



# Clark College Choral Concerts

Treble Ensemble and  
Clark College Chorale

Thursday, Dec. 4, 7:30 pm

Concert Choir and  
PCC Chamber Choir

Saturday, Dec. 6, 7:30 pm

First United Methodist Church  
Vancouver

*Free Admission*

If you need accommodation due to a disability in order to fully participate in this event, you should contact Clark College's Disability Access Center at (360) 992-2314 or (360) 991-0901 (VP), or visit PUB 002 as soon as possible.

# Thursday, December 4

## Clark College Treble Ensemble

Jacob Funk, director  
Jeongmi Yoon, pianist

*Five Pocket Poems (2024)* David von Kampen (b. 1986)  
Angel Shetley, soloist

*Wenn ich ein Vöglein wär' (1840)* Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

*Who Has Seen the Wind (2024)* James Pick (b. 1991)  
Tori Yetter and Mar Perez, soloists

*Moon Flight (2022)* Daniel Brinsmead (b. 1988)

*O Magnum Mysterium (2010)* Ivo Antognini (b. 1963)  
Mimi Thomas, soloist

*Come Round the Evergreen (2025)* Shara Nova (b. 1974)  
Wendy Edgar, viola

## Clark College Chorale

*Lovely Chance (2025)* Jacob Narverud (b. 1986)

*Personent Hodie (1997)* Vijay Singh (b. 1966)  
Doug Smith, guitar

*Weihnachten (1874)* Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

*Salve Regina (2018)* Carlos Cordero (b. 1992)

*Ring Out, Wild Bells (2022)* Aidan Vass (b. 2003)

*Walking in the Air (2020)* Howard Blake (b. 1938)  
Arr John Leavitt (b. 1956)

*A Winter Ride (2018)* Joan Szymko (b. 1957)

# Saturday, December 6

## Clark College Concert Choir

Jacob Funk, director / Melissa Terrall, pianist

***There Was a Time (2021)***

Elaine Hagenberg (b. 1979)

***O Lux Beatissima (2012)***

Howard Helvey (b. 1968)

***Stars (2011)***

Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)

Anna Rhodes, soprano

***Carol of the Angels (2010)***

Eric William Barnum (b. 1979)

Jaelyn Hornbuckle, soprano

***Coventry Carol (1534)***

arr. Robert Croo

***“Believe” from the Polar Express (2004)***

arr. Jim Clancy (1938-2025)

***Mr. Grinch (1966)***

Albert Hague (1920-2001)

arr. Greg Volk

Sydney Bailey, tenor  
Christian Villahermosa, lead  
Jonah Charles, baritone  
Xander Marvin, bass

## Portland Community College Chamber Choir

Samuel Barbara, director

***Sing Joyfully (1580)***

William Byrd (1543-1623)

***Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening (2025)***

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

***Three Latvian Carols (excerpts)***

Andrejs Jansons (b. 1938)

II. Meklētāja ceļš (The Christmas Rose)

III. Ai, Nama māmiņa (The Christmas Season)

**Glory, Glory, Glory to the Newborn King (2000)** Moses Hogan (1957-2003)  
Haley Carmalt, alto & Katie Larsen, soprano

## Combined Choirs

**BWV 142, “Uns ist ein kind geboren” (1720)**

Anonymous

Isak Duechle, bass  
Phoenix Zabriskie, tenor  
Sydney Bailey, alto  
Clark College Chamber Orchestra

**Brightest and Best (2004)**

Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

Steve Shepherd, violin  
Tyler Kramm, bass



### QR CODE LINK

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Clark College Fall Concert

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# Clark College Treble Ensemble

Grace Anderson  
Aliyah Bah  
Jenn Brown  
Kailey Dayton  
Michelle Molina  
Mar Perez  
Mariah Reese

Anna Rhodes  
Angel Shetley  
Kennedy Steven  
Mimi Thomas  
Nicole Vara  
Tori Yetter

## Clark College Chorale

### **Soprano**

Emily Bevard  
Gail Blinckmann  
Katherine Edgar  
Lauren Garcia  
Millie Goodall  
Sonja Blondeau-Heglin  
Suzan Heglin  
Judy Irvine  
Hannah Jackson  
Haddi Meyer  
Jess Rose  
Vanessa Torjusen  
Alana Joy Zakharoff

Joanne Ruzek  
Denise Miclat  
Sarah Shafer  
Peni Thunen  
Amber Tripp  
Diane Wilson

### **Tenor**

Lachlan Helmes  
Michael Hovland  
Nick Stewart  
David Tripp  
Christian Villahermosa  
Phoenix Zabriskie

### **Alto**

Kailey Dayton  
Terese Dayton  
Linda Detmers  
Jes Gonzales  
Honorla Helmes  
Kendra Helmes  
Elise Hoekstra  
Elizabeth Holmgren  
Coda McRee

### **Bass**

Ben Card  
Jonah Charles  
Colby Hagen  
Jim Irvine  
Michael Nettleton  
Alan Pasternak  
Rhys Peerenboom  
Nathan Weiss

# Clark College Concert Choir

## **Soprano**

Meridian Bonser  
Kalli Ek  
Borey Fuentes  
Jaelyn Hornbuckle  
Peyton Jones  
Mar Perez  
Anna Rhodes  
Mimi Thomas  
Rachael Wyman

Sullivan Taylor  
Sam Williams

## **Tenor**

Kason Hornbuckle  
Noyan Kara  
Ethan Knerr  
Christian Villahermosa  
Gavin Williamson  
Phoenix Zabriskie

## **Alto**

Aliyah Bah  
Sydney Bailey  
Aowynn Frye  
Katrina Hernandez  
Coda McRee  
Jodi Ann McKenley  
Anastasia Ryder  
Ines Schwarzbeck  
Helen Shellman  
Greyson Sullivan

## **Bass**

Zackery Andrews  
Ben Beam  
Adriel Calvin  
Jaxon Campbell  
Jonah Charles  
Hayden Curtis  
Max Hilton  
Rylen Stelmach  
Kevin Stipan

# Clark College Chamber Orchestra

## **Violin**

Steve Shepherd  
Lanette Shepherd

## **Bass**

Tyler Kramm

## **Viola**

Kirsten Norvell

## **Flute**

Zoe Templin  
Adrian Dee

## **Cello**

Kathryn Pearson

## **Oboe**

Gustavo Chavez  
Michael Holmes

# Portland Community College Chamber Choir

## **Soprano**

Carri Bugbee  
Abigail Chable\*  
Jadyn Cochran  
Katie Larsen\*+  
Akamai Matthew  
Atlas Vent

## **Alto**

Amaya Barrett  
Haley Carmalt\*  
Summer Jean Dacanay  
Elsa Fan  
Hanna Knickerbocker  
Sam Maldarelli  
Leah Morrisette  
Sydney Nemec\*

## **Tenor**

Vy Campbell  
Will Carlat  
Leo Mair  
Christian Ortiz  
Aisea Pouливаati\*  
Grant Plunkett\*  
Mars Ramos III  
Ocean Swint

## **Bass**

Jude Cottrell-Euler  
Paul Delaurenti\*  
Isak Duechle\*  
Gabe Enriquez  
Chase Esteban-Jaime  
Keenan Johnson  
Quincy Jones  
Drew Jungling  
Andrew Olson  
Julian Taylor  
Nathan Workman

\*Denotes section leader

+Choir Club President



## TREBLE ENSEMBLE TEXTS

### **Five Pocket Poems** **by David von Kampen**

*I'm Glad the Sky is Painted Blue*

I'm glad the sky is painted blue, and  
the earth is painted green,  
with such a lot of nice fresh air all sand-  
wiched in between.

—Anonymous

*Little Star*

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I won-  
der what you are!  
Up above the world so high, like a dia-  
mond in the sky.

—Jane Taylor

*Down, Down!*

Down, down! Yellow and brown the  
leaves are falling over the town.

—Eleanor Farjeon

*In The Hedge*

Wrens and robins in the hedge, wrens  
and robins here and there;  
building, perching, pecking, fluttering,  
everywhere!

—Christina Rossetti

*Snow in the Garden*

Here's the soft snow again. See now,  
once more,  
drifts at the window-pane, drifts by the  
door.

Run for your wooden spade, which it  
may be  
Silver sand castles made, drowned by  
the sea.

Build now your tower here; Let it be  
done

Ere it shall disappear drowned by the  
sun.

All our best castles and towers end so,  
builders in silver sand, dreamers in the  
snow!

—Eleanor Farjeon

### **Wenn ich ein Vöglein wär'** **By Robert Schumann**

If I were a little bird,  
And had two little wings,  
I'd fly to you!  
But since it cannot be,  
I shall stay right here.

Though I am far from you,  
I'm with you as I sleep,  
And I speak with you!  
On awakening  
I am alone.

Not an hour of night goes by  
Without my heart awakening  
And thinking how you  
A thousand times  
Have given me your heart

—Anonymous, English Translation  
Richard Stokes

## TREBLE ENSEMBLE TEXTS cont.

### **Who Has Seen the Wind** **by James Pick**

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.

—Christina Rossetti

### **Moon Flight by 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 is ablaze with light, there in the flash  
of fire.  
Surging ahead, reaching beyond the  
stars,  
through a limitless space, seeking dis-  
covery, 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 stars.

A blanket of stars, lighting a path, cir-  
cling the moon.  
A beacon of hope, looming up large  
and bright as a jewel,  
glowing for all to see, floating in the  
darkest sea.  
A spaceship in flight, heading towards  
the moon,  
can unite all the world, creating history,  
unlocking mysteries.

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 is 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.

### **O Magnum Mysterium** **by Ivo Antognini**

English translation:  
O great mystery,  
and wonderful sacrament,  
that animals should see the newborn  
Lord,  
lying in a manger!  
O blessed virgin, whose womb  
was worthy to bear  
the Lord Jesus Christ.  
Alleluia!

## **TREBLE ENSEMBLE TEXTS cont.**

### **Come Round the Evergreen by Shara Nova**

Come 'round the evergreen,  
Come 'round and sing;  
"Oh, joy to see you,  
Oh joy, joy!:"  
All the birds gather at the evergreen  
In its boughs, we fold our winds,  
And in the rush of gathering, (Ah, ah,)  
And in the rush of reuniting at the evergreen, (Ah, ah,)  
Come round and sing;  
"Oh, joy to see you,  
Oh joy, joy!"

## **CHORALE TEXTS**

### **Lovely Chance by Jacob Narverud**

O lovely chance, what can I do  
To give my gratefulness to you?  
You rise between myself and me  
With a wise persistency;

I would have broken body and soul,  
But by your grace, still I am whole.

Many a thing you did to save me,  
Many a special gift you gave me,  
Music and friends and happy love  
More than my dearest dreaming of;

And now in this wide twilight hour  
With earth and heaven a dark, blue  
flower,  
In a humble mood I bless  
Your wisdom—and your wayward-  
ness.

You brought me even here, where I  
Live on a hill against the sky  
And look on mountains and the sea  
And a thin white moon in the pepper  
tree.

—Sara Teasdale

### **Personent Hodie by Vijay Singh**

On this day earth shall ring  
with the song children sing  
to the Lord, Christ our King,  
born on earth to save us;  
Therefore, glory to God in the highest.

His the doom, ours the mirth;  
when he came down to earth,  
blossom of Jesse's tree,  
Born on Earth to save us,  
Him the Father gave us.  
Jesukin, precious child,  
Born to Mary, mother mild,  
Suffered death and was reviled,  
Gave his love to save us,  
Him the Father gave us.

—14<sup>th</sup> century Latin carol; additional  
text by Vijay Singh

### **Weihnachten by Felix Mendelssohn**

"Rejoice, ye people on earth, and  
praise God!  
The Savior has appeared, whom the  
Lord promised.  
He has revealed his justice to the  
world.  
Hallelujah!"

—attributed to Martin Luther

## **CHORALE TEXTS cont.**

### **Salve Regina by Carlos Cordero**

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,  
our life, our sweetness and our hope.  
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve;

to thee do we send up our sighs,  
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious advocate,  
thine eyes of mercy toward us;  
and after this our exile,  
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us O holy Mother of God, that  
we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

—Anonymous

### **Ring Out, Wild Bells by Vass**

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light:

The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:

The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

—Alfred Tennyson

### **Walking in the Air by Leavitt and Blake**

We're walking in the air, we're floating

in the moonlit sky

The people far below are sleeping as  
we fly

I'm holding very tight, I'm riding in the  
midnight blue

I'm finding I can fly so high above with  
you.

Far across the world, the villages go  
by like trees

The rivers and the hills, the forests  
and the streams

Children gaze open mouth, taken by  
surprise

Nobody down below believes their  
eyes

We're surfing in the air, we're swimming  
in the frozen sky

We're drifting over icy, mountains  
floating by

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean  
deep

Rousing up a mighty monster from its  
sleep

We're walking in the air, we're floating  
in the midnight sky

And everyone who sees us greets us  
as we fly.

—Howard Blake

### **A Winter Ride by Joan Szymko**

Who shall declare the joy of the running!

Who shall tell of the pleasures of  
flight!

Springing and spurning the tufts of  
wild heather,

Sweeping, wide-winged, through the

## **CHORALE TEXTS cont.**

blue dome of light.

Everything mortal has moments immortal,

Swift and God-gifted, immeasurably bright.

So with the stretch of the white road before me,

Shining snow crystals rainbowed by the sun,

Fields that are white, stained with long, cool, blue shadows,

Strong with the strength of my horse as we run.

Joy in the touch of the wind and the sunlight!

Joy! With the vigorous earth I am one.

—Amy Lowell

## **CONCERT CHOIR TEXTS**

### **There Was a Time**

**by Elaine Hagenberg**

There was a time when meadow,  
grove, and stream,

The earth, and every common sight, To  
me did seem

Apparell'd in celestial light,  
The glory of a dream.

The rainbow comes and goes,  
And lovely is the rose;

The moon doth with delight  
Look round her when the heavens are  
bare;

Waters on a starry night

Are beautiful and fair;

The sunshine is a glorious birth;

But yet I know, where'er I go,

That there hath pass'd away a glory  
from the earth.

Though nothing can bring back the  
hour

Of splendour in the grass, of glory in  
the flower;

We will grieve not, rather find

Strength in what remains behind.

—William Wordsworth

### **O Lux Beatissima by Howard Helvey**

O light most blessed, fill the inmost  
heart of all thy faithful.

Without your grace, there is nothing in  
us, nothing that is not harmful.

### **Stars by Ēriks Ešenvalds**

Alone in the night

On a dark hill

With pines around me

Spicy and still,

And a heaven full of stars

Over my head,

White and topaz

And misty red;

Myriads with beating

Hearts of fire

That eons

Cannot vex or tire;

The dome of heaven

Like a great hill,

and myriads with beating hearts of fire.

Heaven full of stars.

## **CONCERT CHOIR TEXTS Cont.**

I know I m honored  
to be witness  
Of so much majesty.

—Sara Teasdale

### **Carol of the Angels by Eric William Barnum**

As we hurry to and fro  
With boxes rushing on  
I think I hear this time of year  
A certain steady song

Ave Rex caelorum!  
Christus natus est!

In cities bustling and in shops  
With festive patrons teeming  
I hear a thing, a whispering,  
Like angel voices, seeming

Ave Rex caelorum!  
Christus natus est!

I stop and listen quietly  
Inside earth's music pounding  
Between the chords a space affords  
And I hear it sounding

Ave Rex caelorum!  
Christus natus est!

Its heaven's music that I hear  
Rejoicing at a birth;  
It grows until it overflows  
And carols fill the earth.

Ave Rex caelorum!  
Christus natus est!

—Robert Bode

## **QUARTET TEXTS**

### **Coventry Carol arr by Robert Croo**

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by lully,  
lullay; Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By,  
by lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Charged  
he hath this day; His men of might, in  
his own sight, All children young, to  
say.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,  
And ever mourn and say; For thy part-  
ing nor say nor sing, By, by lully, lullay.

### **Believe from the Polar Express arr by Jim Clancy**

Children sleeping, snow is softly falling.  
Dreams are calling like bells in the dis-  
tance. We were dreamers, not so long  
ago. But one by one, we all had to  
grow up. When it seems the magic  
slipped away, we find it all again on  
Christmas Day.

Believe in what your heart is saying,  
hear the melody that's playing. There's  
no time to waste. There's so much to  
celebrate. Believe in what you feel in-  
side and give your dreams the wings to  
fly. You have everything you need if  
you just believe.

## **QUARTET TEXTS Cont.**

Trains move quickly to their journey's end. Destinations are where we begin again. Ships go sailing far across the sea. Trusting starlight to get where they need to be. When it seems that we have lost our way, we find ourselves again on Christmas Day.

Believe in what your heart is saying, hear the melody that's playing. There's no time to waste. There's so much to celebrate. Believe in what you feel inside and give your dreams the wings to fly. You have everything you need if you just believe.

### **Mr. Grinch by Albert Hague**

You're a mean one Mister Grinch, you really are a heel. You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mister Grinch, you're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mister Grinch, your heart's an empty hole. Your brain is full of spiders, you've got garlic in your soul, Mister Grinch. I wouldn't touch you with a thirty nine and a half foot pole.

Then he slid down the chimney, a rather tight pinch. But if Santa could do it, then so could the Grinch. He got stuck only once, for a minute or two. Then he stuck his head out of the fireplace flue. Where little Who stockings hung all in a row. "These stockings," he grined, "are the first things to go!" Then he

slithered and slunk, with a smile most unpleasant, Around the whole room, and he took every present! And he stuffed them in bags. Then the Grinch, very nimbly, Stuffed all the bags one by one up the chimney. Then he stuffed all the food up the chimney with glee. "Now," grinned the Grinch, "I will stuff up the tree!"

You're a foul one, Mister Grinch, you're a nasty, wafty skunk! Your heart is full o' unwashed socks, your soul is full o' gunk, Mister Grinch, The three words that best describe you are as follows and I quote, Stink! Stank! Stunk!

## **PORTLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE CHAMBER CHOIR TEXTS**

### **Sing Joyfully by William Byrd**

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.

—Psalm 81

### **Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening by Eric Whitacre**

Whose woods these are I think I  
know. His house is in the village  
though; He will not see me stopping  
here To watch his woods fill up with  
snow

**PORTLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE**  
**CHAMBER CHOIR TEXTS Cont.**

My little horse must think it queer  
To stop without a farmhouse near  
Between the woods and frozen lake  
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake  
To ask if there is some mistake.  
The only other sound's the sweep  
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
But I have promises to keep,  
And miles to go before I sleep,  
And miles to go before I sleep.

—Robert Frost (1874-1963)

**Meklētāja ceļš by Andrejs Jansons**

Meklētāja ceļš ir galā,  
Vakars metas, tālu iets.  
Baltā ziemā, svešā malā  
Sārti uzplaukst blāzmas zieds.  
Vai tur Ziemas svētku roze  
Debess dārzos ziedus ver?  
Brīnumaino krāsu kvēli  
Acis atdzerdamās dzer.  
Mana debišķīgā roze,  
Mātes maigo roku dēsts:  
Jaukā bērnu dienu gaisma,  
Brīnišķīgā Kristus vēsts.  
Zinu arī tavā sirdī  
Šonakt Kristus roze zied,  
Un tu izej ziemas laukā  
klausīties kā zvaigznes dzied!

**Seeker's path (Translation)**

The seeker's path has ended:  
evening falls, I have walked far.  
In the foreign white winter land  
the evening sky's rosy blossom un-  
folds.

Does the Christmas rose  
bloom in heaven's garden?  
My eyes drink their fill  
of the wondrous colorful glow.  
My heavenly rose,  
tended by a mother's gentle hand:  
the beautiful light of childhood,  
the wonderful message of Christ.  
I know also that in your heart  
Christ's rose blooms tonight,  
and you go out in the wintery field  
to listen to the stars sing!

—Kārlis Skalbe (1879-1945)

**Ai, nama māmiņa**

Ai, nama māmiņa, laid mani iekšāja.  
Ķekatas atbrauca ar vezumiņīse,  
Kavājat īlēnus, kavājat susekļus,  
Ķekatu pulkāja rāvēji ļautiņi.  
Nezagšu īlēnu, nezagšu adatu.  
Susekli, to zagšu, tā mane vajaga,  
Kalada bērnieme galviņu sukāte,  
kaladū, kaladū.

—Latvian Folk Song

**Oh, mistress of the house  
(translation)**

Oh, mistress of the house, let me in-  
side. Mummers have arrived with little  
wagons.

**PORTLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE**  
**CHAMBER CHOIR TEXTS Cont.**

Hide the awls, hide the brushes,  
the crowds of mummers are greedy  
folks.

I won't steal your awls or needles.  
I'll steal your brush, that I need  
to brush the mummer children's hair,  
kaladū, kaladū.

**Glory, Glory, Glory to the Newborn  
King by Moses Hogan**

What will we call that pretty little baby?  
Baby born in Bethlehem.  
What will we call that pretty little baby?  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Where was He born, this pretty little  
baby? Down in a lowly manger.  
Where His birth was in a stable.  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Born this night, the Son of Mary.  
Hail the newborn, Prince of peace.  
Glory to the newborn King.  
Glory, glory, glory to the newborn King.

Children, Go and tell it on the moun-  
tain, Lord, over the hills and every-  
where. Why don't you go tell it on the  
mountain, Lord, that Jesus Christ is  
born. Glory, glory, glory to the newborn  
King. All praise to the newborn King,  
we're singin', "All praise to the newborn  
King."

Over hill and mountain, we're singin',  
"All praise to the newborn King!"  
Glory, glory, glory to the newborn King.

—Based on the spiritual, Go Tell it on  
the Mountain with additional text by  
Moses Hogan

**COMBINED CHOIRS TEXTS**

**Brightest and Best  
by Shawn Kirchner**

Hail the bless'd morn, see the great  
mediator,  
down from the regions of glory de-  
scend!  
Shepherds go worship the babe in the  
manger,  
low, for his guard the bright angels at-  
tend.

Brightest and best of the stars of the  
morning,  
dawn on our darkness and lend us  
thine aid.  
Star in the East, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is  
laid.

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are  
shining,  
low lies his bed with the beasts of the  
stall.  
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Savior of all.

Shall we not yield him, in costly devo-  
tion odours of Edom and off'rings di-  
vine.  
Gems of the mountains and pearls of  
the ocean,  
myrrh or gold from the mine?

—Reginald Heber

## **COMBINED CHOIRS TEXTS**

### ***BWV 142, "Uns ist ein kind geboren" by Anonymous***

1. Concerto

2. Chorus

A child has been born to us,  
A son has been given to us.

3. Aria

Your birthday has appeared and so my duty requires  
That I should serve you, my Jesus.  
But I, poor man, do not know at all  
What I could look for, what I could find  
That as a gift for you might be considered a holy offering  
That would please you, O great God.

4. Chorus

I wish to praise God's name with a song  
And honor him highly with my gratitude.

5. Aria

Jesus, may praise be sung to you  
Jesus, may you have honor and glory!  
For the lot that has fallen to me is the most delightful of all,  
You, you belong to me.

6. Recitative

Immanuel, it has been your pleasure to allow  
My spirit and faith to grasp you;  
Even if I am not able wholeheartedly to reveal  
All the joy that the day of your birth will inspire,  
Yet my feeble stammering will still  
Please you through giving you praise and honor.

7. Aria

Jesus, may praise be sung to you  
For it is through you that I have been redeemed.  
Nothing troubles my soul  
Since my heart through your kindness  
Has been abundantly consoled.

8. Chorale

Alleluia, alleluia, my God be praised.  
Let us sing from the bottom of our hearts,  
For God has today created such joy  
That at no time should we ever forget it.

—Erdmann Neumeister, translation by Francis Browne

# Faculty

**Dr. Jacob Funk** is the Director of Choirs at Clark College. He conducts three choirs in addition to teaching theory, ear training, music appreciation, rock history, and applied voice. Dr. Funk was nominated by his students and awarded the 2022-2023 Clark College Exceptional Faculty Award at the June 2023 Commencement. Dr. Funk completed his Doctor of Musical Arts degree in Conducting from the University of Missouri—Kansas City where he was a Graduate Assistant to the Choral Department, Associate Conductor of the Conservatory Concert Choir and co-conductor of the University Singers.

A native of South Korea, **Dr. Jeongmi Yoon** is a pianist, educator, and adjudicator. As a soloist, collaborative pianist, and chamber musician, she has performed in numerous cities within the United States, China, and South Korea. She has participated in masterclasses with: Richard Goode, Gilbert Kalish, Julian Martin, Arnaldo Cohen, Natalya Antonova, Susan Youen, Roy Howat, Robert Beaser, Dana Brown, and Alan Smith. As an adjudicator, Dr. Yoon has served the Greater Portland area, including Monday Musical Club and Music Teachers National Association (MTNA) competitions. Dr. Yoon received her Doctor of Musical Arts in Piano Performance from the University of North Texas, where she held both Teaching Assistant and Fellow positions, while studying under Joseph Banowetz. She holds a Master of Music in Piano Performance from Portland State University and a Bachelor of Music from Chonnam National University in South Korea. Currently, Dr. Yoon serves on the faculties at the University of Portland and Clark College.

**Dr. Samuel Barbara** is the Director of Choral and Vocal Studies at Portland Community College where he conducts the chamber and concert choirs, teaches applied lessons, class voice and music appreciation. He is also the founding Executive Artistic Director of Northwest Vocal Arts, a professional choral ensemble and youth mentorship program located in east Portland. Before relocating home to Oregon, Samuel served as Director of Choral Activities and assistant professor of music at Westminster College in New Wilmington, Pennsylvania. He earned his doctorate in choral music from the University of Southern California, where he was a senior teaching assistant in the Department of Choral and Sacred Music and assistant conductor of the USC Thornton Chamber Singers. Samuel has sung professionally, both as a soloist and an ensemble member, and is currently in demand as a choral clinician and adjudicator.



*Clark College Concert Band presents*

# ***Fall Concert***

**Sunday, Dec 7, 2025**

**6:00 pm**

**Skyview HS, 1300 NW 139th St, Vancouver**

**Free Admission**

# Music at Clark

There are three choral groups on campus: the **Treble Ensemble** and the **Concert Choir** rehearse during the day while the **Clark College Chorale** meets weekly on Wednesday evenings. If you are interested in auditioning for any choir, please contact Dr. Jacob Funk at [jfunk@clark.edu](mailto:jfunk@clark.edu) or 360-992-2245.

The **Clark College Concert Band** is one of the oldest instrumental performing groups in the history of Clark College and has a proud heritage of musical excellence throughout Southwest Washington. The **Jazz Band** will host the 62nd Annual Jazz Festival in January 2026. For audition and scholarship information please contact Dr. Doug Tiberius Harris at [daharris@clark.edu](mailto:daharris@clark.edu) or 360-992-2188.

The **Clark College Orchestra** is both a student and community member orchestra and performs both standard repertoire and new works. For audition information contact Dr. Rafael Rodriguez at [rarodriguez@clark.edu](mailto:rarodriguez@clark.edu) or 360-992-2195.

## Music Scholarships at Clark

The Music Department offers a variety of scholarships through the Clark College Foundation that are available to both music majors and non-music majors. We gratefully acknowledge the generous donors who continue to place a high value on music education and who have created and sustained the following scholarships. We invite you to donate to any of our Music Scholarship Programs through the Clark College Foundation. QR CODE LINK to Foundation Website Donor Page.

<https://www.clarkcollegefoundation.org/campaign/give/>

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