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FRÉDÉRIC CHOPIN

ETUDES

For the Piano

Revised and Fingered by ARTHUR FRIEDHEIM

With a General Prefatory Note by

JAMES HUNEKER

and Introductory Remarks by

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### INTRODUCTORY

In every age there have been individuals who disputed the value of all tradition—if they did not roundly deny it. Now, hardly one case in a thousand is better adapted to lend countenance to such views, than the Chopin Edition of C. Mikuli. After the very rational, quietly objective Preface one would expect a trustworthy, well-informed guide through blest and unblest realms of enchantment; instead of which one usually finds himself confronted, so to speak, by a hedge of stubborn, thorny fingerings and shapelessly twisted, truncated expression- and tempo-marks, behind which a naughty rogue seems to be calling out mockingly at the trustful beginner: "Come along, keep on trying! you'll never get through!" At intervals may be found empty expanses where liberty reigns untrammeled, for nothing (aside from the bare framework of notes) is to be seen except a few wandering, scattered pedal-marks. Should the metronomic signpost happen to bear a number less than 20 degrees higher or lower than it ought to be, one is agreeably surprised. And the crowning joke is, that all this is supposed to be by the composer himself. Only one who feels impelled to follow up this "legitimate" apostle of Chopin measure by measure, is in a position thoroughly to appreciate all that has been achieved here on the basis of a most intimate misunderstanding of the instrument. However, the piano-playing world passed sentence on it long ago, so no further words are necessary.

None the less, any one who rejects tradition sets himself in opposition to the facts, as is evidenced by the history of the arts. Let us beware of taking the shadow for the substance.

With the present edition an attempt has even been made to establish a tradition at second-hand. True, the man from whom this tradition is derived was not merely by far the most renowned pianist of the last century, itself most productive of virtuosi (not to mention pioneer composers of the first rank), but also enjoyed, while a youth of nearly the same age as Chopin, such intimate intellectual intercourse with him that in Paris, in the early thirties, they were called the Dioscuri. The Etudes of Op. 10 are dedicated to Liszt, and the two friends discussed every detail most thoroughly before surrendering the booklet to the printer, as Liszt frequently related. Thus it is only natural that Liszt should have been the first to introduce Chopin's name to the European public on his concert-tours. And twenty years later he published only a Liszt could write in such a manner about a Chopin. All who ever heard Liszt are agreed that he, after his so-called "best years," was the most objective piano-player that can be imagined, inasmuch as his entire individuality was merged in that of the composer whom he was interpreting -hence the convincing effect. Until the very end (in 1886) his intellectual vigor was astounding; and, although towards 1883 his sovereign mastery of technique began to abate, there were days when the old magic asserted itself in undiminished power, and the burden of age seemed to be thrown off. Now, when one has heard, let me say, the majority of these Etudes played repeatedly by Liszt; when, moreover, he has heard in hundreds of lessons and on other occasions pretty much everything that Liszt had to set forth concerning them; such a person must certainly be endowed with a remarkably treacherous memory if, after all this, he were not well posted. Here the objection will be raised, that as early as the 'fifties two Chopin editions had already emanated from Liszt's entourage, one of which was bad, and the other not good. Now then, the following explanation may sound jocular, but is meant quite seriously. At that time these young men were so fully under the obsession of the tendency then known as the "music of the future," that their minds were hardly accessible to anything else. Later, as their horizon broadened, they went their own way and achieved great things. Another striking example of this state of mind is found in Bülow's celebrated Beethoven edition, which, despite its many good points, in the main betrays to the initiated how little he had learned, at the time, from Liszt. Matters were different with young Anton Rubinstein, who might often have been seen at that period as a guest in Weimar. He had never been directly a pupil of Liszt's; at first, circumstances were to blame; but in Weimar he was already a finished artist, whereas others of the same age were still occupied in scaling the height of Parnassus. Rubinstein gave little heed to the music of the future as he went his way; on the other hand, he greedily absorbed from Liszt everything that suited his temperament. And while he approached Liszt more nearly than any of the others, he came nearest to him in his interpretation of Chopin's compositions.

frequently related. Thus it is only natural that Liszt should have been the first to introduce Chopin's name to the European public on his concert-tours. And twenty years later he published a book which can never be surpassed, because Even as a boy, I was quite familiar with these twenty-seven Études; therefore, when I heard eight of them played in Petrograd by Rubinstein on an evening in 1873, the impression was all the stronger. Naturally, I missed no opportunity of

hearkening to these revelations, and the years next ensuing afforded not a few. But when, after this, I came to Liszt, I soon became aware that I had now reached the true source of the Rubinstein revelation—without, of course, in the least belittling the value and greatness of the latter.

Now, while Liszt's career as a virtuoso was comparatively short, and much of his teaching fell, even with his best pupils, on barren ground, as the above-noted celebrated examples show, Rubinstein exercised a truly enormous pedagogical influence throughout his forty-year course as a concert-pianist. More especially during the last twenty years of his life, students and teachers everywhere stormed the concert-halls, no matter whether they had to pay high for their tickets or were granted free admission through Rubinstein's munificence. This influence makes itself felt down to the present day; for the youngest among our prominent pianists differ, on the whole, but little one from the other as regards conception. Be it understood, that this refers to Chopin exclusively. To a certain extent, therefore, a tradition actually exists—is alive; but as no one has hitherto thought to set it down on paper in a form as uncorrupt as possible, it was time that this should be done by one who is justified, by his own past experience, in giving his opinion in the matter.

Concerning the details of the present edition, the following observations are to be made.

First, with regard to the fingering. There is no infallible, universal fingering, because, on account of variability in the shape of the hand, none such can be formulated. But there is such a thing as a normal, average fingering which fits the majority of cases, and this principle we have adhered to; besides, the easiest fingering has always been adopted, as will soon be discovered even in those passages where, at first glance, it does not seem to be the case; even so, the pieces will generally be quite difficult enough. But any one who, for example, in a stretch can use the third finger to better advantage than the fourth, or vice versa, or who can take wide leaps with greater confidence by employing the thumb, etc., etc., should fall back on his or her own judgment. Contrariwise, the amateur—whose importance must not be underestimated, as he is the basic material of our audiences—is warned, in his own interest, not simply to ignore the given fingerings and allow Nature to take her course unheeding. Many an

amateur, who is sufficiently musical and also has command of a fair technique, finds himself unable to master a piece otherwise seemingly within his powers, without realizing that his failure is caused by a fingering which, from the first measure, takes no account of what follows.

Similar caution, though in a quite different sense and with corresponding limitations, is applicable with respect to the pedalling. Whoever has attained to the point of mastering these Études both intellectually and technically will now and again hold the pedal down a trifle longer, or release it sooner, according to strength of finger, vigor of touch, and so forth; neither will he use the pedal in a room as he does in a large hall. At such a stage, one's own judgment and experience are the best teachers.

The metronomic markings are meant merely as aids, for the avoidance of serious misconceptions.

The matter of prime importance, however, in an edition founded on tradition, is the marks of interpretation; and in this regard the present edition varies in no small degree from all preceding ones. To begin with, the long slurs have been omitted, being replaced wherever necessary by the reiterated indication "legato"; the slurs, on the other hand, serve to set off the several periods and sections one from the other; that is, they apply to the phrasing. Furthermore, the obsolete sign sf is mostly dropped, because it tempts to an involuntary overexertion of force, and is replaced by the more modern >. Besides, all those arbitrary dynamic marks are omitted which are not found in the old editions. Instead, for the sake of precision and distinctness, various new markings have been inserted. For instance, Liszt often used to observe, "In order to produce an intensification, one should first diminish in force"; nevertheless, this elementary principle has never, in all the literature of the pianoforte, been carried out strictly enough—not even by him who spoke these words. And so, even if this edition itself cannot be wholly absolved of arbitrary traits, may the shade of Chopin approve my course in consideration of the purpose. For it has been my honest endeavor throughout, putting aside every personal suggestion from within or from without, to reproduce as nearly as might be a faithful image in notes of what I heard, three and four decades ago, in Petrograd, Weimar, and Rome.

New York, 1916.

ARTHUR FRIEDHEIM

#### TO ETUDE No. 25

a poem—a Night Vision. Broodingly it takes its course in sullen Weltschmerz, in wrath repressed and lofty disdain, scarce cheered by a ray of light —then suddenly fades resignedly away. When still more sharply and incisively.

In this Etude we are once more confronted with Liszt played it, he usually went back from the 11th measure before the end to the corresponding place in the 22nd measure from the beginning, and repeated this entire part, bringing out the contours

#### TO ÉTUDE No. 26

Another Etude which is a poem—now of an essentially different content. Here reign deep repose and blessed peace. The shadows swiftly flitting by should be conceived only as painless, transfigured memories of sorrows long since vanquished; for these tones are borne to us out of a world where all strife ceases and all differences are healed. In its inmost spirit this piece ranks high above No. 19; for the latter, with all its beauty, is still wholly "of this world." Thus we now find it harder to obtain an adequate effect. Beware,

first of all, of over-hastening the tempo in the slightest; observe a strict legato, with and without pedal, always treat the incidental contrasting parts with quietly expressive effect, and take the single f and the più f immediately following as heavy, sustained accents.

Liszt was very fond of playing this Etude. Indeed, it was the last piece that his friends heard him play, and none then present can ever forget it. It is this impression which the above observations seek to convey.

#### TO ÉTUDE No. 27

Had Chopin chosen the title "Trois Poésies" instead of "Trois Études," many a thoughtful pianist would have been peculiarly grateful to him just in this case; but such a thing was repugnant to him. However, this is, in any event, an Etude, viewed from a purely technical standpoint, since merely a thoroughly correct execution, with precise observance of the marks of interpretation, is far harder than appears at first sight. As to mood, this piece holds nearly a middle course between the pessimism of No. 25 and the transfiguration of No. 26. Here everything is so soulfully-thoughtfully serene, flowing onward easily and gracefully. Although vacillating in tempo between Mazurka and slow Waltz, an actual dance-rhythm must never be brought to the fore; that is not wanted here.

## THE ÉTUDES

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HE Etudes of Chopin are not only the foundation of his technical system—a system new to pianism when they appeared—but they also comprise some of his most imaginative and enchanting creations, judged exclusively from the musical point of view. Therefore it behooves us to make a somewhat extended investigation of their origins, though for obvious reasons not a comparative critical estimate of various editions. I say "for obvious reasons" because this present edition is definitive and, while adhering to the purity of the original Chopin text, avoids the numerous errors of preceding editions. Suffice it to say that the first complete edition of the Chopin works was Gebethner & Wolff's, of Warsaw; Karasowski gives the date of publication as 1846. Since then, the deluge: Tellefsen, Klindworth, Scholtz, Mikuli, Kahnt, Schuberth, Steingräber-Mertke-Schlesinger (edited by Theodor Kullak), Reinecke, Xaver Scharwenka, von Bülow, D.. Hugo Riemann—the Études and a few of the Preludes—and Hermann Scholts. Fontana, Wolff, Gutmann, Mikuli, Tellefsen, Mathias, pupils of Chopin, copied from the original manuscripts, and yet they cannot agree, not only as to phrasing and various tempi, but even as to the integrity of the text. The errors of certain editions are notorious, nor have modern editions mended matters. By universal assent Mikuli's edition has been pronounced the least defective; yet it leaves much to be desired. In following the Etudes I shall avoid too many comparisons, for in that case the student would not be able to see the forest because of the trees; above all, no mention of metronome marks, as the action of the modern pianoforte greatly differs from the Pleyel of Chopin's days; the tempi then would be old-fashioned now.

Frédéric Chopin, aged twenty, wrote in Warsaw on October 20, 1829, to his friend, Titus Woyciechowski: "I have composed a Study in my own manner"; and in November 14th the same year: "I have written some Studies; in your presence I should play them well." Thus quite modestly did the Polish composer announce an event that proved to be of supreme importance to the pianoplaying world. Niecks thinks these Studies were published in the Summer of 1833, July or August, and were numbered opus 10. Another set of Studies, opus 25, did not find a publisher till 1837, though a number of them were composed at the same time as the previous work. A Polish musician who visited the French capital in 1834 heard Chopin play the

Studies contained in opus 25. The C minor Study, opus 10, No. 12, commonly known as the "Revolutionary," was born at Stuttgart, September, 1831, "while under the excitement caused by the news of the taking of Warsaw by the Russians, on September 8th, 1831." These dates are given so as to dispel the suspicion that Liszt had influenced Chopin in the production of these masterpieces. In her exhaustive biography of Liszt, Lina Ramann declares that Nos. 9 and 12 of opus 10, and Nos. 11 and 12 of opus 25, reveal the influence of the Hungarian virtuoso. But figures prove the fallacy of her assertion. The influence was in the other direction, as Liszt's three Concert Studies shownot to mention other of his compositions. When Chopin arrived at Paris his style was formed, he was the creator of a new piano technique. The Studies, known as Trois Nouvelles Etudes, which appeared in 1840 in the Moscheles and Fétis Method of Methods, were afterward separately published. We do not know their date of composition. The manuscript was given to the Princess M. Czartoryska by the composer's sister after his death. The Chopin Studies are poems fit for Parnassus, yet they also serve a very useful purpose in pedagogy. The poetry and passion of the Ballades and Scherzi wind throughout these technical problems like a flaming skein. Both aspects, the material and spiritual, should not be overlooked.

In the first Study of the first book, opus 10, dedicated to Liszt, Chopin at a leap reached new land. Extended chords had been sparingly used by Hummel and Clementi, but to take a dispersed harmony and transform it into an epical Study, to raise the chord of the tenth to heroic stature—only Chopin could have accomplished such a miracle. first Study in C Major is veritably heroic. The irregular black ascending and descending staircases of notes give the neophyte giddiness. Like the marvellous architectural dreams of Piranesi, these dizzy acclivities and descents of Chopin exercise a hypnotic charm on eye as well as ear. Here in all its nakedness is the new technique; new in the sense of figure, pattern, web, new in a harmonic way. The old order was horrified at the modulatory harshness, the younger generation fascinated and also a trifle frightened. A man who could thus explode a mine that assailed the stars must be reckoned with. The nub of modern piano music is in this study, the most formally reckless ever penned by Chopin. Von Bülow rightfully inveighed against

the pervading disposition to play the octave basses arpeggiated; in fact these basses are the argument of the play; they should be granitic, ponderable, powerful. This Study suggests that its composer wished to begin the exposition of his technical system with a skeletonized statement. It is the tree stripped of its bark, the flower of its leaves, yet austere as is the result there are compensating dignity, unswerving logic. With this Study he unlocked, not his heart, but the kingdom of technique. It might for variety's sake be played in unison.

Von Bülow writes that as the second Study in A minor is chromatically related to the Moscheles Étude, opus 70, No. 3, that piece could be used to pave the way for the more musical composition of the Pole. In different degrees of tempi, dynamics and rhythmic accent it should be practised, omitting the thumb and first finger. The entire composition, with its murmuring, meandering, chromatic character, is a forerunner to the whispering, weaving, moonlit effects in some of the later Studies. In the third Study we get the intimate Chopin. Its key is E major and it is among the finest flowering of his garden; it is simpler, less morbid, sultry and languorous than the much praised Study in C sharp minor, opus 25, No. 7. Niecks thinks that this Study "may be counted among Chopin's loveliest compositions it combines classical chasteness of contour with the fragrance of romanticism." Chopin told his faithful pupil, Gutmann, that "he had never in his life written another such melody," and once when hearing it played he raised his arms and cried out: "O ma patrie!"

How well Chopin knew the value of contrast in sentiment and tonality may be observed in the next Study, No. 4. A classic is this piece, which, despite its dark key-color, C sharp minor, as a foil to the preceding one in E, bubbles with life and fairly spurts flame. It recalls the story of the Polish peasantry who are happiest when they sing in the minor mode. The technics of this composition do not lie beneath the surface; they are very much in the way of clumsy fingers and heavy wrists. We wonder why this Study does not figure more frequently in piano recitals. It is a healthy technical test, it is brilliant, and the coda is dramatic. Ten bars before the return of the theme there is a stiff digital hedge to jump. The so-called "Black Key" Study No. 5 is familiar and a favorite. It is full of Polish elegance. Von Bulow rather disdainfully speaks of it as a Salon Étude. It is certainly graceful, delicately witty, a trifle naughty, arch, roguish, and delightfully invented. Technically it requires velvet-tipped fingers and a supple wrist. A dark, doleful nocturne is the Study No. 6, in E flat minor. Its melody is full of stifled sorrow. The figure is ingenious and subordinated to the theme. In the E major section the music broadens to dramatic vigor. Chopin was not quite the slave of

his mood. There must be a psychical programme to this Study, some record of a youthful disillusion, but its expression is kept well within continent lines. The Sarmatian composer has not yet unlearned the value of reserve. We emerge into a clearer, a more bracing atmosphere in the C major Study, No. 7. It is a genuine toccata, with moments of tender twilight, withal serving a distinct technical purpose—the study of double-notes changing on one key—and is as sane as the Toccata by Schumann. Here is a brave, an undaunted Chopin, a gay cavalier with the sunshine shimmering about him. There are times when this Study seems like light peeping through the trees in a mysterious forest. With the delicato there are Puck-like rustlings, and all the while the pianist is exercising wrists and fingers with a technical exercise. Were ever Beauty and Duty mated so in double-harness? Pegasus pulling a rain-charged cloud over arid land. For study purposes the playing of the entire composition with wrist stroke is advisable; it will secure clear articulation, staccato and fingermemory, also compass more quickly the elusive, flitting character of the piece.

How the F major Study, No. 8, makes the piano sound. What a rich, brilliant sweep it achieves. It elbows the treble to its last euphonious point, glitters and crests itself, only to fall away as if the sea were melodic and could shatter and tumble into tuneful foam. The emotional content is not remarkable, the composition is for the salon or concert hall. At its close one catches the overtones of bustling plaudits and the clapping of gloved palms. Ductility, an aristocratic ease, a delicate touch and fluent technique will carry off this Study with good effect. Technically it is useful—one must speak of the usefulness of Chopin even in these imprisoned irridescent bubbles. A slower tempo than the old marking is not amiss, as the Herz and Czerny ideal of velocity vanished with the shallow dip of the keys in Chopin's days—which had much to do with the swiftness and lightness of his playing. The nobler, more sonorous tone of the latter-day concert grand demands greater breadth of style, less speedy passage-work. There can be no doubt as to the wisdom of a broader treatment of this charming display piece. The F minor Study, No. 9, is the first one of his tone studies in which the mood is more petulant than tempestuous. This melody is morbid, almost irritatingly so, and yet not without a certain accent of grandeur. There is a persistency of repetition that foreshadows the Chopin of the later, sadder years. The figure in the left hand is the first in which a prominent part is given that member. Not as noble and sonorous a figure as the one in the C minor Study, it may be viewed as a distinct forerunner to the bass of the D minor Prelude, opus 28, No. 24. The stretch in the F minor Study is the technical object. It is rather awkward for close-knit fingers.

The next Study in A flat, No. 10, is one of the most charming in the series. There is more depth in it than in the G flat and F major Studies, and its effectiveness on the virtuoso side is unquestionable. A savor of the salon is in its perfumed measures, but there are grace, spontaneity and happiness. Chopin must have been as happy as his sensitive nature permitted him when he conceived this vivacious caprice. A musical Corot, if such a comparison be allowed, is the Study No. 11. Its novel design, delicate arabesques—as if the guitar had been dowered with a soul—and the richness and originality of its harmonic scheme, give us pause to ask if Chopin's technical invention is not almost boundless. The harmonization, with the dispersed position of the underlying harmonies, is far more wonderful; but nowadays the chord of the tenth and more remote intervals seem no longer daring; modern composition has devilled the musical alphabet into the caverns of the grotesque; nevertheless, there are harmonies on the last page of this Study that still excite wonder. The fifteenth bar from the end is one that Richard Wagner must have admired, and from that bar to the close every group is masterly. Remember, this Study is a nocturne. It should not be taken at too speedy a tempo. The color-scheme is celestial, the ending a sigh, not unmixed with happiness. Chopin had his moments of content. The dizzy appoggiatura leaps in the last few bars set the seal of perfection upon this unique composition. Few pianists produce the aerial effect, the swaying of the tonetendrils abounding in the composition. Yet this exquisite flight into the blue, this nocturne which should be played before sundown, excited the astonishment of Mendelssohn, the perplexity and wrath of Moscheles, and the contempt of Rellstab,

editor of the "Iris," who wrote in that journal in 1834 about the Studies opus 10: "Those who have distorted fingers may put them right by practising these Studies; but those who have not, should not play them, at least, not without a surgeon at hand."

We have now arrived at the last Study in opus 10. the magnificent one in C minor, No. 12. In it the young Polish eagle begins to face the sun, begins to mount on wind-weaving pinions. Four pages suffice for a background upon which the composer has flung with overwhelming fury the darkest, the most demoniacal expressions of his nature. Here no veiled surmise, no smothered rage, but all sweeps along in tornadic passion. Karasowski's story may be true or not regarding the genesis of the work; but true or not, it is one of the greatest dramatic outbursts in the literature of the piano. Powerful in design, pride, force and speed, it never relaxes its grim grip from the first shrill dissonance to the overwhelming chordal close. The end rings out like the crack of creation. It is elemental. Karasowski writes: "Grief, anxiety, despair over the fate of his relations and his dearly beloved father filled the measures of his sufferings." (The fall of Warsaw into the hands of the Russians, alluded to above.) "Under the influence of this mood he wrote the C minor Etude, called the Revolutionary. Out of the mad and tempestuous storm of passages for the left hand the melody arises aloft, now passionate and anon proudly majestic, until thrills of awe stream over the listener, and the image is evoked of Zeus hurling thunderbolts at the world." The Study is full of pathos; it compasses the sublime, and yet in its most torrential moments the composer never loses his intellectual equipoise. It has but one rival in the Chopin Studies—No. 12, opus 25. in the same key.

II

Twelve Studies, opus 25, are dedicated to the Countess d'Agoult, the mother of Liszt's children. The set opens with the familiar study in A flat, so familiar that I shall not make much ado about it except to say that it is delicious, but played often and badly. For Schumann it was an Æolian harp "possessed of all the musical scales." All that modern editing has accomplished for it is to hunt up fresh accentuations, so that the piece is become almost a study in false accents. Chopin, as Schumann has pointed out, did not permit every one of the small notes to be distinctly heard. "It was rather an undulation of the A flat major chord, here and there thrown aloft. by the pedal." The twenty-fourth bar is so Lisztian that Liszt must have benefitted by its harmonies.

"And then he played the second in the book, in F minor, one in which his individuality displays itself in a manner never to be forgotten. How charming, how dreamy it was! Soft as the song of

a sleeping child." Schumann wrote this about the study in F minor, opus 25, No. 2, which whispers not of baleful deeds in a dream, as does the last movement of the B flat minor Sonata, but is indeed "the song of a sleeping child." No comparison can be prettier, for there is a sweet, delicate drone that sometimes issues from childish lips possessing a charm for ears attuned to poetry. This must have been the Study that Chopin played for Henrietta Voigt at Leipsic, September 12, 1836. She said: "The overexcitement of his fantastic manner is imparted to the keen-eared. It made me hold my breath. Wonderful is the ease with which his velvet fingers glide, I might say fly, over the keys. He has enraptured me—in a way which hitherto had been unknown to me. What delighted me was the childlike, natural manner which he showed in his demeanor and in his playing." Von Bülow believes that the interpretation of the magical music should be without sentimentality, almost without shading

-clearly, delicately and dreamily executed. "An ideal pianissimo, an accentless quality, and completely without passion or rubato." There is little doubt that this was the way Chopin played it. Liszt is an authority on the subject and Georges Mathias corroborates him. It should be played in that Chopin whisper of which Mendelssohn said "that for him nothing more enchanting existed." This Study contains much beauty, and every bar rules over a little harmonic kingdom. It is so lovely that not even the Brahms distortion in double-notes can dull its magnetic crooning. At times its design is so delicate that it recalls the faint, fantastic traceries made by frost on glass. As a Study in mixed rhythms it is valuable. Rubinstein and Annette Essipowa ended it with echo-like effects on the four C's, the pedal floating the tone. Schumann thinks the third study in F major less novel in character, although "here the master showed his admirable bravura powers." It is a spirited caprice with four different voices, if one pulls apart the brightly colored petals of the thematic flower, and thus reveals the chemistry of its delicate growth. "The third voice is the chief one, and after it the first, because they determine the melodic and harmonic contents," writes Kullak. The profile of the melody is in the eighth-notes. They give the meaning to the decorative pattern. And what charm, buoyancy and sweetness there are in this caprice. It has the elusive, tantalizing charm of a hummingbird in flight. The human element is almost eliminated. We are in the open. The sun blazes in the blue. Even when the tone deepens, when the shadows grow cooler and darker in the B major section, there is little hint of sadness. The harmonic shifts are subtle, admirable, the everchanging devices of the figuration. The fourth study in A minor is a rather sombre, nervous composition, which besides being an Etude also indicates a slightly pathologic condition. With its breathcatching syncopations and narrow emotional range it has its moments of interest if not actual power. Stephen Heller said that this study reminded him of the first bar of the Kyrie-rather the Requiem Æternam of Mozart's Requiem. If not taken at a rapid pace the cantilena is heard to better advantage.

It is safe to say that the fifth study in E minor is less often heard in the concert room than any of its companions. Yet it is a sonorous piano piece, rich in embroideries and decorative effect in the middle section. Perhaps the rather perverse, capricious and not too amiable character of the opening page has made pianists wary of playing it in recital. The middle part, with its melody for the thumb and arpeggios, recalls Thalberg. It was Louis Ehlert who wrote of the Study in G sharp minor, No. 6, "Chopin not only versifies an exercise in thirds; he transforms it into such a work of art that in studying it one could sooner fancy himself on Parnassus than at a lesson." And in all

piano literature there is no more remarkable example of the merging of matter and manner. The means justifies the end, and the means employed by the composer in this instance are beautiful; beautiful is the word that best describes the architectonics of this study. With the Schumann Toccata, the G sharp minor study stands at the portals of the delectable land of Double-Notes. Both compositions have a common ancestry in the Czerny Toccata. After reading through all the double-note studies for the instrument it is in the nature of a miracle to come upon Chopin's transfiguration of such a barren and mechanical exercise. His study is first music, then a technical problem. Here is not the place to discuss the different fingerings. Each virtuoso has his predilection. What fingering Chopin preferred is aside from the mark, for the action of his piano was easy compared with ours. Von Bülow calls the seventh study in C sharp minor a nocturne, a duo for 'cello and flute. Its dialogue is intimate in feeling. For the contemporaries of Chopin it was one of his greatest efforts. In it are traces of life-weariness. It is both morbid and elegiac. There is nostalgia in its measures, the nostalgia of a sick soul. The D flat Study, No. 8, has been described as the most useful exercise in the whole range of Etude literature. It is an admirable study in double-sixths and is euphonious, even in the passage of consecutive fifths that formerly set theorists at odds. The nimble study that follows, in the key of G flat, No. 9, usually bears the title of "The Butterfly." It is graceful rather than deep and is a prime favorite as an encore piece. It has been compared to a Charles Mayer composition, but the boot is on the other leg. Asiatic in its wildness is the B minor study, No. 10. Its monophonic character recalls the Chorus of Dervishes in Beethoven's "Ruins of Athens." Niecks finds it "a real pandemonium." This Etude is technically an important one. The opening, portentous and sour, becomes a driving whirlwind of tone. There is lushness in the octave melody; the tune may be a little overripe, but it is sweet, sensuous music and about it hovers the hush of a rich evening in early autumn. The close is dramatic.

The canvas of the A minor study, the "Winter Wind," No. 11, is Chopin's largest—thus far—in this opus 25. Not even in the two Concertos is there the resistless overflow of this Étude, which has been justly compared to the screaming of wintry blasts. The theme is never relaxed and its fluctuating harmonic surprises are many. The end is notable for the fact that scales appear: Chopin seldom uses scale-figures in his Studies (and trills sparingly). From Hummel to Herz and Thalberg the keyboard had glittered with spangled scales. Chopin must have been sick of them, as sick as he was of the left-hand melody with arpeggiated figures in the right à la Thalberg. In the

first C sharp minor Study, opus 10, there is a run for the left hand in the coda. In the seventh Study, similar key, opus 25, there are more. The second Study, in A minor, opus 10, is a chromatic scale study; but there are no other specimens in this form till the mighty run at the conclusion of the A minor Study, opus 25, No. 11. Of course, this doesn't apply to the A flat Polonaise, opus 53, or other compositions. The Study in question demands power and endurance. Also passion and no little poetry. It is true storm-music, and the theme in the bass moves throughout in processional

splendor. The prime technical difficulty is the management of the thumb, but the didactic side need not concern us here. As for the last Study in opus 25, the C minor, No. 12, I may only add that it is something more than an "exercise in unbroken chord passages for both hands," as has been said. It is grandiose, and there is a primeval, naked simplicity in its tumultuous measures that reveals the puissant soul of Chopin. And it is eloquent. It is rugged. An epic of the piano, it is far removed from the musical dandyism of the drawing-room. Chopin here is Chopin the Conqueror.

#### III

In 1840, "Trois nouvelles Études" by Frédéric Chopin appeared in the "Méthode des Méthodes pour le piano par I. Moscheles et F. J. Fétis." Odd company for the Polish composer. "Internal evidence seems to show," says Niecks, "that these weakest of the master's Studies-which, however, are by no means uninteresting and certainly very characteristic-may be regarded, more than opus 25, as the outcome of a gleaning." But the last two decades have contributed much to the artistic stature of these three supplementary Studies (which are sometimes erroneously described as posthumous, though published nine years before the composer's death). They have something of the concision of the Preludes. The first is admirable. In F minor, the theme in triplet quarters, broad, sonorous, passionate, is unequally pitted against eighth-notes in the bass. A rhythmic problem, this, and not difficult to solve. It is the emotional content that attracts. Deeper than the F minor Study in opus 25 is this one, and though the doors never swing wide open we may divine the tragic issues concealed. Beautiful in a different way is the A flat Study that follows; again the problem is a rhythmic one, and again the composer demonstrates his seemingly exhaustless invention, and his power in evoking a single mood, envisaging its lovely contours and letting it melt away as if dreammagic. Replete with gentle sprightliness and lingering sweetness is this Study. Chopin, like Wagner, possesses a hypnotic mastery over his Don't bother your head over the auditors. "triplicity in biplicity" of Kullak, or the pedantry of von Bülow-whose brain was surely compartmentized like an apothecary's shelves. Too many editors spoil the music. In all the editions save one that I have seen, the third Study in D flat begins on A flat, like the popular waltz in D flat. The exception is Klindworth, who starts with B flat, the note above. This Study is flooded with sunny good-humor and arouses the most cheering thoughts. Its technical aim is a simultaneous performance of legato and staccato. The result is like an idealized Waltz in allegretto movement, the incarnation of joy tempered by aristocratic reserve. Chopin never romps, but he jests wittily and always with taste. This Study fitly closes his remarkable labors in the form, and it is as if he had signed it—"F. Chopin et ego in Arcady."

Our admiration for the Studies is tinged with wonder at such a prodigal display of thematic and technical invention. Their variety is great, the æsthetic side is never neglected for the mechanical, and in the most poetic of them stuff may be found for delicate as well as heroic fingers. These Studies are exemplary essays in style and emotion. In them all Chopin is mirrored. When most of his piano music has gone the way of things fashioned by mortal hands, these Studies will still endure; will stand for the nineteenth century, as Beethoven crystallized the eighteenth, Bach the seventeenth centuries, in the music of the pianoforte. Chopin is a classic.

James Huneker

#### Thematic Index



Trois Études





# Trois Études







Trois Études 120 Revised and fingered by

Arthur Friedheim (Composées pour la Méthode de Moscheles et Fétis) F. CHOPIN Nº 3 legato Allegretto ( =168) Led. Led. Led. sempre Led. Leo. Leo. \* Led. Led. 45 dim. La. Lew. Led. Lew. \* Tw. # Tw. 紫 2 1 1 2 Teo.

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