

An den Mond

Gedicht von Goethe

Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828)

Ziemlich langsam

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a series of chords in the piano, followed by a vocal melody.

5

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a series of chords in the piano, followed by a vocal melody. The lyrics are: "1. Fül-lest wie-der Busch - und Thal still mit Ne - bel - glanz,". The piano accompaniment includes a *pp* dynamic marking.

9

The third system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a series of chords in the piano, followed by a vocal melody. The lyrics are: "lö - sest end - lich auch ein - mal mei - ne See - le ganz;". The piano accompaniment includes a *fp* dynamic marking.

13

The fourth system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a series of chords in the piano, followed by a vocal melody. The lyrics are: "brei - test ü - ber mein Ge-fild lin - dernd dei - nen Blick,". The piano accompaniment features a continuous eighth-note pattern in the right hand.

17

wie des Freun - des Au - ge mild, ü - ber mein Ge - schick.

mf

21

Jeden Nachklang fühlt mein Herz froh und trüber Zeit,
wandle zwischen Freud'und Schmerz in der Einsamkeit.
Fliesse, fliesse, lieber Fluss! Nimmer werd'ich froh,
so verrauschte Scherz und Kuss, und die Treue so.

fp

-- 2 --

Jeden Nachklang fühlt mein Herz froh und trüber Zeit,
wandle zwischen Freud'und Schmerz in der Einsamkeit.
Fliesse, fliesse, lieber Fluss! Nimmer werd'ich froh,
so verrauschte Scherz und Kuss, und die Treue so.

-- 3 --

Selig, wer sich vor der Welt ohne Hassverschliesst,
einen Freundam Busen hält und mit dem genießt,
was von Menschen nicht gewusst, oder nich bedacht,
durch das Labyrinth der Brust wandelt in der Nacht.