

THE CHORAL ARTS COLLECTIVE PRESENTS



Where the Light Begins

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 2025, 3:30 PM

TEW RECITAL HALL, UNCG SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Greensboro Youth Chorus

Claire Jurs, *Director*

Andy McGeagh, *Assistant Conductor*

Angelita Berdiales, *Accompanist*

Silas Jurs, *Violin*

Lindsey Parsons, *Viola*

Program

Sesere Eeye	Traditional Song from the Torres Strait Islands arr. Mark O’Leary
Winter Sleigh Ride.	Cynthia Gray
Shalom, Pacem, Peace.	arr. Ruth Elaine Schram
Fairest Lady from <i>The Nursery Rhyme Cantata</i>	Nick Page
Thula Klizeo.	Joseph Shabalala
Winter Lullaby.	Pinkzebra Béa Neas, <i>soloist</i>
The Little Snowflake.	Theresa Jennings
Hot Chocolate	Andy Beck
Lunar Lullaby.	Jacob Narverud
El Vito	arr. Emily Crocker Marcus Romero, <i>conductor</i>
Where the Light Begins	Susan LaBarr
Rú Rú Chíu	arr. Linda Spevacek Eliza Franks, Isla Sink, Harshini Mohan, Lou Jurs, <i>soloists</i>
Crowded Table.	Natalie Hemby, Lori McKenna, Brandi Carlile arr. Andrea Ramsey Aarna Sharma, <i>soloist</i>

Please turn off all electronic devices during the performance.
The use of cameras and recording devices is not allowed.

You are welcome to keep today’s playbill. However, if you would like us to recycle it,
you may leave it at the end of your row. Thank you for joining us!

Special thanks to the UNCG School of Music for hosting us this afternoon!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

Did you know that support from donors and sponsors subsidizes more than half the cost of our programming? And that we offer need-based tuition assistance with awards of up to 75% of Greensboro Youth Chorus tuition? Your gift matters!

As you consider your charitable giving this holiday season, we hope you’ll consider a gift to the **Greensboro Youth Chorus Scholarship Fund**. Your donation in any amount will help give the gift of music to a young person who might otherwise be unable to sing with us.

Thank you!



<https://square.link/u/9wwwVGKPr>

Texts and Translations

Sesere Eeye

Sesere Eeye is a traditional folk song from the Torres Strait Islands that separate New Guinea from Australia. As with many folk songs passed along through oral tradition, the text and translation has evolved over time. Some say the song is about the wind blowing over the mountains, while others say it's the story of a Kingfisher bird diving in and out of the water catching fish.

*Sesere eeye, sesere eeye,
Nar in ar in a roparte.
Roparte marowski amma
Te sesere eeye.*

Winter Sleigh Ride

The bells are ringing
They jingle as we're racing along.
Hear the rhythm of their traveling song.

The air is chilling.
The wind is blowing snowy and strong.
Perfect morning as we sleigh along.

Watch us glide, moving slow over acres of snow.
Horse in stride, sleigh in tow,
What a marvelous show!

Passing drifts, icy streams,
It's a glimmering scene.
Hold on tight! Here we go through the snow.

Shalom, Pacem, Peace

*Shalom aleichem.
Dona nobis pacem.
Peace be unto you.*

Fairest Lady

Fairest little lady, it's time to close your eyes.
Go to sleep. Dream sweet dreams,
Oh, my fairest lady.

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes.
Smiles awake you when you arise.

London Bridge will fly away, fly away, fly away.
Fairest Lady.

Thula Klizeo

*Thula klizeo, nala pase kaya.
Hey kaya, nala pase kaya.*

Be still my heart, even here I am at home.

Winter Lullaby

When the winter snow meets the world below,
Painting fields of white in the evening light,
I will sing my song and it won't be long
Till you're sleeping through the night.

In my arms you'll be safe from the cold.
And the warmth of my love will surround you.
By your side I'll stay till you drift away
To my winter lullaby.

Though the winds may blow over hills of snow,
And the frost may bite in the winter night,
You will find your place in my warm embrace,
And your dreams will soon take flight.

Another season passes on its way.
Another day has come and gone away.
But always know my love is here to stay.
Forever in my heart.

Too soon for me the years go swiftly by.
One day the time will come for you to fly.
You'll dream about your life and so will I.
The world can wait and see.
For now you're here with me.

In my arms you'll be safe from the cold.
And the warmth of my love will surround you.
By your side I'll stay till you drift away
To my soft and sweet, now complete, winter lullaby.

The Little Snowflake

The little snowflake fell out of the sky, at first it floated then started to fly.
It should have melted the warmer it got, but I can tell you that snowflake would not.
It was flying, It was flying, It was flying - didn't have a care.
It was flying, It was flying, It was flying, In the air.

The little snowflake decided to dance, It didn't know how but it took a chance.
It skipped and jumped in a rhythmic display, It danced the waltz and a snowflake ballet
It was dancing, it was dancing, it was dancing - didn't have a care.
It was dancing, it was dancing, it was dancing, in the air.

The little snowflake decided to sing, it sang of Summer, Autumn, and Spring.
It sang of Winter and sounded so proud, that little snowflake was singing out loud.
It was singing, it was singing, it was singing, didn't have a care
It was singing, it was singing, it was singing, in the air.

It was flying, it was dancing, it was singing - didn't have a care.
It was flying, it was dancing, it was singing in the air.

Hot Chocolate

Sssssss.....Hot!
Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate, I can't get enough.
Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate, It's my favorite stuff!

When the weather is freezy and you think
you'll turn to ice.
There is nothing more pleasing than a mug of
paradise.
Turn up the heat, make it steamy and sweet.
With marshmallows on the top.
Come fill me up to the top of my cup.
I'm gonna drink every drop!

Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate, I can't get enough.
Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate. It's my favorite stuff!

Hot! Hot Chocolate *make it steamy*
Hot! Hot Chocolate *rich and creamy* (3X)

Turn up the heat, make it steamy and sweet.
With marshmallows on the top.
Come fill me up to the top of my cup.
I'm gonna drink every drop!
Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate, I can't get enough.
Hot, hot, hot, hot chocolate. It's my favorite stuff!

I need a fix made from scratch or a mix -
hot chocolate! Hot!

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

El Vito

*Con el vito, vito, vito, con el vito, vito va.
Yo no quiero que me miren, que me pongo colorado.*

The dance “el vito” goes on and on.
I don’t want them to look at me or I will blush.

Where the Light Begins

Perhaps it does not begin.
Perhaps it is always.

Perhaps it takes
a lifetime
to open our eyes,
to learn to see
*[what has forever
shimmered in front of us –]*

the luminous line
of the map
in the dark

the vigil flame
in the house
of the heart,

the love
so searing
we cannot keep
from singing,
from crying out
*[in testimony
and praise.]*

Poem by Jan Richardson

*[Perhaps this day
will be the mountain
over which
the dawn breaks.*

*Perhaps we
will turn our face
toward it,
toward what has been
always.*

*Perhaps
our eyes
will finally open
in ancient recognition,
willingly dazzled,
illuminated at last.]*

Perhaps this day
the light begins
in us.

*Above is the full text of Jan Richardson’s poem,
however, the text in brackets is not included in
Susan LaBarr’s song setting.

Ríu Ríu Chíu

Ríu Ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, the river bank is protected.

Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

God has kept the wolf from our lamb.

Hear the song of peace he brings to every nation,
Calling all to join, join their hearts in jubilation.
No more needless war, no more hunger for the poor.
Let the world unite, helping one another more.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, the river bank is protected.

Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

God has kept the wolf from our lamb.

Hear the song of hope come out in lyric form,
Like a whippoorwill who did weather through
the storm.
Always look beyond, good is waiting in the wing.
When you find it, come, come and join him
now and sing.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, the river bank is protected.

Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

God has kept the wolf from our lamb.

Hear the song of love he sings to all creation,
Bringing joy to all at this time of celebration.
For the season now stands for love and hope
and peace,
Carry it beyond, never let the singing cease.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera.

Ríu Ríu Chíu, the river bank is protected.

Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

God has kept the wolf from our lamb.

Crowded Table

You can hold my hand
When you need to let go.
I can be a mountain
When you're feeling valley-low.
I can be a streetlight
Showing you the way home.
You can hold my hand
When you need to let go.

I want a house with a crowded table,
And a place by the fire for everyone.
Let us take on the world while we're young and
able,
And bring us back together when the day is
done.

If we want a garden,
We're gonna have to sow the seed.
Plant a little happiness,
Let the roots run deep.
If it's love that we give,
Then it's love that we reap.
If we want a garden,
We're gonna have to sow the seed.

I want a house with a crowded table,
And a place by the fire for everyone.
Let us take on the world while we're young and
able,
And bring us back together when the day is
done.

The door is always open.
Your picture's on my wall.
Everyone's a little broken,
And everyone belongs,
Yeah, everyone belongs.

I want a house with a crowded table,
And a place by the fire for everyone.
Let us take on the world while we're young and
able,
And bring us back together when the day is
done,
And bring us back together when the day is
done.

We want to hear from you! Help Shape the Future of the Arts



We're working with the Arts Council of Greater Greensboro to better understand who we're reaching, and how we can better serve audiences like you. This short survey is completely anonymous and takes less than two minutes to complete. **Your Voice Matters, Thank You!**
<https://www.choralartscollective.org/arts-survey>

Digital Program Notes

A digital copy of this insert and the playbill are available at
<https://choralartscollective.org/notes-where-the-light/>

You may view them on the device of your choice to zoom in, use a screen reader, or revisit the texts later.



UPCOMING CHORAL ARTS COLLECTIVE EVENTS

Bel Canto Company, Greensboro Youth Chorus, Gate City Voices

AMORE: ANNUAL GALA & CABARET

SATURDAY, 2/14, 6:00PM

The Colonnade at Revolution Mill, 1000 Revolution Mill Dr, Greensboro
The Choral Arts Collective's annual gala is the perfect way to celebrate Valentine's Day!

Bel Canto Company, Gate City Voices

...AMERICA...

SUNDAY, 3/8, 3:30PM & MONDAY, 3/9, 7:30PM

Christ United Methodist Church, 410 N Holden Rd, Greensboro
We muse on America's story—250 years on— through profound & moving music.

Bel Canto Company

FEELING OR FANCY?

SUNDAY, 4/26, 3:30PM & MONDAY, 4/27, 7:30PM

Virginia Somerville Sutton Theatre, 4100 Well Spring Dr, Greensboro
Flirt with the nature of love at a concert full of charm, humor & beautiful singing.

Greensboro Youth Chorus

SONGS FOR THE JOURNEY

SATURDAY, 5/16, 3:30PM

Tew Recital Hall, UNCG School of Music, 100 McIver St, Greensboro
Greensboro Youth Chorus Spring Concert – No Cost Admission

Tickets and more information: ChoralArtsCollective.org/Events

The Choral Arts Collective

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