

The Program

Procession

Ose Shalom

Traditional Hebrew

John Leavitt

<i>Ose shalom bimromav</i>	The One who makes peace in the heavens,
<i>Hu ya'ase shalom aleynu</i>	May He make peace for us,
<i>Veh'al kol Yisrael</i>	And for all Israel,
<i>Veh'imru amen.</i>	And Let us say, let us say Amen.

Haley Knudsen, soprano

Mustang Voices

Ave Maria

Franz Biebl

(1906-2001)

<i>Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae</i>	The angel of the Lord declared unto
<i>et concepit de Spiritu sancto.</i>	Mary and she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

<i>Ave Maria, gratia plena,</i>	Hail Mary, Full of grace,
<i>Dominus tecum.</i>	The Lord is with thee.
<i>Benedicta tu in mulieribus,</i>	Blessed art thou among women,
<i>Et benedictus fructus ventris tui,</i>	and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
<i>Jesus, Jesus.</i>	Jesus, Jesus.

<i>Maria dixit:</i>	Mary said:
<i>Ecce ancilla Domini.</i>	Behold the handmaid of the Lord.
<i>Fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum</i>	Be it done unto me according to Thy word.
<i>Ave Maria...</i>	Hail Mary...

<i>Et Verbum caro factum est</i>	And the Word became flesh
<i>et habitavit in nobis.</i>	and dwelt among us.
<i>Ave Maria...</i>	Hail Mary...

<i>Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,</i>	Holy Mary, Mother of God,
<i>Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,</i>	pray for us sinners,
<i>Sancta Maria,</i>	Holy Mary,
<i>Ora pro nobis, nunc et in hora</i>	Pray for us now and in the hour of
<i>mortis nostrae.</i>	our death.
<i>Amen. Amen. Amen.</i>	Amen. Amen. Amen.

Evan Watson, bass
Abe Cullom, baritone
Juan Gonzalez, tenor

Chorale

Wintertime Aglow

Audrey Snyder

A cold winter night is so dark.
Yet the magical light one can easily tell,
Comes from moonbeams casting their golden spell,
Glistening 'cross the snow – wintertime aglow.

The stars in the sky twinkle cold.
There's a quiet stillness this winter night.
The crystal icicles sparkle bright,
As the stars shed their light below – wintertime aglow.

A fireplace fire burns so bright,
Keeping chills away on a lonely night.
Its cozy flame sheds a soft glowing light
That warms the heart and soul – wintertime aglow.

Winter Carnival

Linda Spevacek

Good morrow, good morrow, ye dancers one and all!
No sorrow, no sorrow shall lurk within this hall.
With ev'ryone jolly a twining the holly,
Bid innocent folly appear at our call.
Good morrow, good morrow, ye dancers one and all!

Fa-la-la-la-la-la...
Light we trip around, fa-la-la!
Merry fiddles round, fa-la-la!
High the spirits bound, fa-la-la!
Winter is here!

Of laughter, of laughter and joy we take our fill.
Then after, then after, we dance to show our skill.
While couples are swinging and carillons ringing
And moments are winging, we dance with a will.
Of laughter, of laughter and joy we take our fill.

Fa-la-la-la-la-la...
Light we trip around, fa-la-la!
Merry fiddles round, fa-la-la!
High the spirits bound, fa-la-la!
Winter is here!

Good morrow, good morrow...fa-la-la.

Clayton Covington, baritone
Jennifer Bryan, soprano

Navy & Silver Choirs

Alleluia

Johan Hermann Schein
(1586-1630)

In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)
arr. Joel Martinson

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen,
Snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God, Almighty
Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him whom cherubim
Worship night and day,
Breastful of milk
And mangerful of hay;
Enough, enough for Him whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox, ass and camel
Which adore.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Throng'd the air,
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

Laura Hoefer, soprano

Fum, Fum, Fum

Traditional Spanish
arr. Alice Parker & Robert Shaw

On December five and twenty, Fum, Fum, Fum!
On December five and twenty, Fum, Fum, Fum!
Oh, a child was born this night, So rosy white, So rosy white.
Son of Mary, Virgin Holy, In a stable mean and lowly, Fum, Fum, Fum!

On December five and twenty, Fum, Fum, Fum!
On December five and twenty, Fum, Fum, Fum!
On December's most important day, Let us be gay, let us be gay!
We go first to church and then we have the
Sweetest buns and candy, Fum, Fum, Fum, Fum, Fum!

God will send us days of feasting, Fum, Fum, Fum!
God will send us days of feasting, Fum, Fum, Fum!
Both in hot months and in cold, For young and old, For young and old,
When we tell the Holy Story, Ever singing of His glory, Fum, Fum, Fum!

Auld Lang Syne

Robbie Burns (1759-1796)

Traditional Gaelic
arr. Mark Sirett

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne!

And surely ye'll by your pint-stowp, And surely I'll be mine,
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne!
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet, For auld lang syne!

We twa hae run about the braes, And pou'd the gowans fine,
But we've wander'd monie a weary fit, Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne!

We twa hae paid l'd in the burn Frae morning sun till dine,
But the seas between us brai'd hae roar'd Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, Auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne!

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere, And gi'es a hand o' thine,
And we'll tak a right guid willie waught, For auld lang syne,
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne!

Peter Berry, tenor
Betsy Austin, soprano

Chamber Choir

Winter Wonderland

Felix Bernard
arr. Roger Emerson

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song as we go along,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No, man!
But you can do the job when you're in town!"

Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid the plans that we made,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

Frosty the Snowman

Walter Rollins & Steve Nelson

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,
He was made of snow but the children
Know how he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in that
Old silk hat they found.
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around.
O, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh
And play just the same as you and me.
Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpetty thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpetty thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew
The sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and
We'll have some fun
Now before I melt away."
Down to the village,
With a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all
Around the square saying,
Catch me if you can.
He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop.
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler "Stop!"
For Frosty the snow man
Had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye saying,
"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."
Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpetty thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpetty thump thump,
Over the hills of snow!

Special Guests

White Christmas

Irving Berlin
arr. Deke Sharon

The sun is shining, the grass is green,
The orange and palm trees sway.
There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills, L.A.
But it's December the twenty-fourth,
And I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh-bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With ev'ry Christmas card I write:
"May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white."

Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

Wm. Shakespeare; *As You Like It*

John Rutter

(b. 1945)

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh, ho! Sing, heigh, ho!
Unto the green holly:
Most friendship is reigning,
Most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That does not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remember'd not.
Unto the green holly:
Most friendship is reigning,
Most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

The Snow – Op. 26, No. 1

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

arr. John Pointer

O snow, which sinks so light,
Brown earth is hid from sight
O soul, be thou as white as snow,
O snow, which falls so slow,
Dear earth quite warm below;
O heart, so keep thy glow
Beneath the snow.

O snow, in thy soft grave
Sad flow'rs the winter brave;
O heart, so soothe and save,
As does the snow.

The snow must melt, must go,
Fast, fast as water flow.

Not thus, my soul, O sow
Thy gifts to fade like snow.

O snow, thou'rt white no more,
Thy sparkling too, is o'er;
O soul, be as before,
Was bright the snow.
Then as the snow all pure,
O heart be, but endure;
Through all the years full sure,
Not as the snow.

Madison Ryan and Judy Wong, violin

Sleigh Ride

Mitchell Parish/Leroy Anderson

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing, ring- ting- tingle-ing, too.
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo!"
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap, let's go, let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap, it's grand, just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairyland.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we,
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather should be.
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two,
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray,
It'll be perfect the ending of a perfect day.
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop,
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop, pop, pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie.
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives.
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing, ring- ting- tingle-ing, too.
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo!"
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Mustang Singers

Betelehemu

(Nigerian Christmas Song)

Via Olatunji

arr. Wendell Whalum

<i>Awa yiori Baba gbojule</i>	We are glad we have a Father to trust
<i>Awa yiori Baba fehenti</i>	We are glad we have a Father to rely on
<i>Nibo labi Jesu</i>	Where was Jesus born?
<i>Nibo lagbe bii</i>	Where was he born?
<i>Betelehemu ilu ara</i>	In Bethlehem the city of wonder
<i>Nibe labi Baba o daju</i>	That is where the Father was born for sure
<i>Iyin nifuno</i>	Praise be to Him
<i>Adupe fun o jooni</i>	We thank you for the day
<i>Baba oloreo</i>	Gracious Father
<i>Iyin fun o Baba</i>	Praise to you Father
<i>Baba toda wasi</i>	Merciful Father

Percussion Ensemble
Mustang Voices Men

~ *brief intermission* ~

5 minutes

Snow by Morning

Joshua Shank

Some for everyone,
Plenty, and more coming
Fresh, dainty, airily arriving
Everywhere at once,
Transparent at first,
Each faint slice-
Slow, soundlessly tumbling;

Then quickly, thickly, a gracious fleece
Will spread like youth over the city.

Dark, worn, noisy narrows made still
Wide, flat, clean spaces;
Streets will be fields, cars fumbling sheep;

A deep, bright harvest will be seeded in a night.
By morning we'll be children!

Mustang Voices Treble Chorus

Vesi Väsy Lumen Alle
(Finland)

Harri Wasserman

<i>Vesi väsy lumen alle,</i>	Water under snow is weary,
<i>jäiden alle jää lepohon.</i>	Under ice it stretches sleeping.
<i>Tuulee tuuli, eitorkahda.</i>	Winds are blowing, no rest for them.
<i>Tanssii tuisku tuhat jalka,</i>	Thousand footed flakes are dancing,
<i>pyryn poika pyöräh lelee.</i>	And the blizzard boy is whirling.
<i>Tuulee tuuli, eitorkahda.</i>	Winds are blowing, no rest for them.
<i>Sitä ei kuule kulo ruoho,</i>	But it is silent where the grass lies,
<i>kulo ruoho kuolon korsi.</i>	Withered grass whose stalks are dying,
<i>Hangen alla eiaavista.</i>	Under snowdrifts oblivious.
<i>Ai kaa on olla uninen,</i>	There is time for slumbering,
<i>aikaa olla lumenen kin.</i>	There is time for snowing as well.

Snow time, snow time, snow time is here;
It's a gentle time, a sentimental time, my favorite time of year.

Snow time, every winter there's a snow time
When the snow is falling softly and the world is all aglow.
There is no time like the soft and gentle snow time,
And I want the world to know I'm happy with the winter snow.

Every hill and valley wears a crown of crystal white;
Ev'rything is perfect on this calm and peaceful night.

Snow time is a time to take it slow time, let your worries fly away,
Now while the winter breezes blow.
Someday snow time will be just a long ago time,
So remember there is no time like the season of the snow.

Spare a moment for a friend and share a little cheer;
Rest awhile by the fire and enjoy the time of year.

Snow time is a time to take it slow time, let your worries fly away,
Now while the winter breezes blow.
Someday snow time will be just a long ago time,
So remember there is no time like the season of the snow.

Snow time, snow time, snow time is here.

Chamberettes

Calm on the Listening Ear of Night

Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

René Clausen

(b. 1953)

Calm, on the list'ning ear of night come heav'n's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far her silver mantled plains.
Celestial choirs from courts above shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres, make music on the air.

The ans'ring hills of Palestine send back their glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights, the Dayspring from on high.
Gloria! "Glory to God!" the sounding skies.
Gloria! "Glory to God!" loud with anthems ring.
"Peace to the earth, to all good will," from heav'n's eternal King!

Light on thy hills Jerusalem! The Prince of Peace is born!
And bright on Bethle'em's joyous plains breaks the first Christmas morn.

Elizabeth Schuller, cello

Tiny little baby, tiny little baby, tiny little baby born in Bethlehem.
Tiny little baby, tiny little babe, He's a tiny little baby born in Bethlehem.

Pull on the rope, let the church bells ring!
Oh hear the heav'nly angels sing!
Shout from the rooftop loud and clear!
That Mary's little boy child now is here! Tiny little baby...

The devil's been workin' since the dawn of time,
To win your heart and steal your mind.
But Mary's little baby boy,
Will make you stomp on the devil and dance for joy! Tiny little baby...

Now pull in the net, row the boat ashore,
Go into the closet and shut the door,
The little voice you hear inside,
If you be smart, it be your guide. Tiny little baby...

Now sound the trumpet, beat on the drum;
The wondrous holy night has come.
Pluck all the harp strings you can find,
'Cuz the tiny little baby gonna save mankind. Tiny little baby...

Mustang Chorale

Children, Go Where I Send Thee

Gospel Spiritual

Arr. Paul Caldwell/Sean Ivory

Children go where I send thee! Children how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one, one for the little bitty baby,
The baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children go where I send thee! Children how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee two by two, two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty baby, the baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children go where I send thee! Children how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee six by six, six for the days when the world was fixed,
Five for the bread they did divide, four for the Gospel writers,
Three for the Hebrew children, two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty baby, the baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Children go where I send thee! Children how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee twelve by twelve, twelve for the twelve disciples,
'Leven of 'em singin' in heaven, ten for the ten commandments,
Nine for the angel choir divine, eight for the eight the flood couldn't take,
Seven for the day God laid down his head, six for the days when the world
was fixed, Five for the bread they did divide, four for the Gospel writers,
Three for the Hebrew children, two for Paul and Silas, One for the little
bitty baby, the baby boy who was born in Bethlehem.

Mustang Voices

Navy & Silver Choir

Bobby Allison
Paris Amory
Melissa Anderson
Ashley Antonenko
Joseph Borich
Rachel Branham
Natalie Brown
Sadie Brown
Jennifer Bryan
Jourdan Cain
Carolina Camargo
Katherine Claflin
Jordan Colburn
Clayton Covington +
Allison Davis
Matthew Dicus
Maddie Easley
Matt Emerson

Maja Erickson
Mary Fain
Dominique Ferguson +
Jacob Flekier
Alex Fuehr
Hannah Guillies
Carolyn Hamburg
Megan Hirschi
Katerina Kamberis
Brandon Kannady
Ben Leeper
Molly Lindsey
Jack McCullough
Safiyya Mulla
Jordan Mura
Laney Neal
Amitis Nourani

Linzi Oppenheimer
Whitney Raider-Wexler
Anika Rasheed
Emanuel Reinerio
Jackson Shank
Ria Shome
Jessie Spratt
Ivory Terry
Hannah Theisen
Lizzy Tillery
Michael Valentine
Kayla Valiani
Rachel West
Daniel Wilson
Joey Wise
Morgan Wolfe
Molly Zane

Mustang Singers

Emily Antonenko +
Marina Berkley
Charlie Betzelberger +
Taylor Breckenridge
Joseph Bricker
Megan Bull
Sydney Jane Burrus
Hannah Carter *
Christopher Choi
Eddie Christopher
Andrea Eakin *
Raekwon Edwards
Kara Galbraith *

Miranda Hall-Aquitania
Wyatt Howes +
Ben Kaster
Courtney Kiersznowski
Yorika Kinjo
Eleanor Kucia
Alecia Leick * +
Megan Lurz
Kellen Mahood
Elizabeth Martino
Korryn McDonald
Sarah Newstrom
McKinzie Norton

Elaina Parker
Elias Ramirez
Emily Ritchie
Mackenzie Rosenberg
Abby Scanlon
Graham Schmidt
Eliza Schow +
Courtney Sheridan
Luke Taylor
Meg Wagner *
Wesley Wang
Abbie Williams

Mustang Choral

Brooke Adams ~
Lauren Aks
Betsy Austin ~
Madie Baker
Margaret Bang
Sophia Belhouari ~
Dani Bell
Christian Benton-Keys
Melissa Berger ~
Peter Berry ~
Aaron Bull ~
Taylor Carnes ~
Veronica Clark *
Abe Cullom ~
Joshua Davis
Ryan DeSett
Emily Degner ~
Thompson Deufel ~
Carleigh Douglas
Maddie Douglas ~

Meryl Engle
Levi Gerson ~
Juan Gonzalez ~
Jessica Halliwell
Joseph Hammer +
Drew Hartzler ~
Chloe Henderson *
Matt Hennahane
Sarah Hennessey ~
Laura Hoefer ~
Christian Hughes ~
Stephanie Hughes
Daniel Imlay
Haley Knudsen ~
Cole Link
Nikki Merrill ~
Ryan Merschbrock
Jenny Modisett
Meghan Mora

Conner Neal
Ian Ostrom ~
Laura Parker
Danielle Perkey
Jennifer Peters ~
Sarah Posz ~
Veronica Propeck
Erica Punch ~
Will Rebein ~
Macie Reitz +
Morgan Roberts *
Austin Ruben
Joseph Shank
Clayton Shuttleworth
Courtney Specker
Brittany Stevens
Brittini Walters
Evan Watson ~
Elizabeth Weis ~
Scott Williams ~

+ denotes member of Door 39

* denotes member of Chamberettes

~ denotes member of Chamber Choir



Dr. Amy Luckenbill, director
Mrs. Carol Mueller, accompanist

Please mark your calendars for our
Spring performances!

January 27 & 28
Chamber Choir with
The Kansas City Symphony
Sci-Fi Spectacular with George Takei
at Kauffman Center for the Performing Arts

February 2, 3 & 4
Legally Blonde: The Musical

March 26
Mustang Voices Spring Concert

May 9, 10 & 11
Mustang Showtime Concert

Performing Arts Faculty:

Dr. Max Brown, Chairperson and Director of Theater
Dr. Marion Roberts, Director of Bands and Athletic Bands
Mr. Stephen Phalp, Director of Orchestras and Conductor of Musicals
Mr. Daniel J. Freeman, Assistant Director of Bands and Athletic Bands
Mr. Blake Vignery, Percussion Instructor and Athletic Bands
Mrs. Sue Looney, Set Design and Construction

Administration:

Dr. Tonya Merrigan, Principal
Dr. Michael Schumacher, Assistant Principal for Curriculum and Instruction
Ms. Shannon Adams, Assistant Principal and Director of Activities
Mr. Michael Masterson, Assistant Principal and Athletic Director
Mr. Monte Westfall, District Coordinating Teacher for Performing Arts