CALI COMPOSERS CONCERT
Leshowitz Recital Hall
Thursday, December 1st, 2022
8:00 pm
Contingency Plan

James Hoffman, bass
Paul Ferrera, trombone
Calyx Ryu, guitar
Bryan Gonzalez, drums

Downton Abbey Trailer Score

Video playback

Pseudopodia

Gabriel Anker, violin
Jonathan Frel, violin
Rachel O’Connor, viola
Alonso Restrepo, cello

Healing

Jairo Santana Figueroa, baritone
Eliza Andrus, soprano
Chris Vehmas, piano

The Quest

Michelle Zarco, Flute
Daniel Eppes, Guitar
Alonso Restrepo, Cello

My Past and I

Camryn Dewar, mezzo-soprano
Kalden Alexander, piano

Enchantment

Joey Morra, piano

In Absence

Asia Johnson, mezzo-soprano
Kalden Alexander, piano

Leaves Dancing in the Autumn Wind

Daniella Renteria, violin 1
Adrianna Sewell, violin 2
Noah Stevens, viola
Cecilia Grossman, cello
HEALING
lyrics by Mitchell Hernandez

JACK: Jaime, I know I’ve been distant. I’ve felt lost for so long. While lost in darkness, distance was the way I thought I’d grow strong. We’re so different, disparate. I figured we could never heal. But I’ve discerned, and now I’ve learned to feel. Healing seems so hard while you’re moving through the dark. Distance when you’re scarred, well, others have wounds too. Alone is lonely, and somehow far less free. Please talk to me, Jaime. I’m ready to heal with you.

JAIME: Despite our differences I will keep growing.

JACK: We’ve mourned in darkness, but let the morning bring the light!

JAIME: (spoken) It hurts.

JACK: I’ll delight in light of finally knowing that Light will shine through our wounds...

BOTH: And now we can heal.

JAIME: (spoken) It hurts.

Jack: We are lucky, lucky that we can feel. Let yourself feel, then...

BOTH: ...we will heal.

MY PAST AND I
lyrics by Ian Kearney

Once again, I see her face, unacquainted with the grave.
Once again, she smiles, happy that she isn't yet death's slave.
She can't know how deeply I crave her, Or the lengths I would go to save her.

The thing I miss the most is the joy across your face.
I will always yearn for those days of eternal heav'nly grace.
I may never get back to the sky alone, But with you by my side, I'm not on my own.

My past and I could find a way to live like we did in the sky.
I'll live again in the body of a god, and I'll never die!
Why should I stay here where lives ebb and flow till they run dry?

I never thought I'd need to know a lowly mortal life firsthand.
If you knew what I've turned into, would you really understand? I'll be working till my fingers are bent. And someday my life will be spent.

I'll give the past a try this time and maybe we'll be friends.
It must be in my best int'rest to try to make amends.
Though I am the mortal that ends you, Can I be the friend who defends you?

My past and I could find a way to live like we did in the sky. We'll live again in the body of a god, and we'll never die!
Why should we stay here where lives ebb and flow till they run dry, When, hand in hand, we could find a way to thrive once again? Or at least we'll try...
IN ABSENCE
lyrics by Arian Alejandro Araya

Last night I read your letters once again--
Read till the dawn filled all my room with grey;
Then quenched my light and put the leaves away,
And dream, but not of you -- the old dreams grey;
Then quenched my light and put the leaves away,
And prayéd for sleep to ease my heart's great pain.
But ah! that poignant tenderness made vain
My hope of rest -- I could not sleep or pray
For thought of you, and the slow, broadening day
Held me there prisoner of my throbbing brain.

Yet I did sleep before the silence broke,
And dream, but not of you -- the old dreams rife
With duties which would bind me to the yoke
Of my old futile, lone, reluctant life:
I stretched my hands for help in the vain strife,
And grasped these leaves, and to this pain awoke.