

Phoenix Chamber Choir presents

Our Favourite Things

May 7, 2023 | 3pm | Congregation Beth Israel | 989 W 28th Ave, Vancouver, BC

Ilus Hääl *Margrit Kits, arr. Laura Jēkabsons**
Sing me the Songs I Love, Once More *Aaron Jensen*^*

Messages to Myself *Christopher Theofanidis**
I. Have you reckon'd a thousand acres much? – Walt Whitman
II. God picks up the reed-flute world and blows - Jalal ad-Din Rumi
III. November Prayer – Amy Beth Kirsten
IV. When you are old and grey – William Butler Yeats

When the Earth Stands Still *Don Macdonald*^*

Vox Panacea - dir. Frances Roberts

Sweet Dreams *arr. Deke Sharon* & Anne Raugh**
Bring Me Little Water, Sylvie *Huddie W. Ledbetter, arr. Moira Smiley**
Girls Just Wanna Have Fun *arr. Deke Sharon*

Water *Anders Edenroth**
Wanting Memories *Ysaye M. Barnwell**

INTERMISSION

Rock, We of His Have Eaten *arr. Gil Aldema*
Haskivenu (Evening Prayer) *Salamone Rossi, arr. Judith Clurman**

Muusika *Pärt Uusberg**
Leron, Leron Sinta *Saunder Choi**

Joined by Phoenix Choral Experience Choir

Saranggola - *dir. Saunder Choi* *Saunder Choi**
Lift Me Up - *dir. Nicholle Andrews* *arr. Carolyn Shiao*^*
A Laugh at the World - *dir. Melodie Langevin* *James Wong, arr. Ernest Hui**
Lead with Love - *dir. Melanie DeMore* *Melanie DeMore**

* denotes living artist
^ denotes Canadian composer

Phoenix is committed to performing contemporary works and music by underrepresented composers. 86% of Phoenix's program was written by living composers, 21% by Canadian composers, 29% by female composers, 43% by BIPOC composers, and 21% by LGBTQ+ composers.

PHOENIX CHAMBER CHOIR



Nicholle Andrews
Artistic Director



David Rosborough
Assistant Conductor



Phoenix Members:

Barbra Allen Bradshaw, Brad Bonnell, Catherine Campolin, Vaughn Chauvin, Kimi Cheong, Marc Cheneval, Leanne Dalton, John (Jack) Foster, Rachel Goetz, Danielle Hamilton, Heather Horwood, Jen Knight, Andrea Krotz, Cara Lau, Brandon Lim, Alexis Lytle, Bea Miller, Zulfikar Nathoo, Erica Northcott, Richard Paragas, Benjamin Scoten, Carolyn Shiau, Matthew Smith, Shannon Thue, Clinton Tsang, Justin Yap, Emily Zuidema

PHOENIX CHORAL EXPERIENCE

The Phoenix Choral Experience is a free educational outreach program for singers of all ages to work with and learn from Phoenix Chamber Choir, Artistic Director Dr. Nicholle Andrews, and other music educators and professionals. Our 2022-2023 program addresses cultural sensitivity and looks at ways to connect the broader community to choral music by giving voice to underrepresented composers and cultures.

Our Phoenix Choral Experience Student Workshop took place on April 30 with clinicians Nicholle Andrews, Saunder Choi, Melanie DeMore, and Melodie Langevin. Over 100 students, grades 3-12, from six schools in the Lower Mainland participated and are thrilled to share their voices with you at this concert.

Learn more at <https://phoenixchoir.com/phoenix-choral-experience>

This program is made possible through the support of our sponsors:



2023 PARTICIPATING CHOIRS

Handsworth Choir	David Bradshaw, Director
John Knox Christian School Concert Choir	Cara Lau, Director
Pacific Academy High School Choirs	David Rosborough, Director
South Delta Secondary	Danielle Hamilton, Director
Trafalgar Intermediate Choir	Catherine Campolin, Director
Vancouver Bach Children's Partita Choir	Catherine Campolin, Director
Vox Panacea	Frances Roberts, Interim Director

PHOENIX CHORAL EXPERIENCE

Saunder Choi is a Los Angeles-based Filipino composer and choral artist whose works have been performed internationally by various groups including the Philippine Madrigal Singers, Santa Fe Desert Chorale, Los Angeles Master Chorale, World Youth Choir, and many others. As an arranger and orchestrator, Saunder has written for Tony-Award winner Lea Salonga, Singapore Symphony Orchestra, Orquestra Filarmónica Portuguesa, Gay Men's Chorus of Los Angeles, etc. As a choral artist, he sings with Pacific Chorale, L.A. Choral Lab, HEX Vocal Ensemble, as well as in film scores such as the soundtrack of Disney's *The Lion King* (2019), *Mulan* (2020), *Turning Red* (2022), and *Nope* (2022).



Saunder believes in music as advocacy, using the media as a platform for diversity, equity, inclusion, justice. His compositions are focused on narratives and conversations surrounding immigration, racial justice, LGBTQ+ advocacy, and representations of his identity as a Filipino-Chinese. He is currently Director of Music at Unitarian Universalist Community Church of Santa Monica and a teaching artist with the Los Angeles Master Chorale Voices Within and Oratorio Project.



Melanie DeMore is a Grammy nominated singer/composer, choral conductor, music director and vocal activist who believes in the power of voices raised together. In her presentations, DeMore beautifully brings her participants together through her music and commentary.

DeMore facilitates vocal and stick pounding workshops for professional choirs, community groups as well as directing numerous choral organizations in the Bay Area. She is a featured presenter of SpeakOut!-The Institute for Social and Cultural Change and was a founding member of the Grammy nominated ensemble-Linda Tillery and the Cultural Heritage Choir. She became Music Director for Obeah Opera by Nicole Brooks as part of the Luminato Festival in 2019. She is a charter member of Kate Munger's Threshold Choirs and conducts song circles with an emphasis on the voice as a vessel for healing. In her own words: "A song can hold you up when there seems to be no ground beneath you".

PHOENIX CHORAL EXPERIENCE

Melodie Langevin is the Director of Choirs at Seycove Secondary, a vibrant school nestled in a town residents affectionately call "The Cove" in North Vancouver. An avid chorister herself, Melodie discovered a passion for conducting while completing her Bachelor of Music degree at the University of Manitoba. She studied with soprano Valdine Anderson and sang under Dr. Elroy Friesen and with several other ensembles in Winnipeg including Camerata Nova, an innovative ensemble that performs early, contemporary, and Indigenous-infused repertoire.

In 2013, Melodie moved to Vancouver to complete her Bachelor of Education degree. Not long after her move, she began singing with the Phoenix Chamber Choir and the St. Andrew's-Wesley Vocal Ensemble, and over the past few years she has also sung concerts with the Vancouver Cantata Singers, Postmodern Camerata, Aurora Chamber Choir, and musica intima, and sung with various church ensembles throughout Vancouver. Melodie has also been a Music Literacy Teacher for the Vancouver Choral Arts Society, volunteers as the Choral Clinics Coordinator for BCMEA, and she often records vocals for the Cypress Choral Music Publishing company. In addition to her position as Director of Choirs at Seycove, Melodie is also one of four directors for Chor Leoni Men's Choir's educational outreach program called MYVoice, leading the North Shore ensemble of young Tenors and Bases.

She is currently on maternity leave so it has been a distinct pleasure for her to continue to work with youth through the Phoenix Choral Experience!



VOX PANACEA



Frances Roberts
Interim Director

About Vox Panacea: Vox Panacea began as an online choir under the direction of Pippa Andrew during the pandemic as a way for physicians to destress after a long day. Since its inception in 2019, Vox Panacea has produced more than a dozen virtual choir videos projects and performed live at the Canadian Women In Medicine Conference in June 2022. A little behind the name: “Panacea” is the Greek goddess of universal remedy, daughter of Asclepius (God of Medicine) and Epione (personification of the care needed for recovery). “Vox” is Latin for voice, or “voice of the people.” Learn more at <https://phoenixchoir.com/doctor-choir>



Vox Panacea Members:

Anna O'Malley, Barbra Bradshaw, Charlene Lui, Christine Graf, Elise Balais, Fiona Petigara, Georgia Hunt, Jillian Lusina, Joanne Yang, Katherine Chow, Kristie Wong, Lisa Teskey, Melissa Keith, Michelle Clarke, Nancy Kent, Sarah Freedman, Simi Khangura, Tamara Shenkier, Tania Lo, Wee Chan

Texts and Translations

Ilus Hää! - Margrit Kits arr. Laura Jēkabsone (b. 1985)

Helisege helded metsad,
hüüdke vastu hütikesed.
Minu kauni heale vastu,
lahedama laulu vastu.
Kus mu healta kuuldaneksi?
Kus mu laulu laksuneksi?
Seal kõik metsa murduneks,
ilma raua rabamata.

Ring out, generous forests,
Shout back the huts.
In return for my graceful voice,
In return for my wonderful song.
Where my voice is heard?
Where my song is sung?
There all forests will fall,
Even without striking iron.

Sing me the Songs I Love, Once More - Aaron Jensen (b. 1982), Words by John Reade

Sing me the songs I love, once more,
The songs your lips have made so dear,
for many a day must pass before
Again your music fills my ear.

So, when in weariness I rove
and former comforts swift depart
The mem'ry of your songs shall prove
A solace to my lonely heart.

And when you are no longer near,
I'll, in my loneliness, rejoice,
Deep in my inmost heart, to hear
the gentle music of your voice.

And when you sing those songs again,
for lighter step and brighter eyes,
and thinking upon "now" as "then",
the memories of other days arise,

'Tis not in words that friendship lies,
E'en when those words in music move;
But words have pow'r that never dies,
When said or sung by those we love.

Believe that none more dearly prize
the strains your lips so sweetly pour,
than he who asked neath other skies,
Sing me the songs I love once more.

Messages to Myself - Christopher Theofanidis (b. 1967)

*I. Have you reckon'd a thousand acres
much? (Walt Whitman)*

Have you reckon'd a thousand acres much?
have you reckon'd the earth much?
Have you practis'd so long to learn to read?
Have you felt so proud to get at the
meaning of poems?

Stop this day and night with me and you
shall possess the origin of all poems,

You shall possess the good of the earth and
sun, (there are millions of suns left,)
You shall no longer take things at second or
third hand, nor look through the eyes of the
dead, nor feed on the spectres in books.
You shall not look through my eyes either,
nor take things from me.
You shall listen to all sides and filter them
from your self.

*II. God picks up the reed-flute world
and blows (Jalal ad-Din Rumi)*

All day and night, music,
A quiet, bright reed-song.
If it fades, we fade.
God picks up the reed-flute world
and blows.
Each note is a need coming through one
of us, a passion, a longing pain.

All day and night, music,
A quiet, bright reed-song.
If it fades, we fade.
Remember the lips
where the wind-breath originated,
and let your note be clear.
Don't try to end it.
Be your note.

III. November Prayer (Amy Beth Kirsten)

Let love come, in whatever way it will.
Let love come in family, in music, in
friendship,
In love for myself, for others.

To all who are my family, strangers, friends.
To the homeless, the broken,
Let love come in whatever way it will.

To the thankful who know how to love.
To the calm, to the awake.
To the joyful.
Let love come, and, when it does,
(That gigantic, magnificent mirror)
it will tell us at all times we are one;
how Beautiful We are.
Let love come, in whatever way it will.

All day and night, music,
A quiet, bright reed-song.
If it fades, we fade.
Be your note. I'll show you how it's enough.
Go up on the roof tonight in this city of the
soul.

Let everyone climb on their roofs
And sing their notes!
Sing loud!

All day and night, music,
A quiet, bright reed-song.
If it fades, we fade.

*IV. When you are old and grey (William
Butler Yeats)*

When you are old and grey and full of sleep
And nodding by the fire,
Take down this book and slowly read
And dream of the soft look your eyes had
once, and of their shadows deep.

How many loved your moments of glad
grace,
And loved your beauty with love, false or
true,
But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you
And loved the sorrows of your changing
face,
And bending down beside the glowing bars,
Murmur a little sadly how love fled
And paced upon the mountains over head
And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

When the Earth Stands Still - Don Macdonald (b. 1966)

Come listen in the silence of the moment
before rain comes down.
There's a deep sigh in the quiet of the
forest, and the tall tree's crown.

Now hold me.
Will you take the time to hold me and
embrace the chill?
Or miss me.
Will you take the time to miss me
when the earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running
'cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running
for so many years.

Come listen in the silence of the moment
before shadows fall.
Feel the tremor of your heartbeat
matching heartbeat as we both dissolve.

Now hold me.
Will you take the time to hold me and
embrace the chill?
Or miss me.
Will you take the time to miss me
when the earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running
'cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running
for so many years.

So stay with me, held in my arms
Like branches of a tree,
they'll shelter you for many years,
So many years.

Stay with me.

Performed by Vox Panacea - Frances Roberts, Interim Director

Sweet Dreams - arr. Deke Sharron & Anne Raugh

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

Hold your head up, movin' on
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on,
keep your head up, movin' on

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

Bring Me Little Water, Sylvie - Huddie W. Ledbetter, arr. Moira Smiley

Bring me little water Sylvie
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water Sylvie
Every little once in a while

Bring me little water Sylvie
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water Sylvie
Every little once in a while

Bring it in a bucket Sylvie
Bring it in a bucket now
Bring it in a bucket every once in a while

Can't you see me coming
Can't you see me now
I will bring a little water
Every once in a while

Sylvie come a running
Bucket in my hand
I will bring a little water
Fast as I can

Girls Just Wanna Have Fun - arr. Deke Sharon

I come home in the morning light
My mother says, "When you gonna live your
life right?"
Oh, mamma, dear, we're not the fortunate
ones
And girls—they wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have fun

Some boys take a beautiful girl
And hide her away from the rest of the
world
I wanna be the one to walk in the sun
Oh, girls—they wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have

The phone rings in the middle of the night
My father yells, "What you gonna do with
your life?"
Oh, daddy, dear, you know you're still
number one
But girls—they wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have

That's all they really want
Some fun
When the working day is done
Oh, girls—they wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have fun
They just wanna, they just wanna
(Girls just wanna have fun)

That's all they really want
Some fun
When the working day is done
Oh, girls—they wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have fun

When the working
When the working day is done
Oh, when the working day is done
Oh, girls
Girls just wanna have fun

Girls—they wanna
Wanna have fun
Girls wanna have

Just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
(Girls just wanna have fun)

Water - Anders Edenroth (b. 1963)

Water...

In the mind of a melting snowman,
in the sound from a whistling kettle,
in the gently alighting crystal of ice,
in the dewdrops of a colourful petal.

To live, everyone must have water,
to give, not to deny each other,
to bring from source to mouth just like
the food of love from a nursing mother.

Sweet as an angel's kiss,
salt as her falling tears,
droplets in patience wearing away
the mountain of time for billions of years.

In the shape of a cloud evolving,
in the gleam when your skin perspires,
in the curse of a lost and foundering ship,
in the silent face Narcissus admires,

To kill for in a global battle,
to chill well in a plastic bottle,
to find between air and earth,
both cold and wet says Aristotle.

Mild as a mermaid's song,
wild when the oceans roar,
never been born and never been buried,
infinite waves caressing the shore.

Water...

Wanting Memories - Ysaye M. Barnwell (b. 1946)

I am sitting here wanting memories to
teach me to see the beauty in the world
through my own eyes.

You used to rock me in the cradle of your
arms, you said you'd hold me till the pains of
life were gone.

You said you'd comfort me in times like
these and now I need you, and now I need
you, and you are gone.

So, I am sitting here wanting memories to
teach me to see the beauty in the world
through my own eyes.

Since you've gone and left me, there's been
so little beauty, but I know I saw it clearly
through your eyes.

Now the world outside is such a cold and
bitter place,

here inside I have few things that will
console,

And when I try to hear your voice above the
storms of life. Then I remember that I was
told.

Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to
teach me to see the beauty in the world
through my own eyes.

Wanting Memories - continued

I think on the things that made me feel
so wonderful when I was young.

I think on the things that made me laugh,
made me dance, made me sing.

I think on the things that made me grow
into a being full of pride;

think on these things, for they are true.

And I am sitting here wanting memories
to teach me to see the beauty in the
world through my own eyes.

I thought that you were gone, but now I
know you're with me;
you are the voice that whispers all I need
to hear.

I know a please a thank you and a smile will
take me far,

I know that I am you and you are me and
we are one,

I know that who I am is numbered in each
grain of sand,

I know that I've been blessed again and over
again.

Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to
teach me to see the beauty in the world
through my own eyes.

INTERMISSION

Rock, We of His Have Eaten - arr. Gil Aldema (1928 - 2014)

Rock, we of his have eaten,

Bless him in accord.

Have eaten and left over,

So hath said the Lord.

Shepherd who doth feed his world,

Make to drink and dine.

We have eaten of his bread,

Drunken have we his wine.

Now we give thanks to his name,

And will lift our voice to praise him,

Ever singing of his fame;

Holy art Thou O Lord.

Haskivenu (Evening Prayer) - Salamone Rossi (1570-1630), arr. Judith Clurman

Hashkiveinu, Adonai eloheinu, l'shalom, Cause us to lie down, O Lord our God,
v'ha'amideinu, malkeinu, l'chayim ul'shalom, in peace and raise us up, O our King,
uf'ros aleinu sukat sh'lomach, to life and peace.

v'hagein ba'adeinu, v'takk' neinu b'eitsah Spread over us your canopy of peace.
tovah mil'fanecha, Protect us and guide us with your good
v'hoshieinu l'ma'an sh'mecha, counsel and save us for the sake of your
v'haseir mei'aleinu oyeiv dever v'cherev name. Remove from us every enemy,
v'ra'av v'yagon vaanachah, plague, sword, famine, anguish and sighing.

ush'vor satan mil'faneinu umeiachareinu, Destroy the Accuser from before us and
ush'mor tseiteinu uvoeinu meiata v'ad olam, behind us. Guard our going out and coming
uf'ros aleinu sukat sh'lomach. in now and evermore.

Baruch atah, Adonai, haporeis sukat shalom Spread over us your canopy of peace.
aleinu, Blessed are You, O Lord, who spreads a
v'al kol amo Yisraeil, v'al Y'rushalayim canopy of peace over us, over all His people
of Israel, and over Jerusalem.

Muusika - Pärt Uusberg (b. 1986)

Kuskil peab alguskokkukõla olema,
kuskil suures looduses, varjul.
On tema vägevas laotuses,
täheringide kauguses,
on tema päikese sära sees,
lillekeses, metsakohinas,
emakõne südamemuusikas
või silmavees –
kuskil peab surematus olema,
kuskil alguskokkukõla leitama:
kust oleks muidu inimese rinda
saanud ta –
muusika?

Somewhere the original harmony must
exist, hidden somewhere in the vast wilds.
In Earth's mighty firmament,
in the far reaches of swirling galaxies,
in sunshine,
in a little flower, in the song of a forest,
in the music of a mother's voice,
or in teardrops -
somewhere, immortality endures,
and the original harmony will be found.
How else could it have formed
in human hearts-
music?

Leron, Leron Sinta - Traditional Filipino Folk Song, arr. Saunder Choi (b. 1988)

Leron, leron, sinta, buko ng papaya,
Dala-dala'y buslo, sisidlan ng bunga.
Pagdating sa dulo'y nabali ang sanga.
Kapos kapalaran, humanap ng iba.

Gumising ka, neneng; tayo'y manampalok.
Dalhin mo ang buslong, sisidlan ng hinog.
Pagdating sa dulo'y lalamba-lambayog.
Kumapit ka, neneng, baka ka mahulog.

Ang iibigin ko'y, lalaking matapang.
Baril niya ay pito,
sundang niya ay siyam.
Ang lalakaran niya'y parte ng dinulang.
Isang pinggang pansit ang kanyang
kalaban.

Leron, leron, sinta, buko ng papaya
Dala-dala'y buslo, sisidlan ng bunga.
Pagdating sa dulo'y nabali ang sanga.
Kapos kapalaran, humanap ng iba.

Leron, Leron my dear, blossoms of the
papaya tree, with a bamboo basket
He'd gather some fruits.
But when he reached the top (of the tree),
The branch broke. Oh, what a trick of fate,
He had to search for another.

Wake up, neneng*,
Let's pick some tamarind fruits.
Take the bamboo baskets,
To put the ripe ones in.
Upon reaching the top (of the tree)
The branches swayed heavily.
Hold on tight, neneng,
As you might fall.

The one I will love is a fearless man.
He has seven guns and seven knives.
The journey he will take is the distance of a
table.
A plate of noodles is his foe!

**neneng is a colloquial term referring to a girl, and
does not have an adequate English translation.*

Saranggola - Saunder Choi (b. 1988), text by Joey Vargas (World Premiere)

Buto't balat, walang laman, lumilipad,
panandaliang nakabibigay galak;
subalit kapag hindi lubos nag-ingat,
makikitang bumulusok, mawawasak.

Mahigpit ang pangunypit sa pangarap
ng taong nais makaahon sa hirap,
inaaral bawat bugso ng panahon,
sa ihip ng hangin, s'ya ay umaayon.

Ang sanhi ng trahedyang lamang minsan
kapag pangarap napigtal, nabitawan,
natitigagal, pag-asa'y 'di hawakan,
manlulumo't susuko, 'di na lalaban.

Skin and bones, empty, yet it soars,
able to briefly provide joys;
but if one's not truly careful,
it will then end up crashing, fall.

One holds on to their dreams tightly
so as to rise from poverty;
they study the gusts of seasons;
wherever the wind blows, they conform.

Sometimes though, tragedy occurs –
when dreams are interrupted, dropped –
when one gets shocked, lets go of hopes,
gets depressed, stops the fight, gives up.

Saranggola - continued

Minsan nama'y walang ibang tinitingnan
kundi ang lipad ng pinuhunan,
kaya nama'y hindi na namamalayan
ibang mga pagsubok na daraanan.

'Tong nasa ng tao'y tila saranggola,
daluyan ng tuwa mula pagkabata;
mahalagang gugulan ng paghahanda,
masisira
Kung 'di mabuo nang tama.

Sometimes too, one neglects others
those not about their growing riches;
thus, they lose sight, awareness
of life's other important tests.

A person's desire is just like a kite,
channel of joy from when a child;
preparation is necessary,
lest be crushed if not done right.

Lift Me Up - arr. Carolyn Shiau

Lift me up, hold me down
Keep me close, safe and sound
Burning in a hopeless dream

Hold me when you go to sleep
Keep me in the warmth of your love
when you depart
Keep me safe, safe and sound

Drowning in an endless sea
Take some time and stay with me
Keep me in the strength of your arms
Keep me safe, safe and sound

Porte-moi
Retiens-moi
Garde-moi
Près de toi

Comme dans un rêve sans espoir
Je te vois et tout s'éclaire
On a tant besoin d'amour,
Et de lumière

Lift me up (In your arms)
Hold me down (I need love)
Keep me close
Safe and sound

Lift me up
Hold me down
Keep me safe
We need light
We need love.
We love.

A Laugh at the World - James Wong, arr. Ernest Hui

cong hoi jat sing siu, tou tou loeng ngon
ciu,
fau cam ceoi long zi gei gam ziu.

cong tin siu, fan fan sai soeng ciu,
seoi fu seoi sing ceot tin zi hui.

gong saan siu, jin jyu jiu,
tou long tou zeon hung can zuk sai gei do
giu?

cing fung siu, wu
hou cing waan sing liu jat kam maan ziu.

cong sang siu, bat zoi zik liu,
hou cing jing zoi ci ci siu siu.

The sound of laughter ebbs and flows on
both shores of the vast sea
Just reflecting this day on staying afloat the
waves

Azure skies laugh over the ebb and flow of
the mortal worlds
Heaven reveals those who win, those who
lose.

Rivers and mountains laugh, misty rains are
in the distance
The tides and waves sweep away this
mundane world and its arrogance

The brisk wind laughs, instilling loneliness
Only pride is left to glow dimly as the
evening sets

A mass of people laugh, no longer lonely
Pride still remains, foolishly laugh

Lead With Love - Melanie DeMore (b. 1954)

You gotta put one foot in front of the other
and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead
with love!

Don't give up hope, You're not alone,
Don't you give up, keep movin' on.

You gotta put one foot in front of the other
and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead
with love!

Lift up your eyes and don't you despair.
Look up ahead, the path is there.

You gotta put one foot in front of the other
and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead
with love!

I know you're scared, and I'm scared, too
But here I am, right next to you!

You gotta put one foot in front of the other
and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead
with love!

SPECIAL THANKS

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Tom Metzger, Carolyn Shiau

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Nicholle Andrews, Arts Club, Ballet BC, Bard on the Beach, Bard on the Beach, BC
Lions, Beespoke Textiles, Barbra Allen Bradshaw, Catherine Campolin, Vaughn
Chauvin, Kimberly Cheong, Chor Leoni, Esthetics Studio, FABCYCLE, Rachel Goetz,
Danielle Hamilton, Heather Horwood, H.R. MacMillan Space Center, Ignite Pizzeria,
Anders Lau, R.M.T., Laudate Singers, Brandon Lim, Mark Gray Photography, MeeT
Restaurants, Zulfikar Nathoo, Erica Northcott, Pacific Museum of Earth, Pink Giraffe,
Benjamin Scoten, Carolyn Shiau, The Cultch, Shannon Thue, UBC Museum of
Anthropology, Vancouver Art Gallery, Vancouver Canadians Baseball, Vancouver
Chamber Choir, Vancouver Opera, The Victor Restaurant, Justin Yap, Emily Zuidema

AUDITIONS

Auditions for our 2023-2024 Season take place on June 16-17.

For more information or to schedule your audition,

visit <https://phoenixchoir.com/auditions>