Then shall be brought to pass

the saying that is written,

Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

Thou art worthy, O Lord,

to receive glory and honour and power:

for thou hast created all things,

and for thy pleasure

they are

and were created.

Bios

Kevin T. Padworski serves as the conductor of the Voces Aureas, the treble choir at the University of Denver Lamont School of Music, Artistic Director of The Colorado Chorale, Director of Vocal Music at Colorado Academy, and Chancel Choir Director at Augustana Lutheran Church in Denver, CO. Professional appearances include the Colorado Symphony, Colorado Symphony Chorus, Dallas Symphony, Opera Colorado, Colorado Repertory Singers, Colorado Choral Arts Society, Cincinnati Youth Choir, DCINY Concerts Orchestra, Mid-America Concert Productions, Evans Choir, Seicento Baroque Ensemble, Jubilate Deo Chorale and Orchestra, New England Wind Ensemble, Stratus Chamber Orchestra, Bravo! Vail Music Festival, Aspen Music Festival, and collaborative and solo performances as an organist, pianist, saxophonist, and conductor.

Padworski holds a Doctor of Musical Arts in conducting and literature from the University of Colorado, and the master and bachelor of music degrees in conducting and music education from the University of Denver and Eastern University. Serving as the Composition Chair for the Colorado ACDA board, he is an active composer and writes for soloists, instrumentalists, and choral ensembles with a particular interest in creating robust and engaging piano accompaniments and orchestrations. Padworski's music has been performed internationally across four continents in venues such as Carnegie Hall in New York City and the Votivkirche in Vienna, and his music has received recognition from Americans for the Arts.

Conductor and educator **Dr. David McNeil** has been active in the Denver area since 2018, when he joined the faculty of the CCU School of Music in Lakewood as Director of Choral Studies. Other current professional engagements include serving as the Artistic Director of the Vittoria Ensemble, a Denver-based chamber choir specializing in early music; and as Choir Director at Rockland Community Church in Golden, Colorado. McNeil regularly leads performances by CCU ensembles across the Front Range, Colorado, and the United States, and is an active choral clinician and guest conductor.

Other appointments have included assistant director of the Yale Glee Club and co-conductor of the Yale Marquand Chapel Choir, and principal assistant conductor of the Yale Camerata. His DMA thesis research focused on the musical-political interpretation of Henry Purcell's anthems. He has studied conducting with Dominick DiOrio, Walter Huff, Betsy Burleigh, Jeffrey Douma, Marguerite Brooks, David Hill, and Masaaki Suzuki, and has prepared choruses for Marin Alsop, Marguerite Brooks, Jeffrey Douma, Arthur Fagen, and William Boughton. McNeil's other musical interests include new music, music of the seventeenth

and eighteenth centuries, and the practice of continuo realization. An experienced K-12 educator, McNeil taught for five years at a private school in the northern suburbs of Chicago, where he chaired the Fine Arts department, taught junior and senior high school choir, band, and drama, as well as elementary general music and choir. McNeil and his wife, Chelsey, along with their six children, reside in Wheat Ridge.

Jeff Talley, a native of Colorado, received his bachelor of music education degree in 1986 from the University of Northern Colorado and his master of music education from the University of Northern Colorado in 1998. His choral music career began in 1987 in Jeffco Schools and consists of 33 years as a high school director at Arvada High School, Jefferson High School and Standley Lake High School. He retired from Ralston Valley High School in June 2020 after opening the school in 2000 and serving 20 years as a proud member of the original staff as well as Music Department Chair and Assistant Marching Band Director. He has directed or music directed over 30 shows and musicals, from *Once Upon a Mattress* to *Spamalot*. He also served on the CMEA state board, ACDA state board and the Colorado All-State Choir Governing Board for nearly half of his career. On the Colorado All-State Governing Board, he served in numerous roles including Chair-Elect and Chair. His choirs have been selected to sing at Colorado Music Educator's Clinic Conference (2012 and 2020), and a national festival in New York City (2005). He also has served as a freelance singer and conductor at numerous churches and synagogues in the Denver region. He is also active as a clinician for high school choirs across the state of Colorado.

Upcoming Events

Friday, November 7, 7:30 p.m.

Guest artists: Tapestry of Traditions by Samarth Nagarkar Khyal Ensemble

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

Saturday, November 8, 4:30 p.m.

Bluegrass Ensemble

Williams Recital Salon

Free admission, ticket required

Saturday, November 8, 7:30 p.m.

Modern Music Ensemble

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

Sunday, November 9, 4:30 p.m.

Vocal Jazz Groups: Vocal Collective, The Vocal Syndicate, & Resonance

Williams Recital Salon

Free admission, no ticket required

Sunday, November 9, 7:30 p.m.

Lamont Composers Concert Series

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

Monday, November 10, 7:30 p.m.

Steel Drum Ensemble

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

Tuesday, November 11, 7:30 p.m.

Classical Guitar Ensembles

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

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