



Kansas State College of Pittsburg

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

cordially invites your attendance
at a gala performance

of

Johann Sebastian Bach's

KAFFEE KANTATE

Narrator: William Vance, Tenor

Lieschen: Carol Sue Maxwell, Soprano

Herr Schlendrian: Jeff Angwin, Baritone

Becky Rouse, Flute

Lewis Hoyt, Violin

Jack Brewer, Violin

Patty Peck, Viola

Walter Osadchuk, Cello

David Gaston, Harpsichord

Sunday, July 16, 1972

3:00 p. m.

McCray Lobby

SPEISEKARTE

Kaffee

Kuchen

Kaffee Kantate

RECITATIVE (Narrator): Schweight stille, plaudert nicht

ARIA (Schlendrian): Hat man nicht mit seinen Kindern

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian and Lieschen): Du böses Kind

ARIA (Lieschen): Ei! wie schmeckt der Kaffee

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian and Lieschen): Wenn du mir nicht den
Kaffee lässt

ARIA (Schlendrian): Mädchen, die von harten Sinnen

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian and Lieschen): Nun folge, was dien
Vater spricht

ARIA (Lieschen): Heute noch, lieber Vater

RECITATIVE (Narrator): Nun geht und sucht der alte Schlendrian

TRIO (Narrator, Schlendrian and Lieschen): Die Katze lässt das
Mausen nicht

ENGLISH TEXT

RECITATIVE (Narrator): Be silent, stop chattering and listen to this. Here comes old Schlendrian with his daughter Lieschen; he's growling like an old bear. Listen to what she's done to him.

ARIA (Schlendrian): Don't children cause a hundred thousand troubles! I keep telling my daughter Lieschen, but it's no use . . .

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian): You naughty child, when will you do as I tell you -- give up your coffee-drinking! (Lieschen): But father, don't be so severe. If I don't get my coffee three times a day I'm like a piece of dried-up meat.

ARIA (Lieschen): Ah, what a wonderful taste coffee has, better than a thousand kisses, milder than muscadine wine! Coffee I must have; if anyone wants to refresh me, let him give me coffee.

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian): If you don't give up your coffee, you won't go to any wedding feasts: not even out for a walk. (Lieschen): All right -- just let me have my coffee. (Schlendrian): Here's the little monkey. And no more fancy new skirts with whalebone . . . (Lieschen): I can easily put up with that. (Schlendrian): You can't even go the window and look at the passersby . . . (Lieschen): All right -- but let me keep my coffee. (Schlendrian): You won't get from my hand those silver and gold ribbons to adorn your hat . . . (Lieschen): All right, all right, Just leave me my pleasure. (Schlendrian): You naughty Lieschen! You'll have to give up everything.

ARIA (Schlendrian): Girls with strong minds aren't easy to conquer. But if one strikes the right spot! Success!

RECITATIVE (Schlendrian): Now, do what your father says. (Lieschen): In everything -- except this matter of coffee. (Schlendrian): All right, but you'll have to resign yourself never to have a husband. (Lieschen): Ah, Father! A husband! (Schlendrian): I sweat it'll never happen. (Lieschen): Until I give up coffee? Then -- coffee, be forever forgotten! Father, listen; I'll drink it no more (Schlendrian): Then, at last, you'll get your husband!

ARIA (Lieschen): Today, dear Father, find me one today. Ah, a husband -- that really pleases me! If it should happen soon, then instead of coffee before bedtime I'd have a gallant lover.

RECITATIVE (Narrator): Now old Schlendrian goes out searching, to find his daughter a husband. But Lieschen secretly spreads the word: "No suitor gets into my house unless he has promised me -- put it in the marriage contract -- that I can brew coffee whenever I wish. "

TRIO (Narrator, Schlendrian, Lieschen): Cats won't give up mice; girls won't give up coffee. Their grandmothers drink it too -- who can blame the daughters?