

Collegium Musicum TCU

H. Joseph Butler, Director, Harpsichord

Alexia Wixom, Henry Haas, Rima Abram, and Eden Agabs, Violin
Elijah Ong, Viola
Giuliano Bucheli and Edna Rincon, Cello
Ivan Yael Talancon, Bass

and special guest artists

Anna Morgan, Soprano
David Mejia, Tenor
James Rodriguez, Bass
Dolores August, Traverso
Arash Noori, Theorbo

Concerto Grosso in D minor “Follia”
[Variations after Corelli, Op. 5 No. 10]

Francesco Geminiani
(1687-1762)

Symphony No. 1 in B flat major
Allegro
Moderato e dolce
Allegro

William Boyce
(1711-1779)

Schweig stille, plaudert nicht “Coffee Cantata” BWV 211
Recitative-Aria
Recitative-Aria
Recitative-Aria
Recitative-Aria
Recitative-Chorus

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Monday, November 27, 2023

7:00 p.m.

PepsiCo Recital Hall

Collegium Musicum *TCU* is a student ensemble devoted to the historically informed performance of Baroque music. Tonight’s program is performed on authentic replicas of Baroque instruments. The temperament used is an 18th century “well-tempered” tuning system; pitch level is A=415, one half step lower than modern concert pitch.

Coffee Cantata Translation

Recitative-Narrator

Keep quiet, don't chatter and hear what's going on now:
here comes Herr Schlendrian with his daughter Liesgen
he's growling like a honey-bear; hear for yourselves what she has done to him.

Aria-Herr Schlendrian [literally means "routine" or "rut."]

Don't we have with our children a hundred thousand muddles!
What I say to my daughter Liesgen every day has no effect at all.

Recitative-Schlendrian and Liesgen:

Schlendrian: You bad child, you wild girl! Oh! If only I could have my way: get rid of coffee!

Liesgen: Father, don't be so harsh! If three times a day I can't drink my little cup of coffee,
then I would become so upset that I would be like dried up piece of roast goat.

Aria-Liesgen

Ah! how sweet coffee tastes! Lovelier than a thousand kisses,
smoother than muscatel wine. Coffee, I must have coffee,
and if anyone wants to give me a treat, Ah! Just give me some coffee!

Recitative-Schlendrian and Liesgen

Schlendrian: If you don't give up coffee, you won't be going to any weddings and you won't go out
walking either.

Liesgen:

Alright then! Just leave me my coffee!

Schlendrian:

I'll get the little minx now! I shan't get you the latest fashion in just your size.

Liesgen:

I can easily do without that.

Schlendrian:

You're not to stand at the window and you won't see anyone going by!

Liesgen:

I don't mind that either; but please, I beg you, just let me keep my coffee!

Schlendrian:

What's more you won't get from me a silver or gold ribbon to put on your bonnet!

Liesgen:

That's fine! Just leave me my pleasure!

Schlendrian:

You're impossible Liesgen, you are, you would give up everything I say?

Aria-Schlendrian:

Girls with obstinate minds are not easily won over.
But if you hit the right spot, oh then you're in luck.

Recitative: Schlendrian and Liesgen

Schlendrian: Now follow what your father says!

Liesgen:

In everything else, but not coffee.

Schlendrian:

Well then! You must get used to the idea that you won't have a husband either.

Liesgen:

Oh yes! Father, a husband!

Schlendrian:

I swear, that won't happen.

Liesgen:

Until I can give up coffee? Right! Coffee, remain forever untouched.
Father, listen, I won't drink any at all.

Schlendrian:

Then you'll have a husband!

Aria-Liesgen

This very day, dear father, do it now! Ah, a husband! That's just right for me!
If only it could happen at once, so that at last instead of coffee
before I go to bed I could get a lusty lover!

Recitative: Narrator

Now old Schlendrian goes off and looks out for his daughter Liesgen
to see if he can get her a husband soon. But Liesgen lets it be secretly known: no suitor of mine should
come to the house unless he himself has promised, and it is written also in the marriage contract, that I
shall be permitted to make coffee whenever I want!

Finale-All:

The cat does not leave the mouse, young ladies remain coffee sisters.
The mother loves her cup of coffee; the grandmother drank it also.
Who can blame the daughters?