

SUNG BY
MADAME CLARA BUTT.

SEA-PICTURES

A Cycle of Five Songs for Contralto.

- 1 SEA SLUMBER SONG Words by THE HON. RODEN NOEL
- 2 IN HAVEN (Capri) C. A. ELGAR
- 3 SABBATH MORNING AT SEA From a Poem by M^{rs} BROWNING
- 4 WHERE CORALS LIE RICHARD GARNETT
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With

German Translation by Dr. WILHELM HENZEN,

and
French Words by GEORGE PETILLEAU.

The Music by

EDWARD ELGAR.

(OP. 37.)

FULL ORCHESTRAL SCORE

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EDITIONS IN VOCAL SCORE:

ENGLISH.—(SEA-PICTURES): with the Original Words.
GERMAN.—(SEE-BILDER): with Words by Dr. WILHELM HENZEN.
FRENCH.—(MARINES): with Words by GEORGE PETILLEAU.

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Sea Slumber-Song.

SEA-BIRDS are asleep,
The world forgets to weep,
Sea murmurs her soft slumber-song
On the shadowy sand
Of this elfin land;
"I, the Mother mild,
Hush thee, O my child,
Forget the voices wild!
Lales in elfin light
Dream, the rocks and caves,
Lulled by whispering waves,
Veil their marbles bright,
Foam glimmers faintly white
Upon the shelly sand
Of this elfin land;
Sea-sound, like violins,
To slumber woe and wins,
I murmur my soft slumber-song,
Leave woe, and wails, and sins,
Ocean's shadowy might
Breathes good-night,
Good-night!"

HON. RODEN NOEL.

(By permission of Mr. Elkin Matthews.)

Translations.

Des Meeres Schlummerlied.

SEEVOGEL schlief ein,
Die Welt ruht ohne Pein,
Süß klingt des Meeres Schlummerreag,
Wo mit schattigem Strand
Liegt dies Elfenland;
„Ich, die Mutter lind,
Wiege Dich, mein Kind,
Dass Ruh' Dein Herz gewinnt!
Zart umschleiert stehn
Marmorhöfen hehr,
Inseln zauber schön,
Ringe umspielt vom Meer.
Weisse Schaumgeflocken wehn
Wohl über den Muschelsand
Her ins Elfenland.
Wie zarter Geige Klang
Beschrächtigt Seegesang,
Er lullt ein, was bis' und bang
In Deine Seele drang.
Meeres dunkle Nacht!
Hauchet: Gute Nacht!
Gut Nacht!"

WILHELM HENZEN

Berceuse.

L'ALCÉON s'endort,
Oubliés triste sort...
La mer boulesse
Dit sa Berceuse
Sur le noir sable fin
De ce monde elfin:
"De ta tendre mère
Ecoute le chant,
Plus de voix colère,
Dors, mon cher enfant!...
Dans l'île rêveuse,
La mer chuchoteuse,
Endort gouffres et rocs,
Cache marbres et blocs,
Et la pâle vague écumeuse
Baise le sable fin
De ce monde elfin...
Comme un violon, la lame
T'invite à t'assoupir...
Murmurant ma Berceuse
Langoureuse:
Il faut dormir...
Au bonheur ouvre ton âme...
De l'océan le noir pouvoir
Te dit: Bonsoir! Bonsoir!
Bonsoir!.."

GEORGE PETILLEAU.

Solo

The musical score is divided into two main sections. The upper section is a solo for a string instrument, marked with dynamics like *ppp* and *f*. The lower section features a vocal line with lyrics in three languages: English, German, and French. The lyrics are: "Sea murmurs her soft slumber-song on the sand / klingt des Meeres Schummerung, so mit / se Dit sa Ber-ceu - se Sur le noir sa-ble fin Of this Elf - lugt'les Et - in / De ce monde el -". The score includes various musical notations such as *divisi*, *cresc.*, *ppp*, *f*, and *pizz.*

B Tranquillo. $\text{♩} = 40$.

Musical score for the first system. It includes a vocal line with lyrics "Gong with sponge s'lick" and piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf*, *dim. molto*, *ppp*, *sostenuto*, *poco cresc.*, *cresc.*, and *dim. molto*. There are also markings for *pp* and *ppp* in the piano part.

B Tranquillo. $\text{♩} = 40$.

Musical score for the second system. It includes a vocal line with lyrics in German and French: "I, the Mother mid. Hush thee, O my child. For get the voices wild. Hush thee, O my child...". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. Dynamics include *ppp*, *div.*, *dim.*, *poco cresc.*, *cresc.*, *pp*, *ppp*, *pp molto legato*, *cresc.*, *dim.*, and *pp*.

B

²⁾ Two or three double basses tune to low C

accél. C rit. a tempo (tranquillo)

Solo

Cl. Solo.

Horns I. II.

Timp.

Or C. dim.

accél. C rit. a tempo (tranquillo)

Viol. *unp.*

dim.

... Hush thee, *schlaf, schlaf!* / *fant!* Dors, dors!

isles in elf- in light Dream, the rocks and caves Lull'd by whispering
 Zart umarmet dich Meer- kisp- you kchr. In - sein san- ber-
 Daus fl - le ré- you - se La mer cm-cho-ten-se, Dardort gouttes et

arco *pp*

C D

Fl. *pp*

Ob. *pp*

Cl. *pp*

Viol. *p*

waves, *veil* their marbles, *veil* their marbles bright, Foam *schimmers* faintly, faint ly white Up
 schau, *ringt* um - quill, *ringt* umquill now *decr.* see *Straus* . . . mes fo- *rien* *schau*
 rocq, Ca - che mar - bres et blocs, Et la va-gue - é - cu - meu - se . . . wold

unp. *div.*

arco *pizz.* *arco* *pizz.*

18 D

rit. al

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Horns I, II, III.
Timp.
Tr. C. Gong.

Viol. *pp* *rit.* *al* *dim. molto*

on the shell y sand Of this elf in land; Sea-sond, like vi-o-
il - ber den Muschel-sand *her ins El-fen-land.* *Wie aer - ter Gou-ge*
 Bai - se le sa - ble fin De ce monde al - fin. Comme un vio-lon la

arco *plz.* *dim. molto*

E *pp*

Ob. *pp*
Bsn. *pp*
Horns I, II, III. *pp*

Viol. *pp* *dim.*

His, Klang, To al-um-ber woon and wis, I sing - mur my soft
 la - - - ma be - ar-richtigt See - ge - sang, er lul - - - let sin, sees
 Tin - vito à l'as - sou - pir Mur - mu - rant ma Berceuse Languo-

arco *pp*

colla parte. a tempo 9

H

ppp dim.

colla parte. a tempo

H

ppp dim. p ad lib.

Good night, good night,
Gut Nacht, gut Nacht,
Bon-soir! Bon-soir!

Good night,
Gut Nacht,
Bon-soir!

ppp pppz arco pppz

colla parte. I a tempo rit.

ppp pp ppp

colla parte. I a tempo rit.

ppp pp ppp

Good night, good night,
Gut Nacht, gut Nacht,
Bon-soir! Bon-soir!

Good night,
Gut Nacht,
Bon-soir!

ppp pppz arco pppz

I pp

18

In Haven.

(Capri.)

CLOSELY let me hold thy hand,
Storms are sweeping sea and land;
Love alone will stand.

Closely cling, for waves beat fast,
Foam-flakes cloud the hurrying blast;
Love alone will last.

Kiss my lips, and softly say:
"Joy, sea-swept, may fade to-day;
Love alone will stay."

C. ALICE ELOAR.

Translations.

Im Hafen.

(Capri.)

*LASS mich halten Deine Hand,
Sturm geht über Meer und Land.
Liebe nur hält Stand.*

*Schmiege' Dich an, wenn schaumbedeckt,
Tosend her die Welle weht,
Liebe nur bestecht.*

*Küssend sollst Du mir gestehn:
„Jede Wonne mag verwehn,
Liebe muss bestehn.“*

WILHELM HENZEN.

Au port.

(Capri.)

*J'ÉTREINS ta main, je la serre...
L'ouragan tord ciel et terre;
L'amour résistera!*

*Viens plus près, car les tempêtes,
Ravagent tout sur nos têtes;
L'amour seul durera!*

*Dans un baiser, ma chérie!
Narguons la mer en furie...
"L'amour seul restera!"*

GEORGE PETILLEAU

No 2. In Haven. (Capri.)

No 2. Im Hafen. (Capri.)

No 2. Au port. (Capri)*

Allegretto. $\text{♩} = 72$.

Flutes.

Oboes.

Clarinets in A.

Bassoons.

Horns I & II in F.

Harp.

Violin I. *con sordal* *ritale*

Violin II. *con sordal* *pp*

Viola. *pp*

VOICE. *graz.*

Cello. *pizz.*

Basso. *pp*

Close-ly let me hold thy hand, Storms are sweeping
Les mains en - ten - de - no Hand, Storms grè - t - ter
J'é - treins ta main, Je la ser - re; L'ou - ra - gan tord

A

pp *crass.* *mf* *pp*

A

pp *arco* *Solo* *dim.* *Tutti dir.* *pp* *pizz.*

sea and land; Love a lone will stand
Mer und Land, Lie - be nur All' Strand.
ciel et ter - re; L'a - be sur re - sis

Solo *arco* *pp* *dim.* *aria.* *Tutti* *pizz.* *larro*

* For the exact music of the voice part for the French words reference must be made to the vocal score of the French Edition ("Marines").
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Sabbath Morning at Sea.

THE ship went on with solemn face:
To meet the darkness on the deep,
The solemn ship went onward,
I bowed down weary in the place;
For parting tears and present sleep
Had weighed mine eyelids downward.

The new sight, the new wondrous sight!
The waters around me, turbulent,
The skies, impassive o'er me,
Calm in a moonless, sunless light,
As glorified by even the intent
Of holding the day glory!

Love me, sweet friends, this sabbath day.
The sea sings round me while ye roll
Afar the hymn, unaltered,
And kneel, where once I knelt to pray,
And bless me deeper in your soul
Because your voice has faltered.

And though this sabbath comes to me
Without the stoled minister,
And chanting congregation,
God's Spirit shall give comfort. He
Who brooded soft on waters drear,
Creator on creation,

He shall assist me to look higher,
Where keep the saints, with harp and song,
An endless sabbath morning,
And on that sea commixed with fire,
Oft drop their eyelids raised too long
To the full Godhead's burning.

From a poem by MRS. BROWNING.

Translations

Sabbathmorgen auf dem Meer.

Das Schiff, so feierlich, fuhr ab.
Noch lag des Morgens Dunkelheit
Gebreitet auf dem Meere.
Ich sass und schaute matt hinab;
Denn Scheideweih und Müdigkeit
Gab meinen Lidern Schwere.

Der Anblick wie herrlich und gross!
Die tausenden Wasser rund um mich,
Der stille Himmel oben,
Der, ob auch mond- und sonnenlos,
Im Voraus wunderbar verküret sich,
Ihm Tag, der kommt, unweobend.

Denkt, Freunde mein, am Sabbathtag!
Wir raucht das Meer. Doch euer Mund
Singt Hymnen um frommen Orte.
Ihr kniet, wo ich vorerst auch lag,
Mich segnend heisser im Herzengrund,
Als mit gestammeltem Worte.

Und wenn um meinen Sabbath her
Auch keine Priesterrolle schwebt
Und keine Chöre singen,
Mich tröstet Gottes Geist, ja, Er,
Der ob den Wassern einst geschwebt
Im Schaffen und Vollbringen.

Er hilft mir, das empor ich seh',
Wo mit Gesang und Harfenklang
Der Heiligen ewiger Sabbath währet
Wo sie am Himmelsflammenmeer,
Senken den Blick, weil er zu lang
Sich zum Gottessitz gekehret.

WILHELM HENZEN.

Dimanche Matin, en Mer.

SOLENNELLEMENT, le navire,
De Neptune envahit l'Empire,...
Part majestueusement...
De larmes d'adieux fatiguées
Et par le sommeil subjuguée,
Mes yeux moitié se fermant...

Devant ces splendeurs je palpite!
Autour de moi la mer s'agite,
Mais, là-haut, calmes, les cieux,
Sans soleil, sans lune argentée,
Vont, au milieu d'une gloire exaltée,
Fêter le jour glorieux!...

Amis, aimez-moi, c'est Dimanche;
Autour de nous, l'écume blanche,
Entonne une hymne à la Croix.
A genoux devant l'oriflamme,
Priez pour moi du fond de l'âme,
Surtout si tremblent vos voix!...

A bord du vaisseau, nul vicaire,
Pas d'étoile ou de reliquaire,
Point de congrégation...
Mais avec Dieu, je communie...
Dieu qui, dans la gloire infinie,
Créas la Création!...

Montre-moi le séjour des Anges,
Où les Sauts chantent tes louanges,
Dans un Dimanche sans fin,
Et, sur la mer étincelante,
Baissent leur paupière brûlante
Des feux de l'Astre Divin!

GEORGE PETILLEAU.

No 3. Sabbath Morning at Sea.

No 3. Sabbathmorgen auf dem Meer. No 3. Dimanche Matin, en Mer.*

Moderato. $\text{♩} = 72$. rit. **A** a tempo, più mosso.

Flutes. *p cresc.* *mf* *pp*

Oboes. *p* *mf* *pp*

Clarinets in A. *p* *mf* *pp*

Bassoons. *p* *mf* *pp*

I. II. Horns in F. *pp* *colla parte*

III. IV.

Trumpets in A. *pp*

Trombones I. II. *pp*

Trombone III. Tuba. *pp*

Timpani. *mf*

Harp.

Organ.

Violin I. Moderato. $\text{♩} = 72$. rit. **A** a tempo, più mosso.

Violin II. *div.* *p cresc.* *mf* *pp*

Viola. *div.* *p cresc.* *mf* *pp* *unis.* *div.* *pp*

VOICE. Quasi Recit.

The ship went on with so-lemn face; To meet the dark-ness
 Das Schiff so fei - er - lich, fuhr ab. York lag des Mor - gens
 Solennelle - ment le na - vi - re, De Neptune envahit l'Em-

Cello. *p* *cresc.* *mf* *pp* *colla parte*

Bass. *p* *cresc.* *mf* *pp*

* For the exact music of the voice part for the French words reference must be made to the vocal score of the French Edition ("Marias").
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H

Fl. Quasi Recit.

Ob. pp

Cl. pp

Bso. pp

Horns. pp

Viol. pp

Viola pp

Quasi Recit. colla parte

div.

Come prima.

And tho' this sabbath comes to me With-out the stol-d min - is - ter, And chanting con - gre - ga -

C'est ce jour que le sabbat me vient *auch bei - ne Pri - ster - ste - la schodt und bei - ne CMS - re sin -*

A bord du vaisseau au vi - caire, *Pas d'étole ou de reli - quaire,* *Point de congré - ga - ti -*

pp

pp

H

Fl. I

Ob.

Cl.

Bso.

Horn

Timp.

pp

p

Organ ad lib.

Organ ad lib.

Viol.

colla parte

a tempo

tion, God's Spl-rit shall give comfort. HE Who brooded soft on wa-ters drear, Cre - a - tor on cre -

gen, *mich tre - stet* *Got - tes Geist, ja,* *Er, der ob den Was - sern ainsat gemachet im* *Schaf - fen und Völl.*

- on *Mais a - vec* *Dieu je com - mu - nie* *Dieu qui, dans ta gloi - re in - fi - nie, Cré -* *as la créa - ti -*

colla parte

I

Grandioso. $\text{♩} = 66.$

Fl. rit.

Ob.

Cl.

Bss.

Horns.

Trump. pp

Tromb. pp

Timp.

rit.

Harp.

swell

Organ. cresc.

rit.

Grandioso. $\text{♩} = 66.$

Viol.

div.

una

a - - tion. He shall as - sist me to look higher,
 éria - - gen. Er hilf mir, dass em - por ich seh',
 - on! Mon - tre - moi le sé - jour des An - - ges,

cresc.

Where corals lie.

THE deeps have music soft and low
 When winds awake the airy spray,
 It lures me, lures me on to go
 And see the land where corals lie.

By mount and mead, by lawn and rill,
 When night is deep, and moon is high,
 That music seeks and finds me still,
 And tells me where the corals lie.

Yes, press my eyelids close, 'tis well;
 But far the rapid fancies fly
 To rolling worlds of wave and shell,
 And all the lands where corals lie.

Thy lips are like a sunset glow,
 Thy smile is like a morning sky,
 Yet leave me, leave me, let me go
 And see the land where corals lie.

RICHARD GARNETT.

(With the Author's kind permission.)

Translations.

Das Land wo die Korallen glühn.

*DES Meeres Lied ist weich und schön,
 Wenn windgeschwehlt die Lüfte ziehn,
 Es lockt, es lockt mich hinausgeh'n
 Ins Land, wo die Korallen glüh'n.*

*In Berg und Au, am Wissenquell,
 Wenn mir sein Licht der Mond geliehn,
 Ich hör' das Lied an jeder Stell',
 Es sagt mir, wo Korallen glüh'n.*

*Schließ' mir die Augen, so ist's gut;
 Doch wilde Phantasien flieh'n
 Zu Muschelstrand und Fogenflut,
 Zum Land, wo die Korallen glüh'n.*

*Es gleicht Dein Mund dem Sonnenbrand,
 Es scheint Dein Lächeln Licht zu sprüh'n,
 Doch lass mich fort ins ferne Land,
 Ins Land, wo die Korallen glüh'n.*

WILHELM HENSEN.

Vers les flots du corail.

LES flots ont des sons doux et vagues,
 Quand de la brise l'éventail,
 M'invite, au murmure des vagues,
 A voir les flots du corail!

Aux prés, aux monts ou sur la dune,
 Toujours je songe au gouvernail,
 Qui me dirige, au clair de lune,
 Aux brillants îlots du corail!

Baise mes yeux, mon adorée;
 Rêves luisants comme l'émail...
 Je dois partir pour la contrée
 Où sont les îlots du corail!

Je veux me mirer sur ta lèvre,
 Tu rendrais jaloux un sérail...
 Mais adieu! ma brûlante fièvre,
 M'entraîne aux îlots du corail!

GEORGE PETILLEAU.

No 4. Where corals lie.

No 4. Das Land wo die Korallen glühn. No 4. Vers les îlots du corail.*

Allegretto ma non troppo $\text{♩} = 56$.

Flutes.

Oboes.

Clarinet in A.

Bassoons.

Horns in F.

Timpani.

Harp.

Allegretto ma non troppo $\text{♩} = 56$.

Violin I.

Violin II.

Viola.

VOICE.

Cello.

Bass.

The
De
Lus

* For the exact music of the voice part for the French words reference must be made to the vocal score of the French Edition ("Marines").
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pp dim.

pp

pp

pp

arco

espr.

deep have mu-sic soft and low When wi-nds a-wake the air - y spry. It
 Me- ves Lied ist weich und schön. wenn wind-ge-schwellt die Lüf- te siehst. es
 flots ont des sons doux et va- - gues, Quand de la bri - se lé - ven - tail, M'in -

arco

ppp

allargando *a tempo*

p

mf

Solo

allargando *a tempo* *div.*

ppp

pp

mf

allargando

lures me, lures me on to go And see the land where cor-als lie, The land where
 lockt, es lockt mich hin-zu-gehn ins Land, wo die Ko-ral-len glän-zen, Das Land, wo Ko-
 vite, au mur-mure des va-gues. A voir les i - lots du co - rail! Les i - lots

piac.

ppp

arco

colla parte **B** a tempo

pp Solo
pp
ppp Solo

colla parte

a tempo

rit.
cor - - als lie. By
ral - - len glän. In
du co - rall! Aux
arco

pizz. *pp* *ppp* Solo Cello arco *espress.*

B

mount and mead by lawn and rill. When night is deep, and moon is
Berg und Au. am Wie. sen. quell. Tou. jours je songe au kou. ver.
 prés, aux monts ou sur la du. ne.

colla parte a tempo colla parte **E** a tempo

colla parte Viol. solo senza Sordino a tempo colla parte a tempo

Yes, press my eye-lids close, 'tis well; But
 Schlies' mir die Au-gen, so ist' gut; dorch
 Bai - se mes yeux, mon a - do - ré - - e; Rêves lui -

ppp pp pp **E**

cresc. e stringendo colla parte **F** a tempo

cresc. e stringendo colla parte a tempo

far the rap-id fan-cies fly To roll-ing worlds of wave and shell, And all the land where cor - als lie.
 wil. de Phan-ta-sie en fliehn au Mu-schelstrand und Wö-gen, flut, um Land, wo die Ko - ral - len glühn.
 - sants comme l'émail... Je dois par-tir pour la con-tré - - e Où sont les i - tots du co - rall!

cresc. e stringendo pp piaz **F**

Thy lips are like a sun - set glow, Thy
 Es gleich dein Mund dem Son - nen - brand, es
 Je veux me mi - rer sur ta lè - - - vre, Tu

G colla parte

colla parte

allargando cresc.

smile is like a morn - ing sky, Yet leave me, leave me, let me go And
 scheint dein Lächeln Licht an sprühen, Doch lass mich fort ins fer - ne Land, ins
 ren-drais ja - lous un sé - rail.... Mais a - dieu! ma brû - lante fièvre, Men-

arco cresc.

arco

a tempo

a tempo *dim.* *pp* *ppdim.* *div.* *pp*

see the land where cor-als lie, The land, the land where cor-als
 Land, wo die Ko-rai-len glühen. Ins Land, ins Land, wo die Ko-rai-len
 -traîne aux î-lots du co-rall! Men - -traîne aux î-lots du co-

pizz. *pp* *pizz.* *arco*

H a tempo *dim.*

Solo *dim.* *glissando* *Rit.* *pp*

a tempo *dim.* *arco* *div.* *Lunga*

pizz. *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

He- lie. glühen. -rall! *div.* *Lunga*

H *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

The Swimmer.

WITH short, sharp, violent lights made vivid,
To southward far as the sight can roam,
Only the swirl of the surges livid,
The seas that climb and the surfs that comb.
Only the crag and the cliff to nor'ward,
And the rocks receding, and reefs flung forward,
Waifs wreck'd seaward and wasted shoreward,
On shallows sheeted with flaming foam.

A grim, grey coast and a seaboard ghastly,
And shores trod seldom by feet of men —
Where the batter'd hull and the broken mast lie,
They have lain embedded these long years ten.
Love! when we wandered here together,
Hand in hand through the sparkling weather,
From the heights and hollows of fern and heather,
God surely loved us a little then.

The skies were fairer and shores were firmer —
The blue sea over the bright sand roll'd;
Babbie and prattle, and ripple and murmur,
Sheen of silver and glamour of gold.

* * * *

So, girt with tempest and wind'd with thunder
And clad with lightning and shod with sleet,
And strong winds treading the swift waves under
The flying rollers with frothy feet.
One gleam like a bloodshot sword-blade swims on
The sky line, staining the green gulf crimson,
A death-stroke fiercely dealt by a dim sun
That strikes through his stormy winding sheet.

O, brave white horses! you gather and gallop,
The storm sprite loosens the gusty reins;
Now the stoutest ship were the frailest shallop
In your hollow backs, on your high-arched manes.
I would ride as never a man has ridden
In your sleepy, swirling surges hidden;
To gulfs foreshadow'd through strifes forbidden,
Where no light wearies and no love wanes.

From a poem by A. LINDSAY GORDON.

Translations.

Der Schwimmer.

So weit die Blicke nach Süden schwimmen,
Rings auf der bläulichen Fluten Wall
Sah' ich's wie zuckende Lichter streifen,
Sah' Wellenkämme allüberall.
Sah' Wellenkämme allüberall.
Nordwärts gewahrt' ich den weissen Schwimmer
Von steilen Klippen und Felsen immer,
Seevärte treiben und strandwärts Trimmer
Von Schiffen, tausend in Schaum und Schwall.

Wie geisterhaft und wie grau der Strand liegt,
Den Menschenfüsse nur selten gehn!
Wo geborsten dort Schiffes Mast und Wand liegt,
Lagen sie gebettet der Jahre sehn.
Lieb! Lieb! Als wir dort gewandelt Beide,
Gab die Welt lichte Augenweide,
Alle Hügel grünten von Fern und Heide,
Gott hat uns liebevoll angesehen.

So schön der Himmel, der Strand so sicher!
Die See kam blau auf den Sand gerollt.
Schwalzen und Pflückern, Orisael, Gekicher!
Leuchtend Silber und glitzendes Gold!

* * * *

Da kamst im Sturm mit des Donners Schwingen,
Mit Blitzeffendet und Schloßengasse,
Die Winde rollen einher und swingen,
Die Wogen unter den schaumigen Fuss.
Dort am Himmel scheint ein Schwert so bluten,
Roth führt die Sonne die grünen Fluten,
Ein Todesstreich zuckt aus ihren Gluten,
Der wachende Schleier Durchdringen muss.

Ihr weissen Rosse, ihr windschnellen Truppen!
Der Sturmgeist lässt euch freien Raum!
Nun sind stolze Schiffe schwach wie Schalsuppen
Auf der Mühne Raum und des Rückens Schaum
Reiten mücht' ich nie kein Mann geritten,
Rings von Euren Wirbeln wach unglitten,
Bis ich das Land meines Traums erstritten,
Wo Liebe thronet in sel'gem Raum.
Dort, wo Liebe thronet in sel'gem Raum.

WILHELM HINZEN.

Le Nageur.

AVEC des lueurs au saccades vives,
A perte de vue, au Midi brumeux,
Seul, le renflement des lames plaintives
La mer qui se brise en flots écumeux...

On ne voit, au Nord, que rochers sauvages,
Et quand nous partons, nos voiles dehors,
Le sombre océan charrie aux rivages,
Sur un banc de sable, épaves et corps...

La côte est lugubre et morte est la plage,
Nul nageur n'y vient, depuis bien longtemps...
Un vaisseau sans mâts, ici, fit naufrage,
Eusabé dit-on, depuis quatorze ans!...

Ma belle au printemps, quittant nos bruyères,
A ton bras rivé, sous un ciel de feu,
Nous allions, là-bas faire nos prières...
Dieu, vraiment, alors, nous aimait un peul

Tout était plus beau, les cieux, la nature...
Le sable est brillant et la mer s'endort,
Et jase et babille, ah! quel doux murmure!...
Eclat argenté dans un rayon d'or!...

* * * *

Voici l'ouragan, le tonnerre gronde,
La grêle, en tombant, perce les éclaira,
Les vents déchaînés font écumer l'onde,
Et lacerent la vague au milieu des airs!...

Pareil à Népée aux taches angantes,
L'éclair fend la nue, et, contre tous, seul,
Phébus, en perdant ses couleurs brillantes,
Frappe un coup mortel, sous son noir linceul...

Braves coursiers blancs! galopes en troupe,
Adamastor vous rend vos libertés...
Le plus grand vaisseau n'est qu'une chaloupe,
Sur vos crins arqués, sur vos dos volés!...

Je voudrais nager comme nul au monde,
Caché sous les flots, terreur du détroit,
Vers les gouffres bleus de la mer profonde,
Où jamais, jamais! l'amour ne décroît!...

GREGOR PAVILLEAU.

No 5. The Swimmer.

No 5. Der Schwimmer.

No 5. Le Nageur.*

Allegro di molto $\text{♩} = 116$.

Flutes.

Oboes.

Clarinets in A.

Bassoons.

Double-Bassoon.

I. II.

Horns in F.

III. IV.

Trumpets in A.

Trombones I. II.

Trombone III.

Tuba.

Timpani.

Grosse Caisse and Gong.

Harp.

Organ. ad lib.

Allegro di molto $\text{♩} = 116$.

Violin I.

Violin II.

Viola.

VOICE.

Cello.

Bass.

* For the exact music of the voice part for the French words reference must be made to the vocal score of the French Edition ("Maritimes") Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co.

B Recit.

A

p *dolce* *cresc.* *ten.* *vibrato*

A B

Recit.

p *dolce* *div.* *cresc.* *ten.* *Recit.*

With So A

p *legato* *cresc.* *B*

musical score for the first system, featuring vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings like 'pp' and 'p marc.'

musical score for the second system, continuing the vocal and piano parts.

musical score for the third system, including vocal lines and piano accompaniment with dynamic markings like 'piss.' and 'div.'

sur - ges li - vid, The seas that climb and the surfs that comb. On - ly the crag and the
 L'air - ter strou - fen, sek' Wel - - len - kum - me all - ü - ber - all. Nord - wärts guckst du den
 la - mes plaintives La mer qui se brise en flots écu - meux..... On ne voit, au Nord que ro -

musical score for the fourth system, featuring piano accompaniment with dynamic markings like 'poco cresc.' and 'Tutti'.

D *Largamente.*

mare.

mare.

D

Largamente.

cliff to nor-ward, The rocks re-ced-ing, and reefs flung forward, Waifs wreck'd sea-ward and wast-ed shoreward, On
see. Schimmer von stei-ten Klippen und Fel-sen im mer,
see-wärts trei-ten und strand-wärts Trümmern, On
 -bers sea-va-ges, Et quand nous partons, nos voi-les dehors, Le sombre océ-an char-rie aux rivages, Sur us

D

F

p *cresc.* *p sfzoo.* *cresc.*

cresc. *p sfzoo.* *cresc.*

cresc. *p* *cresc.*

cresc. *p* *cresc.*

pp *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

cresc. *p* *cresc.*

F

cresc. *molto cresc.*

grim, grey coast and a sea-board ghast-ly, And shores trod sel-dom by feet of men— Where the bat-ter'd hull and the
 gut-ter-haft und wie grau der Strand liegt, den Men-arken-fü-ße nur sel-ten gahn! Wo ge-bor-ten dort Schiffe
 côte est lu-gubre et morne est la plage, Nul na-gear s'y vient, de- puis bien long-temps. Un vaisseau sans mâit, i-

pliss. *arco*

cresc. *pp* *arco*

pliss. *pp* *arco*

cresc. *pp* *arco*

F

Fl. *allargando* *G a tempo p dolce*

Cl.

Bassoon

Drum

Horns

Trumpet

colla parte *a tempo p dolce*

Viol.

Pian.

bro - ken mast lie, They have lain em - bod - ded these long years ten. Love! Love!
 Mast uns Wund' longt, In - gem sie ge - bot - tet der Jah - re sehn. Lieb! Lieb!
 - Cl, fit aus - frage, En - sa - bié, dit - on, De - puis qua - torze ans! Ma bel - le! Ma bel - le!

arco

pizz.

G

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bassoon

Horns

fer. *div.*

When we wan - der'd here to geth - er, Hand in hand, hand in hand thro' the spark - ling
 Als wir dort ge - wan - delt Bei - de, gab die Welt, gab die Welt lich - te Au - gen -
 au printemps, quittant nos bra - yé - res, A ton bras, A ton bras ri - ve, sous un

arco

pizz.

Tempo I.
quasi Recit.

1. *pp* *p cresc. e accel.* *L* *vibrato*

L

Tempo I.
quasi Recit.

div. *pp* *div.* *L* *vibrato*

gold.
Gold!
d'or!

So, girt with tempest and wing'd with
De Atoum'd's in Storm mit des Don - ner
Voi - ci l'ouragan, le ton - ner - re

cresc. *L*

N

Musical score for the first system, including piano, strings, and percussion parts. The piano part features a melodic line with dynamics *p* and *cresc.*. The strings play a sustained accompaniment. Percussion includes a cymbal with a *p* dynamic.

N

Musical score for the second system, including vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts have lyrics in French and English. The piano accompaniment includes *pizz.* and *arco* markings.

colla parte
 allargando

greengulf crim-son, A death stroke fiercely dealt by a dim sun That strikes thro his storm-y wind-ing sheet.
 grü-nen Flit-ten, ein To-des-streich mächt aus ih-ren Glit-ten, der un-ken-de Schein der drah-trin-gen muss.
 con-tre tous, seul. Phé-bus, en perdant ses cou-leurs brillan-tes, Frappe un coup mor-tal sous son noir lin-oeul...

arco *pp cresc.* *pizz.* *arco*

N

O accel. *a tempo*

accel. *pp*

accel. *mf*

accel. *a tempo* *fer.*

accel.

O *arco* *p*

O *brave whitehorses! you gather and gal-lop, The storm-sprite loos-ens the gum-y reins; O*
lar *wei - ßen Ros-se, ihr Windkühel - fen Trappen! Der Sturm-geist lös - set auch frei an Kaum! lar*
Braves coursiers blancs! Ga-lopez en troupe; A - da - mas - tor vous rendez liberté...

pp *stacc.*

Musical score for the first system, featuring multiple staves with musical notation and dynamics. The score includes a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with a rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include *a2*, *p*, and *pp*.

Musical score for the second system, featuring multiple staves with musical notation and dynamics. The score includes a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with a rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include *p* and *pp*.

R

Musical score for the third system, featuring multiple staves with musical notation and dynamics. The score includes a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment with a rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include *pp*, *trasc.*, *trasc.*, *f*, *plac.*, and *arco*.

Largamente.

stout - est ship were the frall - estshalop In your hol - lowbacks, on your high arch'd manes. I would ride as never
 stol - zeSchif - feuchwachse Schaluppen auf der Mäh - neKamm und des Rü - chensSchaum. Rei - tenmich ick wie kein
 grand vaisseau n'est qu'une chaloupe, Sur vos crins arqués, sur vos dos vod - tés... Je voudrais na -

R

man has rid-den In your sleep - y, swirl - ing sur-ges hid - den, I would ride as never man has rid - den,
 Mann ge-rit - ten, Kings von Eu - ren Wir - beln noch unglit - ten, Rei - ten möcht ich wie kein Mann ge-rit - ten,
 - ger comme nul au mon-de, Caché sous les flots, terreur du détroit, Je voudrais nager comme nul au monde,

S T
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
p *f* *p* *cresc.*
 Gong *p*

S T
ad lib. *allegro* (mod)
p *f* *cresc.* *f*
p *f* *cresc.* *f*
p *f* *cresc.* *f*
p *f* *cresc.* *f*
 To gulfs fore-shadow'd thro' strifes forbidd'n, Where no light wears, and no love wanes,
 Bis Ici des Land' moines France' creu'il-les, Et Lis de thro-nat in an' gem Rous.
 Vers les gouf. fres bleus de la mer pro-fon-de, Ou' jamais, jamais l'a-mour ne de-croit!

S T
p

This page of musical notation is a score for a piano and voice ensemble. It consists of several systems of staves. The top system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written for both hands, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and includes various rhythmic patterns and chordal textures. The middle system shows a continuation of the piano accompaniment. The bottom system features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) and *f* (forte). The notation is dense and detailed, with many notes and rests. The page number 55 is located in the top right corner. At the bottom right, there is a signature that reads "FINR." and a page number "10" below it.