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the Master and fellows



Oscar Colliar, piano

Monday 31st October, 2022 | 8pm Trinity College Chapel

PROGRAMME

- LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
(1770–1827) Bagatelles, Op. 126
1. Andante con moto, Cantabile e compiacevole, G major
 2. Allegro, G minor
 3. Andante, Cantabile e grazioso, E flat major
 5. Quasi allegretto, G major
 6. Presto, Andante amabile e con moto, E flat major
- PYOTR ILYICH TCHAIKOVSKY
(1840–1893) The Seasons, Op. 37a
1. January, 'At the Fireside'
 2. February, 'Carnival'
 3. March, 'Song of the Lark'
 4. April, 'Snowdrop'
 5. May, 'Starlit Nights'
 6. June, 'Barcarolle'
 7. July, 'Song of the Reaper'
 8. August, 'Harvest'
 9. September, 'Hunting'
 10. October, 'Autumn Song'
 11. November, 'Troika'
 12. December, 'Christmas'

1. January, 'At the Fireside'
*A little corner of peaceful bliss,
the night dressed in twilight;
the little fire is dying in the fireplace,
and the candle has burned out.*
– Alexander Pushkin
2. February, 'Carnival'
*At the lively Mardi Gras
soon a large feast will overflow.*
– Pyotr Vyazemsky
3. March, 'Song of the Lark'
*The field shimmering with flowers,
the stars swirling in the heavens,
the song of the lark
fills the blue abyss.*
– Apollon Maykov
4. April, 'Snowdrop'
*The blue, pure snowdrop — flower,
and near it the last snowdrops.
The last tears over past griefs,
and first dreams of another happiness.*
– Apollon Maykov
5. May, 'Starlit Nights'
*What a night! What bliss all about!
I thank my native north country!
From the kingdom of ice, from the
kingdom of snowstorms and snow,
how fresh and clean May flies in!*
– Afanasy Fet
6. June, 'Barcarolle'
*Let us go to the shore;
there the waves will kiss our feet.
With mysterious sadness
the stars will shine down on us.*
– Aleksey Pleshcheyev
7. July, 'Song of the Reaper'
*Move the shoulders,
shake the arms!
And the noon wind
breathes in the face!*
– Aleksey Koltsov
8. August, 'Harvest'
*The harvest has grown,
people in families cutting the tall rye
down to the root!
Put together the haystacks,
music screeching all night from the
hauling carts.*
– Aleksey Koltsov
9. September, 'Hunting'
*It is time! The horns are sounding!
The hunters in their hunting dress
are mounted on their horses;
in early dawn the borzois are jumping.*
– Alexander Pushkin, Graf
Nulin
10. October, 'Autumn Song'
*Autumn, our poor garden is all falling
down,
the yellowed leaves are flying in the
wind.*
– Aleksey Konstantinovich
Tolstoy
11. November, 'Troika'
*In your loneliness do not look at the
road,
and do not rush out after the troika.
Suppress at once and forever
the fear of longing in your heart.*
– Nikolay Nekrasov
12. December, 'Christmas'
*Once upon a Christmas night
the girls were telling fortunes:
taking their slippers off their feet
and throwing them out of the gate.*
– Vasily Zhukovsky