

# Schottische, irische und walisische Lieder

Selected Scottish, Irish and Welsh Folk Song Arrangements

## Vokalpartitur

Vocal parts

(Soprano, Tenor, Bass)

## 1. Lochnagar

(Lord George Byron)

Terzett

Nr. 9 aus »12 Schottische Lieder«

Arr.: Ludwig van Beethoven

WoO 156 Nr. 9

Herausgegeben von Roland Erben

Andante affetuoso

Klav.

Soprano

Tenore

Basso

1. A - way ye gay landscapes, ye gardens of roses, in you let theminions of

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lux- u- ry rove; re - store me the rocks where the snow-flake re-po-ses for still they are sa - cred to

lux- u- ry rove; re - store me the rocks where the snow-flake re-po-ses for still they are sa - cred to

lux- u- ry rove; re - store me the rocks where the snow - flake re-po-ses for still they are sa - cred to

free-dom and love. And yet, Cal-e-do - nia, be - lov'd are thy mountains, a - round theirwhite sum-mits the

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el - e - ments war; tho' ca-ta - racts foam 'stead of smooth flow-ing fountains, I sigh for the val-ley of

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A musical score page featuring two staves of music and lyrics. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo marking of '7a'. The lyrics describe a scene over water, mentioning woodland savagery, gaunt men, and hounds. The bottom staff continues the musical line and lyrics, maintaining the same key signature and tempo.

10a

(2.) fur - ious plunge, and fear-less swim o'er the wa - ter wide. Hear the woods resounding far,  
(3.) for - est's cow -'ring in - mates quake, and tri-umph rends the air. Was e - ver youth like E - van's son, was

(2.) furious plunge, and fear-less swim o'er the wa - ter wide. Hear the woods resounding far,  
(3.) the forest's cow -'ring in - mates quake, and tri-umph rends the air. Was e - ver youth like E - van's son, was

13a

(2.) hark the dis-tant din of war, see th'im-pa-tient hun-ter dare  
(3.) e - ver course so no - bly run? Was e - ver prize so glo-rious won,'tis  
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(3.) e - ver course so no - bly run? Was e - ver prize so glo-rious won,'tis

15a

poco Adagio

(2.) con-way's swel-ling tide.  
 (3.) Wi - ni - fred the fair! To

Tempo I

E - van's son pur-sues the foe,  
 har - dy deeds and con - qu'ring arms, that

(2.) con-way's swel-ling tide.  
 (3.) Wi - ni - fred the fair! To

E - van's son pur-sues the foe,  
 har - dy deeds and con - qu'ring arms, that

17a

(2.) see his ar-dent vis-age glow! Now he speeds the mor-tal blow, see the sa-vage die!  
 (3.) save the fold from mid-night harms, the an- cien chief de-crees her charms, the maid be-yond com-pare!

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20a

**2** Klav. **f** **1.**

**p**

**8** **2** **l'ultima volta**

3. From

2

3. From

25

1. 3 2. 8a 8x

(1.-2.) syne! 2. We 3. We twa hae pai-dl'd<sup>10)</sup> in the burn<sup>11)</sup> frae<sup>12)</sup> morning sun 'till  
 (4.) there's a hand my trus-ty fiere, and gie's<sup>14)</sup> a hand o'  
 (5.) sure-ly you'll be your pint stoup, and sure-ly I'll be

3

8 (1.-2.) syne! 2. We 3. We twa hae pai-dl'd in the burn frae morning sun 'till  
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11a

Klav. Chorus

(3.) dine; but seas be-tween us braid hae roar'd sin' auld lang syne. 3.-5. For  
 (4.) thine; and we'll take a right good-wil-lie waught for auld lang syne.  
 (5.) mine; and we'll take a cup o' kind-ness yet for auld lang syne.

8 (3.) dine; but seas be-tween us braid hae roar'd sin' auld lang syne. 3.-5. For  
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 (5.) mine; and we'll take a cup o' kind-ness yet for auld lang syne.

18a

(3.-5.) auld lang— syne, my dear, for auld lang— syne, we'll tak a cup o' kind-ness yet, for  
 (3.-5.) auld lang— syne, my dear, for auld lang— syne, we'll tak a cup o' kind-ness yet, for  
 (3.-5.) auld lang— syne, my dear, for auld lang— syne, we'll tak a cup o' kind-ness yet, for

1. 2. l'ultima volta

24a

3 Klav. 7 8x 2 5

(3.-5.) auld lang— syne! 4. And  
 5. And

8 (3.-5.) auld lang— syne! 4. And  
 5. And

(3.-5.) auld lang— syne! 4. And  
 5. And

(10) we two have paddled 11) river 12) from 13) broad 14) give us