



School of

Music

College of Arts and Sciences

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

presents

A Musical Ménagerie

Midwinter Choral Concert

Chamber Singers
University Singers
Treble Choir
Concert Choir

Dr. Dean Luethi, conductor

Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor

MaKenna Wagon, student conductor

Elena Panchenko, pianist

Thursday, February 26, 2026

7:30 pm

Bryan Hall Theatre

Program

Chamber Singers

Butterfly

Mia Makaroff
(b. 1970)

Sweet as the sound of my new-formed wings
I stretch them open, I let them dry
I haven't seen this world before
But I'm excused, I'm a butterfly

Sweet as the touch of your new-born wings
We fly in circles, we play with the sun
We haven't seen this world before
So fair, so bright, so blue the sky

Love me, love me on the leaves
Before we say goodbye
Love me, kiss me with the breeze
You will be my lullaby

Tomorrow I'll die
Tomorrow I'll die
-Mia Makaroff

Petit Bestiaire

Aurélien Hallopeau
(b. 1995)

Sung in French

English Translation

1. La puce

1. The flea

Puces, amis, amantes même,
Qu'ils sont cruels ceux qui nous aiment!
Tout notre sang coule pour eux,
Les bien-aimés sont malheureux

*Fleas, friends, even lovers,
How cruel are those that love us!
All our blood flows for them,
The beloved are unhappy.*

2. La carpe

2. The carp

Dans vos viviers, dans vos étangs,
Carpes, que vous vivez longtemps!
Est-ce que la mort vous oublie,
Poissons de la mélancolie.

*In your fish ponds, in your lakes,
Carp, how long you live!
Does death forget you,
the fish of melancholy?*

3. L'Ecrevisse
Incertitude, ô mes délices
Vous et moi nous nous en allons
Comme s'en vont les écrevisses,
À reculons, à reculons.

-Guillaume Apollinaire

3. The crayfish
Uncertainty, oh my delight
You and I are going away
as the crayfish go,
backwards, backwards.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Charles Gabriel (1856-1932)
arr. Zanaida Robles (b. 1979)

Jordan Daniels, Leah Hughes, Ryan Lockhart, *soloists*

“Let not your heart be troubled.”
His tender words I hear.
And, resting on his goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears.
Though, by the path he leads me,
Though one thing I may see,
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart feel lonely
And long for heav’n and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
A constant friend is he.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

I sing because I’m happy.
I sing because I’m free.
Oh, his eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

-Civila D. Martin

Chamber Singers Personnel

Dr. Dean Luethi, director

MaKenna Wagnon, assistant director

Soprano

Annslea Bixler

Sophia Stults

Greta Tooke

MaKenna Wagnon*

Alto

Jordan Daniels

Leah Hughes

Ashley Myers

Mila Rybachuk*

Tenor

Ryan Lockhart

Andon Merrick*

Francisco Ruiz

Bass

Manny Caldwell

Miles Robertson

Cohen Storch*

Colton Teague

*section leader

University Singers

The Lobster Quadrille

Irving Fine
(1914-62)

“Will you walk a little faster,” said the whiting to the snail.

There’s a porpoise close behind me and he’s treading on my tail.

See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance.

They are waiting on the shingle, will you come and join the dance?

Will you, won’t you, will you, won’t you,
will you come and join the dance?

“You can really have no notion how delightful it will be

When they take us up and throw us with the lobsters out to sea.”

But the snail replied, “Too far, too far!” and gave a look askance.

Said he thanked the whiting but he could not join the dance.

Would not, could not, would not, could not,
would not, could not join the dance.

“Oh what matters it how far we go?” his scaly friend replied,
“there’s another shore, you know,” he said, upon the other side.
And the further off from England, yes the nearer ‘tis to France.
Then turn not so pale, beloved snail, but come and join the dance.

Will you, won’t you, will you, won’t you,
will you come and join the dance?

-Lewis Carroll

Ngana

Stephen Leek
(b. 1959)

Sung in Australian Aboriginal Languages

English Translation

Ngana, yah.

Shark, welcome.

Mangana, lina.

Fish, waters.

Tyger

Elaine Hagenberg
(b. 1979)

Tyger Tyger, burning bright,
In the forests of the night;
What immortal hand or eye,
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand, dare seize the fire?

What the hammer? what the chain,
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? what dread grasp,
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears
And water’d heaven with their tears:
Did his smile his work to see?
Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

Tyger Tyger, burning bright,
In the forests of the night;
What immortal hand or eye,
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?
-William Blake

Papa Loko

arr. Sten Källman
(b. 1952)

Darya Simoneaux, *soloist*

Mackenzie Jacobs, Ashley Myers, Kendal Clifton, *trio*

Alondra Hernández, Puff Kesler, Carl Reese, Mark Schlichting,

Hunter Thacker, Yasemin Tibik, *small ensemble*

Kendal Clifton, Zachariah Mayberry,

Elena Panchenko, Brayden Schultz, *percussion*

Sung in Haitian Creole

English Translation

Papa Loko, ou se van

Papa Loko, you are the wind.

Pouse nale

Blow on us!

Nou se papiyon.

We are butterflies

na pote nouvèl bay Agwe.

Bringing news to the sea.

E tou sa ki di bien jem la ye.

And we will say all that is good.

E tou sa ki di mal o jem la ye.

And we will say all that is bad.

O paròl anpil anho,

The words come from above,

paròl papa Loko, nou se van.

Words from Papa Loko, we are the wind.

Papa Loko pote nouvèl nou paròl

The wind is bringing us the news.

Papa Loko na pote nouvèl bay Agwe.

The wind brings news to the sea.

Chemèn a lon na pote

The road is long,

nouvèl nou papiyon.

but we butterflies will bring the news.

E tou sa ki di bien jem la ye.

And we will say all that is good.

E tou sa ki di mal jem la ye.

And we will say all that is bad.

-Traditional Haitian

University Singers Personnel

Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor

Elena Panchenko, pianist

Soprano

Chloe Bortnick
Adelaide Contreras
Sophia DeLeon
Cassidy Drew *
Nora Hayden
Alondra Hernández
Harmony Jones
Puff Kesler
Gisell Lopez
Dylan Marie Soler
Yasemin Tibik

Alto

Lauren Adolph
Kendal Clifton
Hope Dela Cruz
Álainn Fitzgerald
Makayla Gray
Zoey Green
Mackenzie Jacobs
Karmen Johnson
Ashley Myers
Amelia Neff
Pidge Pettigrew +
Darya Simoneaux *

Tenor

Zach Haase
Casey Hollis
Ryan Lockhart
James McClelland
Jack Murdock
Mark Schlichting
Hunter Thacker *+

Bass

Li Deardorff
Willem Dutcher
Zachariah Mayberry
Ryland Ramey-Laur
Carl Reese *
Joshua Riley
Brayden Schultz
Jeffrey Woodard
Tianhui Xu +

* Section Leaders

+ Officers

Treble Choir

Hope

Marybeth Kurnat
(b. 1987)

What will you do when faith is fled
And hope is dead
And love is broken?

Will you lie in the grave of the past and sleep
While the mourners weep
And said rites are spoken?

No—
Hold onto your hope;

Though the night is black
And the storm's red rack
In the sky is burning,

The sun is shining somewhere, from despair released,
And the heart of the east
For the day is yearning.
-Harriet Monroe

The Seal Lullaby

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

Oh! hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us,
And black are the waters that sparkled so green.
The moon, o'er the combers, looks downward to find us
At rest in the hollows that rustle between.

Where billow meets billow, then soft be thy pillow;
Ah, weary wee flippering, curl at thy ease!
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee,
Asleep in the arms of the slow-swinging seas.
-Rudyard Kipling

Clare Riley, *soloist*
Kendal Clifton and Brayden Schultz, *percussion*

Brother mine, oh my dear brother went to sea to cast his nets.
Oh, went to sea to cast his nets.
Pouring rain came suddenly and mother wind howled mightily.
Oh, mother wind howled mightily.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you:
But when the leaves hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I:
But when the trees bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.

Brother mine, oh my dear brother,
Brother mine, oh my dear brother,
I found the boat, I found the oar,
my brother stayed on the other shore.
-Latvian Folksong & Christina Rossetti

Metsa Telegramm

Uno Naissoo
(1928-80)

Sung in Estonian

English Translation

Tok, tok, tok,
rähn see telegramme toksib.

*Tok, tok, tok,
the woodpecker knocks,*

Tok, tok, tok,
Ärge murdke pude oksil!

"Don't break the trees' branches,"

Tok, tok, tok,
üle metsa keset vaikust.

*Tok, tok, tok,
above the forest amidst the silence.*

Tok, tok, tok,
rähni teade kõikjal kaigub.

Woodpeckers' message is echoing everywhere.

Hoidke ilu, metsa elu!
Olgu teile sõbraks ju siin iga puu!

*Preserve the beauty of forest life!
Already every tree here is your friend.*

Ja kaitskem metsa kaunist rüüd *Let's protect the forest's beautiful garment.*
Siis mets meil mühab alati. *Then the forest murmurs for us always.*
Ka linnupesi pesi nii, *That birds' nests protect nests so,*
et kajaks rõõmus linnu hüüd. *that joyful bird calls would echo.*

-Ira Lember

Treble Choir Personnel

Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor
Elena Panchenko, pianist

Soprano I

Annslea Bixler
Sumedha Butti
Saint Dumandan +
Hazel Gomez
Lilly Mendoza-Allen *
Bree Thompson

Soprano II

Iris Carpenter
Raya Doo
Ally Fraser
Kira McDonald
Clare Riley *
Shanaya Sawe
Cierra Wisner

Alto I

Jordan Daniels
Rachel Denini
Deborah Fabiyi
Evelyn Hall
Emmerson Hansen *
Lillian Hansen
Ella Menter
Richie Mohler
Annemari Olmeda +

Alto II

Lauren Dellinger +
Makayla Gray
Zoey Green
Kali Helm
Rey Howell *
Ginikachukwu Rex-Elem
Sophie Villanueva
Eunha Walker
Jaxon Wells

* Section Leaders

+ Officers

Concert Choir

Sensemayá
from *Canciones por las Americas*

Sid Robinovitch
(b. 1942)

Sung in Spanish

English Translation

¡Mayombe — bombe — mayombé!
La culebra tiene los ojos de vidrio;
la culebra viene
y se enreda en un palo;
La culebra camina sin patas;
la culebra se esconde en la yerba.
la culebra caminando sin patas,
Se esconde en la yerba.
Sensemayá, con sus ojos,
Sensemayá, con su lengua,
Sensemayá, con su boca,

(a chant a snake charmer might say...)
The snake has eyes made of glass;
The snake comes
and wraps himself around a stick;
The snake walks without feet;
The snake hides in the grass.
The snake walking without feet,
He hides in the Grass.
with those eyes,
with that tongue,
with that mouth.

La culebra muerta no puede comer;
la culebra muerta no puede silbar;
La culebra muerta no puede respirar.
Tú le das con el Hacha, y se muere;
No le des con el pie,
que te muerde!
La culebra muerta no puede mirar,
No puede beber,
No puede morder!
La culebra muerta no puede caminar.

A dead snake can't eat;
A dead snake can't hiss;
A dead snake can't breathe.
Let him have the hatchet and he's dead;
Don't do it with your foot
or he'll bite you!
A dead snake can't look,
Can't drink
Can't bite!
A dead snake can't move.

¡Mayombe — bombe — mayombé!
¡Sensemayá, Sensemayá, se murió!

He's dead!

-Nicolas Guillen

Not One Sparrow Is Forgotten

Shaker Hymn,
arr. William Hawley (b. 1950)

MaKenna Wagnon, *conductor*

Not one sparrow is forgotten,
E'en the raven God will feed;
And the lily of the valley
From His bounty hath its need.
Then shall I not trust Thee, Father,
In Thy mercy have a share?
And through faith and prayer, my Mother,
Merit Thy protecting care?
-Shaker Hymn

Le Bestiaire

Matthew Myers (b. 1986)
and Dean Luethi (b. 1974)

I. A Minor Bird (music by Matthew Myers)

I have wished a bird would fly away,
And not sing by my house all day;
Have clapped my hands at him from the door
When it seemed as if I could bear no more.
The fault must partly have been in me.
The bird was to blame for his key.
And of course there must be something wrong
In wanting to silence any song.
-Robert Frost

II. Dexter (words and music by Dean Luethi)

Down the stairs should I run fast?
Every day I'll ask again.
eXpect me in your eyeline at potty time.
Tail wagging, tongue dragging,
Eyebrows dancing ever yawning!
Roo!

III. The Crocodile (music by Matthew Myers)

How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the water of the Nile
On every golden scale!
How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
And welcomes the little fishes in,
With gently smiling jaws!
-Lewis Carroll

IV. Wake the Serpent Not (music by Dean Luethi)

Wake the serpent not—lest he
Should not know the way to go,
Let him crawl which yet lies sleeping
Through the deep grass of the meadow!
Not a bee shall hear him creeping,
Not a may-fly shall awaken
From its cradling blue-bell shaken,
Not the starlight as he's sliding
Through the grass with silent gliding.
-Percy Bysshe Shelley

MaKenna Wagon, Ally Fraser, Leahnila Korpala, *soloists*

V. Jellies (words and music by Dean Luethi)

nonsense syllables

VI. The Eagle (music by Matthew Myers)

He clasps the crag with crooked hands;
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ring'd with the azure world, he stands.

The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.
- Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Concert Choir Personnel

Dr. Dean Luethi, conductor

Elena Panchenko, pianist

MaKenna Wagnon, graduate assistant

Soprano

Sawyer Crist
Saint Dumandan
Mikiah Harper
Lily Mielke
Sophia Stults
MaKenna Wagnon *

Alto

Ally Fraser
Leah Hughes
Leahnika Korpala
Ashley Myers +
Mila Rybachuk *
AdeLyn Simmons

Tenor

Ryan Lockhart
Dylan Loney
Andon Merrick *
Steven Randall
Francisco Ruiz
Michael Turner
Henry Wood

Bass

Jared Boots
Manny Caldwell
Dominick Desta
Willem Dutcher
Ben Findley
Miles Robertson
Cohen Storch *+

* Section Leaders

+ Registered Student Organization officer

Spring 2026 Events

Fri., Apr. 3, 7:30pm	Opera Production: <i>Princess Ida</i>
Sat., Apr. 4, 2:00pm	Opera Production: <i>Princess Ida</i>
Fri., Apr. 10, 12:10pm	Choral Atrium Recital Performance
Thur., Apr. 23, 7:30pm	Spring Choral Concert: <i>Carmina Burana</i>
Sun.-Sat., Jun. 22-28	Cougar Summer Music Camp

Fall Ensemble Auditions

We welcome new singers to join our ensembles each semester.

Register for the desired course/s for 1 credit each.

Auditions will take place in August before the first week of classes.

No audition is required for Treble Choir or University Singers.

Concert Choir MUS 431 Dr. Dean Luethi	2:10-3:00pm, Mon/Wed 1:55-2:45pm, Tues/Thurs dean.luethi@wsu.edu
Chamber Singers MUS 433 Dr. Dean Luethi	12:05-1:20pm, Tues/Thurs dean.luethi@wsu.edu
Treble Choir MUS 430 Dr. Matthew Myers	2:55-4:10pm, Tues/Thurs matthew.myers1@wsu.edu
University Singers MUS 432 Dr. Matthew Myers	1:10-2:00pm, Mon/Wed/Fri matthew.myers1@wsu.edu
Opera/Musical Theatre MUS 428 Dr. Julie Anne Wieck	3:10-5:00pm, Mon/Wed jwieck@wsu.edu

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WSU School of Music Staff:

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Shaun Sorensen, Sean Taylor, Kristine Tims
Taylor Weech, Michelle White, Tim Wirth, Matt Zook

Bryan Hall Theatre Stage Crew

and all the faculty, students, families, and patrons
of the WSU School of Music

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