

Finale

Now we reach the grand finale,
Animale, carnivale.
Noises new to sea and land
Issue from the skillful band.
All the strings contort their features,
Imitating crawly creatures.
All the brasses look like mumps
From blowing umpah umpah umps.
In outdoing Barnum and Bailey and Ringling,
St. Saëns has done a miraculous thingling.

At MICDS, we seek to be respectful, mindful, and inclusive of the variety of people, cultures, and perspectives in our community. We strive to find the best ways to discuss and educate ourselves about the topics of cultural appropriation, cultural appreciation, and cultural exchange in the context of studying and performing music. In respecting the cultural context and origins of music performed by our ensembles, we follow current professional best-practice guidelines to promote authenticity and respectful elevation of all music.

Special Thanks:

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The faculty and staff of MICDS

&

The families who support
the hard work of these young musicians



MICDS

MARY INSTITUTE AND SAINT LOUIS COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

Chamber Concert

Solos and Small Ensembles of MICDS



February 18, 2026 7pm
Brauer Auditorium

MICDS Orchestra Faculty

Ethan Forte ★ Erin Hamill ★ Nicole Kovaluk ★ Ken Kulosa

Program

Concerto in G Minor for Two Cellos

I. Allegro

Alex Kim, Justin Long, Caleb Meyers

Sonata in G Major

II. Romanze

Silas Ward

Humoresque

Ria Natarajan

America the Beautiful

Caroline Hill, Amani Mallady

Lightly Row

Amelia Kawicki

French Suite No. 5 in G major

Gavotte

Sawyer Huffman, Will Kreikemeier

Concerto in D Minor: III

Crystal Su

The Yellow Rose of Texas

Alivia Collins, Emily Hill, Peytyn Williams

Can't Help Falling in Love

Dhruv Avirneni, Lucas Cheng

Clarinet Quintet, String Quartet No. 15

Ellie Chen, Forest Gong, Anna Ko,

Grace Maher, Isabelle Williams,

Ode to Joy

Oliver Aranha, Jeremy Jia

Bohemian Folk Song

Oliver Aranha, Brenda Huang, Marisol Kelley,

Eliza Krieger, Yahan Yang

Eleanor Rigby

Krish Avirneni, Keon Manshadi, Neel Thilak

Piano Trio no. 4, Dumky: VI

Ian Cho, Brandon Hu, Ayaan Khan

Carnival of the Animals

Virtuosi

Antonio Vivaldi

Beethoven

Antonín Dvořák

Samuel Augustus Ward

Folk Song

Johann Sebastian Bach

Antonio Vivaldi

Woolstenhulma

Elvis Presley, *arr. Yiruma*

Mozart

Beethoven

Traditional

John Lennon, Paul McCartney

arr. Larry Moore

Antonín Dvořák

Camille Saint-Saëns

Virtuosi: Dhruv Avirneni, Michelle Chao, Ellie Chen, Lucas Cheng, Meg Coverdell, Forest Gong, Mikey Gutchewsky, Anna Ko, Nolan Ma, Meredith Mack, Grace Maher Siboney Oviedo-Gray, Cary Rowland, Emmaus Tzeng, Isabelle Williams, Tarik Yagci

Introduction

Camille St. Saëns was wracked with pains

When people addressed him as "Saint Sains."

He held the human race to blame

Because it could not pronounce his name.

So he turned with metronome and fife

To glorify other forms of life.

Be quiet, please, for here begins

His salute to feathers, furs, and fins.

Royal March of the Lion

The lion is the king of beasts

And husband of the lioness.

Gazelles and things on which he feasts

Address him as Your Highness.

There are those who admire that roar of his

In the African jungles and veldts,

But I think, wherever a lion is,

I'd rather be somewhere else.

Hens and Roosters

The rooster is a roistering hoodlum,

His battle cry is cock-a-doodlum.

Hands in pockets, cap over eye,

He whistles at pullets passing by.

Wild Jackass

Have ever you harked to the jackass wild

Which scientists call the onager?

It sounds like the laugh of an idiot child

Or a hepcat on a harmoniger.

But do not sneer at the jackass wild,

There is method in his heehaw,

For with maidenly blush and accent mild,

The jenny-ass answers, shee-haw.

Tortoises

Come crown my brow with leaves of myrtle,

I know the tortoise is a turtle.

Come carve my name in stone immortal,

I know the turtoise is a tortle.

I know to my profound despair

I bet on one to beat a hare. I also know I'm now a pauper

Because of its tortley, turtley, torpor.

The Elephant

Elephants are useful friends,

Equipped with handles at both ends.

They have a wrinkled moth-proof hide;

Their teeth are upside down, outside.

If you think the elephant preposterous,

You've probably never seen a rhinosterous.

Kangaroos

The kangaroo can jump incredible.

He has to jump because he's edible.

I could not eat a kangaroo

Kangaroos (continued)

But many fine Australians do.

Those with cookbooks as well as boomerangs

Prefer him in tasty kangaroo meringues.

The Aquarium

Some fish are minnows,

Some are whales.

People like dimples,

Fish like scales.

Some fish are slim,

And some are round.

They don't get cold,

They don't get drowned.

But every fish wife

Fears for her fish.

What we call mermaids

And they call merfish.

Mules

In the world of mules,

There are no rules.

The Cuckoo in the Depth of the Woods

Cuckoos lead bohemian lives,

They fail as husbands and as wives.

Therefore, they cynically disparage

Everybody else's marriage.

Pianists

Some claim that pianists are human,

And quote the case of Mr. Truman.

St. Saëns, upon the other hand,

Considered them a scurvy band.

Ape-like they are, he said, and simian,

Instead of normal men and wimian.

Fossils

At midnight in the museum hall,

The fossils gathered for a ball.

There were no drums or saxophones,

But just the clatter of their bones,

A rolling, rattling, carefree circus

Of mammoth polkas and mazurkas.

Pterodactyls and brontosauruses

Sang ghostly prehistoric choruses.

Amid the mastodonick wassail,

I caught the eye of one small fossil.

Cheer up, sad world, he said, and winked.

It's kind of fun to be extinct.

The Swan

The swan can swim while sitting down.

For pure conceit he takes the crown.

He looks in the mirror over and over,

And claims to have never heard of Pavlova.

Finale (continued on back of program)