

Despair / Verzweiflung

Anne Hunter

Adagio

4.

p *fz*

This block shows the beginning of the piano introduction. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three sharps (F# major) and a 3/4 time signature. The music starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and builds to a fortissimo (*fz*) dynamic. The melody is characterized by flowing eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. The
1. Dem

p

This block shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. There are triplets in the treble staff. The dynamic is marked *p*.

an - guish of my bursting heart till now my tongue hath ne'er betray'd, till now my
Kum - mer, der mein Herz zerbricht, schloß stets sich mei - ne Lip - pe zu, schloß meine

This block contains the first vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are in English and German.

tongue hath ne'er be - tray'd. Des - pair at length re -
Lip - pe stets sich zu. Verzweif - lung bringt ihn

p *cresc.* *f*

This block contains the second vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The dynamics range from piano (*p*) to fortissimo (*f*), with a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking.

veals the smart, des - pair at length re - veals the smart; no time can
heut ans Licht, Verzweiflung bringt ihn heut ans Licht; nie heilt ihn

fz *fz*

This block contains the third vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The dynamics are marked *fz*.

cure, no hope can aid, no hope can aid. Des-pair at
Zeit, nie, Hoffnung, du, nie, Hoffnung, du! *Verzweiflung*

length re-veals the smart; no time can cure, — no hope can aid.
bringt ihn heut ans Licht; nie heilt ihn Zeit, — nie Hoffnung, du!

2. My sor - rows ver-ging to the grave, no more shall pain thy gent-le breast, no more shall
 2. *Mein E - lend, neigend hin zur Gräb, mach län - ger nicht dein Au - ge naß, mach län - ger*

pain thy gent-le breast. Think: Death gives free-dom
nicht dein Au - ge naß. Der Tod zur Freiheit

to the slave, think: Death gives free-dom to the slave; nor mourn for
bald mich ruft, der Tod zur Frei-heit bald mich ruft; trau-re drum

me, when I'm at rest, when I'm at rest. Think: Death gives
nicht, wenn ich er-blaß, wenn ich er-blaß! Der Tod zur

free-dom to the slave; nor mourn for me, when I'm at rest.
Frei-heit bald mich ruft; trau-re drum nicht, wenn ich er-blaß!

1. 2.
3. Yet
3. Doch

3. Yet, if at eve, you chance to stray,
Where silent sleeps the peacefull dead,
Give to your kind compassion way,
Nor check the tears by pity shed.

4. When e'er the precious dew drop falls
I ne'er can know, I ne'er can see;
And if sad thought my fate recalls,
A sigh may rise unheard by me.

*Doch wenn du nachts hinwanderst einst,
Wo Tröster Tod mein Leid gestillt,
Die Träne, die um mich du weinst,
Laß rinnen sie, die fühlend quillt.*

*Wenn einst solch heilger Tau sich senkt,
Spürt nichts mein Sinn, mein blind Gesicht;
Wenn Schwermut trüb einst mein gedenkt,
Wenn Seufzen klagt, ich hör es nicht.*