

Nähe des Geliebten

Poem by Goethe

Jason Teutsch

tranquillo

3

Voice

Piano

with pedal

5

Ich denk - e dein, wenn mir der Sonn - e Schimm - er
Ich se - he dich, wenn auf dem fer - nen We - ge
Ich hör - e dich, wenn dort mit dump - fen Rau - schen

9

p

Vom Meer - e strahlt; Ich denk - e dein, wenn
Der Staub sich hebt; In tief - er Nacht,
Die Well - e steigt. Im still - en Haine wenn
geh

pp

14

sich des Mon - des Flimm - er In Quell - en milt.
auf dem schmal - en Ste - ge Der Wand - rer bebt.
ich oft - zu - lau - schen, Wenn all - es schweigt.

p

This musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the Voice (soprano) in treble clef, with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/4. The second staff is for the Piano, also in 3/4 time, with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The third staff continues the piano part. The bottom staff is for the Voice (alto) in bass clef, also in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The score begins with a piano introduction followed by vocal entries. The lyrics are in German, and the music includes dynamic markings such as 'tranquillo', 'p' (piano), and 'pp' (pianissimo). The piano part includes a note indicating 'with pedal'.

19

dir, du seist auch noch so fern - e, Du bist mir nah!

23

28

33

HEINRICH HEINE
(1797-1856)

A Spruce Is Standing Lonely^a

A spruce is standing lonely
in the North on a barren height.
He drowses; ice and snowflakes
wrap him in a blanket of white.

He dreams about a palm tree
in a distant, eastern land,
that languishes lonely and silent
upon the scorching sand.

*Trans. Max Knight
and Joseph Fabry.*

A Young Man Loves a Maiden^b

A young man loves a maiden
Whose heart for another sighed;
This other loves another
Who then becomes his bride.

The maiden takes the first man
Who happens to come her way
Just out of spite and anger;
The youth is left in dismay.

It is an old old story
And yet it's always new;
And to whomever it happens
't will break his heart in two.

Trans. Ernst Feise

Nearness of the Beloved (c. 1795)

I think of you when from the sea the shimmer
Of sunlight streams;
I think of you when on the brook the dimmer
Moon casts her beams.

I see your face when on the distant highway
Dust whirls and flakes,
In deepest night when on the mountain byway
The traveller quakes.

I hear your voice when, dully roaring, yonder
Waves rise and spill;
Listening, in silent woods I often wander
When all is still.

I walk with you, though miles from you divide me;
Yet you are near!
The sun goes down, soon stars will shine to guide me.
Would you were here!

*-Goethe
trans. Michael Hamburger*

Nähe des Geliebten

Ich denke dein, wenn mir der Sonne Schimmer
Vom Meere strahlt;
Ich denke dein, wenn sich des Mondes Flimmer
In Quellen malt.

Ich sehe dich, wenn auf dem fernen Wege
Der Staub sich hebt;
In tiefer Nacht, wenn auf dem schmalen Stege
Der Wandrer bebt.

Ich höre dich, wenn dort mit dumpfem Rauschen
Die Welle steigt.
Im stillen Haine geh ich oft zu lauschen,
Wenn alles schweigt.

Ich bin bei dir, du seist auch noch so ferne,
Du bist mir nah!
Die Sonne sinkt, bald leuchten mir die Sterne.
O wärst du da!

The Spinner (c. 1795)

When I was spinning, on and on,
As ever, quiet and good,
A young and handsome gentleman
Came in and by me stood.

Praised this and that, like, he'd compare
—No hurt in what he said!
—To the hank of flax my hair,
Also to the thread.

Him, he made a great to-do,
Altered many things,
And my thread, it snapped in two,
Spite years of cossetings.

*-Goethe
trans. Christopher Middleton*

Die Spinnerin

Als ich still und ruhig spann,
Ohne nur zu stocken,
Trat ein schöner junger Mann
Nahe mir zum Rocken.

Lobte, was zu loben war,
Sollte das was schaden?
Mein dem Flachse gleiches Haar,
Und den gleichen Faden.

Ruhig war er nicht dabei,
Ließ es nicht beim alten;
Und der Faden riß entzwei,
Den ich lang erhalten.