



THE WESTMONT COLLEGE CHOIR

Spring Tour 2022

Dr. Daniel Gee, Director

PERFORMANCES

Calvary Baptist Church in Lompoc, CA
Sunday, May 8th at 6:00 pm

Samaritan Village in Hughson, CA
Monday, May 9th at 3:00 pm

Westside United Methodist Church in Beaverton, OR
Wednesday, May 11th at 7:00 pm

First Christian Church in Redding, CA
Sunday, May 15th at 9:30 am

Santa Rosa Seventh-day Adventist Church in Santa Rosa, CA
Sunday, May 15th at 7:00 pm



www.westmont.edu/music | (805) 565-6040

PROGRAM

TO BE SELECTED FROM

Westmont College Choir

Table Grace for a Choir	Daniel Gee (b. 1991)
Set Me As A Seal	René Clausen (b. 1953)
Sweet Rivers	Reginald Unterseher (b. 1956)
Super Flumina Babylonis	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)
Cuán Bueno	Daniel Gee (b. 1991)
Arroz Con Leche	Carlos Guastavino (1912-2000)
Mid-Winter Songs	Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)
III. She Tells Her Love While Half Asleep	
IV. Mid-Winter Waking	
“The Promise of Living” from <i>The Tender Land</i>	Aaron Copland (1900-1990)
Great is Thy Faithfulness	arr. Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)
Always Remember	Andraé Crouch (1942-2015)
	arr. Jason Max Ferdinand

Westmont Chamber Singers

Indianas	Carlos Guastavino (1912-2000)
I. Gala Del Dia	
II. Quién Fuera Como El Jazmín	
III. Chañarcito, Chañarcito	
IV. Viento Norte	
Amazing Grace	arr. Greg Jasperse (b. 1968)
Deep River	arr. Alice Parker (b. 1925)
	& arr. Robert Shaw (1916-1999)
Ev’ry Time I Feel the Spirit	arr. William Dawson (1899-1990)

WESTMONT COLLEGE TOURING CHOIR

Dr. Daniel Gee, Director

Neil Di Maggio, Collaborative Pianist

SOPRANOS

Maddy Booker
Karis Daley
Katie Knapp
Sasha Mitsuk
Joy Sturges
Katie Ticas

ALTOS

Abi Bradshaw
Emma Daniel
Joanna Martin
Emma Mitchell
Alex Morgan
Kristiana Phillips
Kelly Vivanco

TENORS

Ben Buskirk
Caleb Marll
Cade Petrie
Evan Tsuei
Sibo Msibi

BASSES

Nathan Carlin
Blake LaBrie
Caleb Lambert
Nathanael Nims
Sean Ryan
Caleb Wilcox

WESTMONT CHAMBER SINGERS

Dr. Daniel Gee, Director

Lonnie Ostrander, Collaborative Pianist

SOPRANOS

Katie Knapp
Joy Sturges

ALTOS

Maddy Booker
Emma Daniel

TENORS

Nathan Carlin
Sibo Msibi

BASSES

Blake LaBrie
Sean Ryan



TRANSLATIONS

Super Flumina Babylonis

By the waters of Babylon,
there we sat down and wept,
when we remembered Zion.
On the willows there

Cuán Bueno

How good and pleasant it is
when God's people live together in unity!
...for there the Lord bestows his blessing,
even life forevermore.
Psalm 133:1, 3b (NIV)

Indianas

I. Gala Del Dia

I love the light of dawn because it kisses you,
And makes you alive, alive and fanciful.
Straight tassel to the wind of noon,
I love the sun that gilds you, ripe and my own.
Alas! Heart of the night, finery of the day!
My life, I am longing for your happiness!
When the afternoon cries for its lost light,
I love the song you put in my life.
I love so much the night that is infinite,
As your sweet hour, dark and warm.
Alas! heart of the night, finery of the day!
My life, I am longing for your happiness!
(Text by Arturo Vazquez)

II. Quién Fuera Como El Jazmín

Who could be like the jasmine, when it begins to bloom,
Giving fine perfume, to be in your possession?
To be in your possession, my love, who could be a flower?
Who could be as the rose, with its gracefulness,
Arising, red, with the light of the new day?
To be in your possession, my love, who could be a flower?
Who could be as the carnation, a variegated carnation,
Growing in blushes and sprinkled in white?
To be in your possession, my love, who could be a flower?
(Text by León Benarós)

Arroz Con Leche

I want to marry a señorita from San Nicolás,
Who knows how to sew, who knows about to embroider
Who knows how to open the door to go out and play.

III. Chañarcito, Chañarcito

Chañarcito, chañarcito, you have so many thorns;
Just like my heart you are held up with thorns.
Put your flowers among the thorns.

Chañarcito, chañarcito, of beautiful and green branches:
Just like my heart, overflows with love.
Put your flowers among the thorns.

Chañarcito, chañarcito, looking so joyful,
Just like my heart, don't let it faint.
Put your flowers among the thorns.
(Text by León Benarós)

IV. Viento Norte

Ripping through the wooded hills over the dunes
The northern wind screams its cry in the quebracho woods.
A heavy string of bamboo, thorny bushes, and chicales,
Play the agony of the fire in the red afternoon.

Air like the forge, winds of fire burning miles and miles
All through February.

The wind blows, fire in its breath,
Cracked land, thirsty man.
The earth is charred, my hope is wounded,
Northern wind, low is the river, dry are its banks.

My poor tired land!
My sweat will not be enough
(Text by Isaac Aizenberg)