

Bastien:
Wohl, ich will sterben . . .

Bastien:
Doch, wenn du wolltest . . .

Bastienne:
Doch, wenn du solltest . . .

Bastien:
Schatz mich noch nennen,

Bastienne:
Dies Herz erkennen,

Together:
Wär' meine Zärtlichkeit
Auf's neue dir geweiht.

Bastien:
Ich bliebe dein allein.

Bastienne:
Ich würde dein auf ewig sein . . .

Bastien and Bastienne together:
Komm, nimm auf's neue
Neigung und Treue . . .

Scene Seven

Trio: (Bastien, Bastienne, Colas)

Colas:
Kinder! Seht, nach Sturm und
Regen
Wird ein schöner Tag gebracht.
Euer Glück soll nichts bewegen
Dankt dies meiner Zaubermacht.

Bastien and Bastienne:
Lustig preist die Zaubereien
Von Colas, den weisen Mann!
Uns vom Kummer zu befreien
Hat er Wunder heut' getan.

Auf! Auf! Stimmt sein Lob an!
Er stift' unsre Hochzeitzfeier.
O, zum Geier, welch trefflicher
Mann!

Surely I shall die . . .

But, if you would . . .

But, if you should . . .

Still call me sweetheart,

Recognize these feelings,

My tenderness would once again
Be directed toward you.

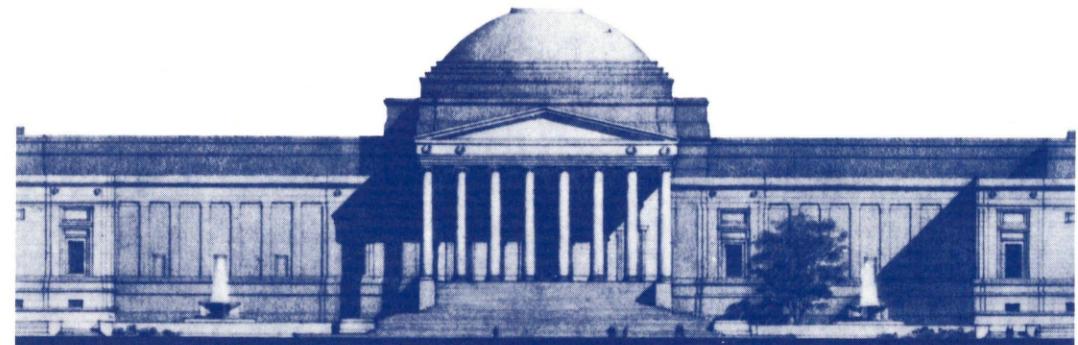
I would be only yours.

I would be yours forever . . .

Come, take once more
My affection and fidelity . . .

Children! See, after storm
and rain,
A beautiful day is brought.
Nothing shall disturb your
happiness;
Joyfully extol the magic
Of wise Colas!
To free us from sorrow
He has today performed
miracles.
Up, up, Sound his praises!
Let him bring about our
wedding.
Hang it all! What a fine man!

CONCERTS AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART



2025th Concert
December 8, 1991
7:00 p.m., West Building, West Garden Court

NATIONAL GALLERY ORCHESTRA
GEORGE MANOS, *Conductor*

PROGRAM

Works by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

DIVERTIMENTO IN F MAJOR, K. 138
Allegro
Andante
Presto

BASTIEN UND BASTIENNE, K. 50
A *Singspiel* in One Act
(Intermission after Scene Four)

For Soprano, Tenor, Baritone, and Orchestra

Bastienne: Janice Fiore, *soprano*
Bastien: Samuel Gordon, *tenor*
Colas: Robert Kennedy, *baritone*

*This concert is made possible by a grant from the
Morris and Gwendolyn Cafritz Foundation*

Conductor, composer and pianist GEORGE MANOS has been Director of Music at the National Gallery of Art and Conductor of the National Gallery Orchestra since 1985. He is also artistic director of the Gallery's American Music Festival and of its Vocal Arts Ensemble, which he founded. A native of Washington, D.C., Maestro Manos also has a distinguished career as a teacher, including several years on the faculty of The Catholic University of America, where he taught piano, conducting and chamber music, and directorship of the Wilmington, Delaware, School of Music, where he presented an annual jazz festival and clinic. Manos founded and directed for ten years the renowned Killarney Bach Festival in the Republic of Ireland, which received repeated acclaim in both Irish and international media. He has conducted numerous other chamber and symphonic orchestras in Europe, the United States and South America, and he is the Music Director of the Kolding, Denmark, Scandinavian Music Festival.

Soprano JANICE FIORE is well known to audiences in the mid-Atlantic states for her interpretation and performances of the demanding works of the twentieth century, as well as for her skill and insight in singing the standard repertoire. In the past six years, Ms. Fiore has presented the world premiere performances of twenty new works, seven of which were written for her. A recent soloist at the University of Delaware's Contemporary Music Festival and in the Philadelphia Orchestra Chamber Music Series, she is a recipient of a 1991 Solo Recitalist Fellowship from the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts. She studied voice with Klara Meyers and Mascia Predit and has undertaken vocal coaching with Howard Lubin at the Juilliard School of Music.

Tenor SAMUEL CORDON is a familiar and popular figure at National Gallery concerts. Not only is he the tenor of the National Gallery Vocal Arts Ensemble, but he is also the conductor of the Maryland Camerata, which in the past six seasons at the Gallery has provided annual Christmas choral concerts, oratorio performances with the National Gallery Orchestra under George Manos, and concerts of American music for the American Music Festival. Dr. Gordon is professor of choral music and head of the music department at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County.

Baritone ROBERT KENNEDY is also a member of the National Gallery Vocal Arts Ensemble and a faculty member at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County. In addition to solo appearances at the Gallery in recital and with the National Gallery Orchestra, Mr. Kennedy has appeared with the Boston Symphony, the Tanglewood Festival Orchestra, the Munich Bach Orchestra, and the Washington Bach Consort. He was recently the featured soloist in a Kennedy Center performance by the Oratorio Society of Washington of the Fauré Requiem.

This concert is part of the Washington, D.C. Mozart Festival, which has been organized to commemorate the 200th anniversary of Mozart's death. The festival also includes events and exhibitions at the Kennedy Center, the Library of Congress, the National Museum of American History, and the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars.

BASTIEN UND BASTIENNE: Synopsis and Libretto

The subject of Mozart's *Bastien und Bastienne* is taken from a French play, Jean-Jacques Rousseau's *Le devin du village*, which was a stunning success when introduced in Paris in 1752, and was soon translated and copied in stage versions all over Europe. By 1770, the play had become popular in Salzburg, in an adaptation by Viennese actor Friedrich Wilhelm Weiskern which was further adapted by the Salzburg court trumpeter Johann Andreas Schachtner. The insouciant flirting between the two young main characters and the intervention of a shepherd who practices funny magic must have appealed to Mozart, who was just twelve years old when he was encouraged by Schachtner to write music for the play. The resulting *Singspiel*, if it was performed at all in Mozart's lifetime, was anything but a noteworthy success. The first performance of which any record remains took place in Berlin in 1890!

The setting is a meadow just outside a small village. Bastien and Bastienne are a young shepherd and shepherdess, respectively, and Colas is an older man of the same calling. One of the revolutionary aspects of Rousseau's seemingly naive story line is the use of characters who are peasants, rough-hewn caricatures of traditional acadian protagonists, who address one another in an unashamedly natural, coarse dialogue in their local dialect.

Intrada

Scene One

Aria: (Bastienne)

Mein liebster Freund hat mich
verlassen . . .

My dearest friend has left
me . . .

Dialogue: (Bastienne)

Du fliehest vor mir, Bastien?
Du verlassest deine Geliebte?
O! Der Treulose!
O meine arme Liebe, gute nacht!

You flee from me, Bastien?
You'd forsake your beloved?
O! The unfaithful wretch!
O, my poor love, farewell!

Aria: (Bastienne)

Ich geh' jetzt auf die Weide,
Betäubt und ganz gedankenleer . . .

I'll go now to the pasture,
Stunned and unable to think . . .

Scene Two (Colas enters, playing a bagpipe)

Aria: (Colas)

Befraget mich ein zartes Kind
um sein zukünft'ges Glücke . . .

A tender child is asking me
About her future fortune . . .

Dialogue:

Bastienne:
Guten Morgen, Herr Colas!
Wolltest du mir wohl einen
Gefallen erweisen?

Good Morning, Master Colas!
Wouldn't you like to do me a
favor?

Colas:

Lass hören, was verlangst du
von mir?

Speak up, what is your wish?

Bastienne:
Ich wünsche ein Mittel gegen den Kummer, der an mir nagt. Zwar, mein Bastien hat mich verlassen. Du, als Zauberer, kannst mir sicher ein unfehlbares raten.

Colas:
Ja, ganz gewiss. Dein Geliebter, aber, is gar nicht untreu; es weiss nur allzu gut eine andere, durch Schenkungen ihn zu flattern.

Bastienne:
Wieso, denn? Habe ich ihn nicht selbst genug ausstaffiert?

Aria: (Bastienne)
Bastien einst im Scherze mir ein Blümchen sonst entwand, Drang mir selbst die Lust in's Herze, die er bei dem Raub empfand . . .

Monologue: (Colas)
O, die Edelfrau vom Schlosse weiss ihn noch besser zu verpflichten. Kann es wohl an Liebhabern fehlen, wenn man die Neigungen bezahlt?

Aria: (Bastienne)
Würd' ich auch, wie manche Buhlerinnen, Fremder Schmeicheleien niemals satt, Wollt' ich mir ganz leicht das Herz gewinnen
Von den schönsten Herren der Stadt Doch nur Bastien reizt meine Triebe,
Und mit Liebe wird ein Anderer nie belohnt . . .

Dialogue:
Colas:
Gib' dich zufrieden! Ich bin Bürge für dein Wetterhahn. Er wird zurückkehren, aber du musst dir ein wenig arglistig, spasshaft, und leichtsinnig werden.

I desire a cure for the sorrow gnawing at my heart. My Bastien has left me. Surely, you, a magician, can recommend an infallible remedy.

That I can, to be sure. But your beloved is not at all unfaithful; it's just that another woman knows all too well how to dangle gifts in front of him.

How is this possible? Have I not given him the finest possible furnishings?

Once when Bastien stole a little flower from me, My own heart was filled with the pleasure he took in the theft . . .

Ah, the lady of the mansion understands better how to ensnare him. Can one lack for lovers, when one purchases their favors?

Were I like some wanton women, Never tiring of strangers' flatteries, I might quite easily have won the hearts of the finest gentlemen of the town. But only Bastien stirs my feelings, And no other will ever receive my love . . .

Peace! I stand surely for your weathercock. He will turn around, but you must learn to be a little cunning, capricious, and flighty.

Bastienne:
Ah, das wird schwer halten. wenn ich ihn sehe, verliere ich gleich Sprache und Stimme.

Duet: (Bastienne and Colas)
Colas:
Auf den Rat, den ich gegeben Sei, mein Kind, mit Fleiss bedacht.

Bastienne:
Ja, ich werde mich bestreben Ja, mein Herr, bei tag und Nacht . . .

Scene Three

Monologue: (Colas)
Dieses Liebpaar ist wahrlich ein rechtes Wunderwerk. Dergleichen Unschuld findet man nur auf dem Lande. Doch da kommt unser Liebhaber.

Scene Four

Aria: (Bastien)
Grossen Dank dir abzustatten, Herr, Colas, ist meine Pflicht . . .

Dialogue: (Colas and Bastien)
Colas:

Es freut mich, dass du endlich zu dir selber kommst. Doch du folgst meinem rat zu spät. Man hat dir den Abschied gegeben.

Bastien:
Meine Bastienne sollte mir ihr kleines liebes Herz entziehen? Nein! Dazu ist sie zu zärtlich. Sie gibt es gewiss keinem andern.

Aria: (Bastien)
Geh! Du sagst mir eine Fabel . . .

Dialogue: (Colas and Bastien)
Colas:

Das kann sein, aber genug, dass deine Geliebte einen anderen Anbeter hat.

Ah, if only I could! When I look at him, I become both hoarse and speechless.

The advice I have given You must heed carefully, my child.

Yes, I will try very hard; Yes, master, day and night . . .

This loving couple is indeed a marvel. Such innocence can be found only in the country. But here comes our lover-boy.

To render my thanks to you, Master Colas, is my duty . . .

I am glad to see you returning to your senses. But you are following my advice too late. You have been spurned.

My Bastienne withdraw her heart from me? No! She is too tender for that. She would surely give it to no one else.

Go to! You are making this up . . .

That may well be, but it is enough that your beloved has another suitor.

Bastien:
Der Zufall ist schrecklich für
mich! Liebster Herr Colas,
weissst du kein Geheimnis, meine
gelebte Bastienne wieder zu
bekommen?

Colas:
Warte einen Augenblick! Ich
will mich in meinem Zauberbuche
nach deinem Schicksal erkundigen.

Aria: (Colas)
Diggi, daggi, schurry, murry . . .

Dialogue: (Bastien and Colas)

Bastien:
Ist die Hexerei zu Ende?

Colas:
Ja, tritt nur näher! Tröste
dich! Du wirst deine Schäferin
wieder sehen.

INTERMISSION
(*Twelve minutes*)

Scene Five

Aria: (Bastien)
Meiner Liebsten schöne Wangen
Will ich froh auf's neue sehn . . .

Scene Six

Dialogue: (Bastien and Bastienne)

Bastien:
Da ist sie! Soll ich ihre Blicke
fliehen? Nein, wenn ich
davonlaufe, verliere ich sie
ganz und gar. Bastienne!

Bastienne:
Wer bist du? Geh, ich kenne
dich nicht.

Bastien:
Was sagst du! Ach, Bastienne,
betrachte mich doch! Kennst du
deinen Bastien nicht mehr?

Bastienne:
Du wärest mein Bastien? O, nein,
der bist du nimmer.

This turn of events is
terrible for me! Dearest
Master Colas, do you not know
some secret that will bring my
beloved Bastienne back to me?

Wait just a minute! I'll look
for your fate in my book of
magic spells.

Is the sorcery finished?

Yes, do come closer! Take
comfort, you will see your
little shepherdess again.

My darling's lovely cheeks
Will I happily see again . . .

There she is! Shall I
flee? No, if I run away,
I shall lose her forever.
Bastienne!

Who are you? Get away,
I don't know you.

What are you saying! Oh,
Bastienne, look at me! Don't
you recognize your Bastien?

You, my Bastien? Oh, no, you
could never be he.

Aria: (Bastienne)
Er war mir sonst treu und
ergeben,
Mich liebte Bastien allein . . .

Dialogue: (Bastien and Bastienne)

Bastien:
Ach, Bastienne, heirate mich
doch! Der Ehestand heilt alle
Zaubereien. Das beste Mittel
ist ein Mann.

Bastienne:
Ein trefflicher Rat! Der
Ehestand für sich selbst
macht schon viel Sorgen. Und
das soll ein Heilungsmittel
sein? O, pfui!

Bastien:
Gut! Weil du so eigensinnig
bist, so tue, was du willst.

Duet-aria: (Bastienne and Bastienne)

Bastien:
Geh' hin! Dein trotz soll mich
nicht schrecken.
Ich lauf auf's schloss, das
Schwör' ich dir . . .

Bastienne:
Ich will mich in die Stadt
begeben.
Anbeter treff ich da leicht an . . .

Recitative:

Bastien:
Dein Trotz vermehrt sich durch
mein Leiden? Wohlan! Den
Augenblick hol' ich zu deinen
Freuden Messer, Dolch, und
Strich.

Bastienne:
Viel Glück! . . .

Duet: (Bastien and Bastienne)

Bastienne:
Geh! Geh, Herz von Flandern! . . .
Such nur bei andern zärtlich
verliebt Gehör.
Denn dich lieb' ich nicht mehr.

Once he was faithful and
devoted to me,
Bastien loved only me . . .

Oh, Bastienne, marry me!
Marriage is the cure for all
evil spells. A man is the
best medicine.

Some advice you give!
Marriage only creates
its own troubles. And
that's supposed to be
a cure? Pooh!

Well, all right! If you're
going to be so selfish, go
and do whatever you want.

Go, then. I'll not be scared by
your spiteful ways.
I shall go back to the (lady
of the) mansion, I swear . . .

I will go to the town.
There I shall easily meet
suitors . . .

Does my pain make you more
spiteful? All right! To
please you, I shall this
minute fetch myself a knife,
dagger, and rope.

Good luck! . . .

Go, then, fickle heart! . . .
Just look for others to lend
you an amorous ear.
For I no longer love you.