

43358

# The Erl-King's Daughter

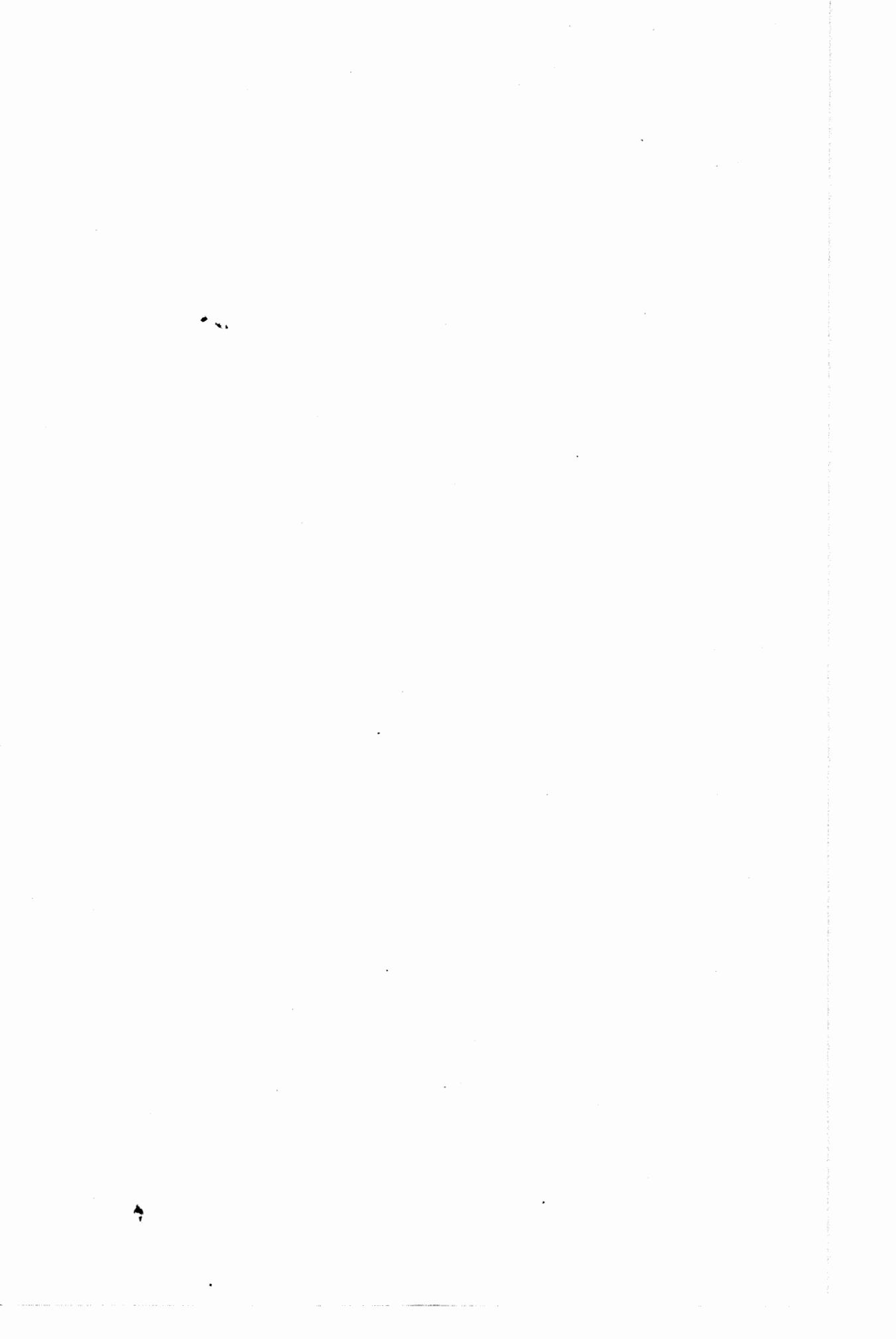
Ballad

Founded on Danish Legends  
For Soli, Chorus and Orchestra  
The English Version by  
Miss Louisa Vance

Music  
by  
**Niels W. Gade**  
Op. 30

Vocal Score  
40c. net

New York & G. Schirmer



# THE ERL-KING'S DAUGHTER

(AFTER OLD DANISH LEGENDS)

THE ENGLISH VERSION BY MISS LOUISA VANCE

## PROLOGUE.

At eve, Sir Oluf reined up his steed ;  
The dewy mist gently falling,  
The flow'rs' fragrant sighing, the  
freshening mead,  
To thoughts of rest were calling.

He threw himself down on the Erl-  
king's mound,  
His eyelids in slumber soon closing ;  
And then came a group of fair maid-s  
around,  
Who gazed on him there reposing.

One bent and caress'd him ; another  
spake,  
And thus to him whispered sweetly,

Wake up, oh youth ! my love, awake !  
And join in dancing fleetly.

They murmur'd a song of melody rare  
That hushed the streamlet glitt'-  
ring ;  
Calm and still was the evening air,  
But distant birds were twitt'ring.

It was well for him the wak'ning  
sound  
Of cock-crow was heard shrilly  
ringing ;  
Else had he slept on the Erl-king's  
mound  
For aye, while damsels were singing.

## PART I

### *Chorus.*

The sun in Ocean sinks to rest,  
The ev'ning bird is singing.  
Haste on, oh morn, for Oluf blest  
His wedding day in-bringing.

### *Oluf.*

Bring forth my fleet, sure-footed steed,  
With golden trappings deck him !  
Yet one more wedding guest I need,  
I forth must go to seek him.

### *Oluf's Mother.*

My son !  
The ev'ning shadows onward stride,  
Day's orb will soon be hidden ;  
Why rid'st thou forth at eventide ?  
What guest hast thou not bidden ?

### *Oluf.*

I must from hence—the ev'ning calm  
But mocks my inward anguish ;  
Oh morning ! wilt thou bring the balm  
For which my heart doth languish ?

### *Chorus.*

The sun in Ocean, &c.

### *Song.—Oluf.*

When thro' the meadows of tender  
green  
I see the streamlet wander,  
Then turns my heart to its gentle  
Queen,  
And on her sweet charms do I ponder,  
When, 'mid the ripened fields, I see,  
With corn, bright flowers growing,  
Then her blue eyes seem present to me  
'Neath tresses all golden and flowing.  
But if by night thro' the woods I go  
When stars o'er the Erl-mound are  
shining,  
Then dark are the eyes that in fancy  
I know,  
Above them are raven locks twining.  
The deepest wound may be healed  
again,  
Though deadly the hate that gave it ;  
And now this poor heart would seem  
cleft in twain,  
Can time from such torture save it ?  
Bring forth my fleet, sure-footed steed,  
With golden trappings deck him !

*The Mother.*

Oluf, keep far from the Erl-king's  
mound !  
O ride not forth at this witching hour,  
Weird troops through the forest are  
thronging.

*Oluf.*

Near the Erl-mound, all is hush'd and  
still  
Save cloud-wreaths idly sailing.

*The Mother.*

Thou knowest, my son, the Erl-king's  
pow'r,  
True love he can turn to vain  
longing.

*Oluf.*

Now forth, my steed, fly with goodwill,  
(Oh cease, my heart, thy wailing !)

*Chorus.*

The black steed rushes, bespattered  
with foam,  
Over wastes where all track is  
hidden,  
Sir Oluf rides forth from hearth and  
from home  
To seek wedding guests yet un-  
bidden.

To-morrow, while the bells all peal  
and ring  
We'll join the feast and gaily sing.

PART II

*Song.—Oluf.*

Night, thou art silent!—The moon  
alone  
Keeps watch, and o'er the thicket  
glistens.—  
A bird now warbles with sweetest  
tone,  
But ill may o'er take him who listens.  
A robe glitters there—'Tis gone again!  
The air seems full of voices  
That lull my sense, and my heart  
enchain,  
While yet beneath the spell it  
rejoices!

*Chorus of Erl-maidens.*

Lightly through the wood are we  
dancing!

*Oluf.*

Erl-maidens are singing, my senses  
they capture ;  
Oh quick, let me fly from the treach-  
erous rapture !

*Chorus of Erl-maidens.*

Lightly through the wood are we  
dancing !

*Oluf.*

Fair maidens dancing there I see,  
The Erl-king's Daughter now beckons  
to me.

*The Erl-king's Daughter.*

Oh welcome, Sir Oluf ! why turn'st  
thou from me ?  
Come, join in the dancing ; we wait  
but for thee.

*Oluf.*

I may not dance—I cannot stay,  
To-morrow is my wedding day.

*The Erl-king's Daughter.*

A silken robe I'll give thee—so white—  
'Twas bleached by my mother in pale  
moon-light !

*Oluf.*

Oh tempt me not with that sweet lay,  
Though 'twere bliss to dance, I must  
not stay !

*The Erl-king's Daughter.*

Hear me, Sir Oluf ! Dance gaily with  
me,  
This silver cuirass then give I to thee.

*Oluf.*

I may not dance—I dare not stay,  
To-morrow is my wedding day !

*The Erl-king's Daughter.*

Then if thou wilt not dance with me,  
Pain and grief shall follow thee !

*Oluf.*

Ha ! help me, Heav'n ! she touches  
me now !  
What icy chill do I feel on my brow ?

*The Erl-king's Daughter.*

I laid my hand upon his head,  
And down his cheek the blood streams  
red !

*(With Chorus.)*

Sir Oluf, to-morrow art thou dead !

*Oluf.*

Now fly, good steed, if thou my life  
wouldst save,  
Else will the wedding morn break  
sadly o'er my grave !

*The Erl-king's Daughter and Chorus.*

Ride home to thy sweetheart in robe  
so red !  
Sir Oluf, to-morrow art thou dead !

*Oluf.*

Now fly, good steed ! fly at thy best !  
Death rides with me as wedding guest.

## PART III

*Morning Hymn.*

The sun now mounts the eastern sky,  
To clouds bright hues he lends ;  
O'er sea and land, o'er mountains  
high,  
O'er man, his course he wends.

From Paradise, where first he rose,  
He comes with blessings rare ;  
The life and joy his light bestows,  
Both high and low may share.

God's own bright sun the world doth  
fill  
With joy and glorious light.  
He soothing brings for ev'ry ill,  
And chases sorrow's night.

*Song.—The Mother.*

I watched before the castle gate  
Till each pale star had vanished ;  
The dread I felt for Oluf's fate  
All thought of sleep had banished.

My Oluf, what ails thee, that far from  
thy home  
(While trembles thy mother) at night  
thou must roam ?

*Chorus.—Male Voices.*

Fill high the cups with mead and  
wine !

*Maidens.*

Oluf, why tarry from sweetheart  
thine ?

*The Mother.*

And now appears the blushing morn,  
From night's embrace escaping.  
Alas ! the day, thus brightly born,  
For me new grief is shaping.

My Oluf, what ails thee, that far from  
thy home  
(While trembles thy mother) at night  
thou must roam ?

*Chorus.*

Fill high the cups, etc.

*The Mother.*

But from afar who rides so fast ?  
Who sounds from golden horn that  
blast ?

Oh joy ! my son returns !  
The earth his charger spurns ;  
With rapid swoop from yonder height  
He mocks the eagle's daring flight !

*Chorus.*

He madly rides, he homeward tears,  
Sparks fly, and stones are crashing ;

*The Mother.*

Sir Oluf ! draw rein ! check thy speed-  
ing !

*Chorus.*

See ! in his helm no plume he wears,  
Gone is the shield bright flashing,  
From golden spurs is the charger  
bleeding !  
Sir Oluf ! draw rein ! check thy speed-  
ing !

*The Mother.*

Hear me, my son, oh tell me aright.  
Why is thy cheek so ghastly white?

*Oluf.*

My cheek may well be ghastly white,  
I dwelt in the Erl-king's realm last  
night.

*The Mother.*

But tell me, my son, my fond heart's  
pride!  
What shall I say to thy gentle bride?

*Oluf.*

Oh say that my steed and my coursers  
good  
Have lured me to hunt in yonder  
wood.

*The Mother and Chorus.*

Where are the guests after whom thou  
hast ridden?

*Oluf.*

But one saw the morn, of all those I  
had bidden.

*The Mother and Chorus.*

And who is so faithful, the tryst thus  
keeping?

*Oluf.*

The chill of death, o'er my heart  
slowly creeping!

*The Mother and Chorus.*

Help us, oh Heav'n, in our sorrow and  
dread!  
He sinks—turns pale—Sir Oluf is  
dead!

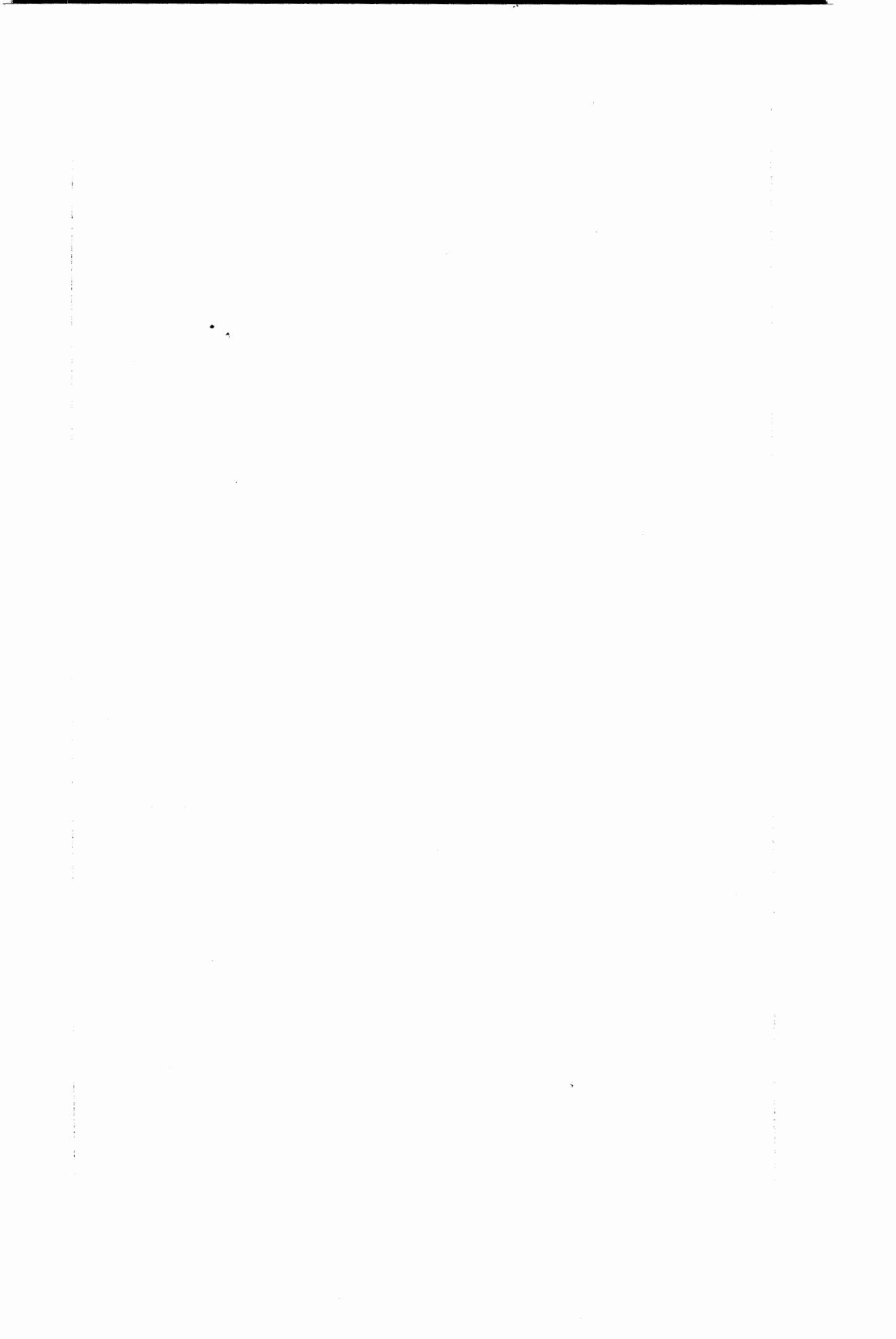
EPILOGUE.

Then, youths, if through the wood you  
ride,  
When night repose is bringing,  
Turn from the Erl-king's mound  
aside,  
Though songs through the air be  
ringing.  
Danger will ever him betide  
Who heeds the Erl-maidens' singing!

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# The Erl-king's Daughter.

## Prologue.

Niels W. Gade. Op. 30.

Andantino. (♩ = 48) \*

**Piano.**

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Chorus.

TENOR.

BASS.

At eve, Sir O-luf rein'd up his steed; The dew-y mist gen-tly

\* The Metronome times were added by the Composer in London, in 1832.

fall-ing, The flow'r's fragrant sighing, the freshen-ing mead, To thoughts of rest were  
 fall-ing, The flow'r's fragrant sighing, the freshen-ing mead, To thoughts of rest were  
 fall-ing, The flow'r's fragrant sighing, the freshen-ing mead, To thoughts of rest were  
 fall-ing, The flow'r's fragrant sighing, the freshen-ing mead, To thoughts of rest were

call-ing; He threw himself down on the Erl-king's mound, His  
 call-ing; He threw himself down on the Erl-king's mound, His  
 call-ing; He threw himself down on the Erl-king's mound, His  
 call-ing; He threw himself down on the Erl-king's mound, His

eye-lids in slumber soon clos-ing; And then came a group of fair maids around, Who  
 eye-lids in slumber soon clos-ing; And then came a group of fair maids around, Who  
 eye-lids in slumber soon clos-ing; And then came a group of fair maids around, Who  
 eye-lids in slumber soon clos-ing; And then came a group of fair maids around, Who

*p*  
 gaz'd on him there re - pos - ing. One  
*p*  
 gaz'd on him there re - pos - ing. One  
*p*  
 gaz'd on him there re - pos - ing. One

bent and caress'd him, an - oth - er spake, And thus to him whis - per'd  
bent and caress'd him, an - oth - er spake, And thus to him whis - per'd  
bent and caress'd him, an - oth - er spake, And thus to him whis - per'd  
bent and caress'd him, an - oth - er spake, And thus to him whis - per'd

*p dolce*

sweet - ly: "Wake up, oh youth! my love, a - wake! And  
sweet - ly: "Wake up, oh youth! my love, a - wake! And  
sweet - ly: "Wake up, oh youth! my love, a - wake! And  
sweet - ly:

*stacc.*

join in danc - ing fleet - - ly!" They  
join in danc - ing fleet - - ly!" They  
join in danc - ing fleet - - ly!" They

*fz*

*dim.*

mur - mur'd a song of me - lo - dy rare That hush'd the streamlet  
 mur - mur'd a song of me - lo - dy rare That hush'd the streamlet  
 mur - mur'd a song of me - lo - dy rare That hush'd the streamlet  
 mur - mur'd a song of me - lo - dy rare That hush'd the streamlet

glitt - 'ring; Calm and still was the ev -'ning air, But dis-tant birds were  
 glitt - 'ring; Calm and still was the ev -'ning air, But dis-tant birds were  
 glitt - 'ring; Calm and still was the ev -'ning air, But dis-tant birds were  
 glitt - 'ring; Calm and still was the ev -'ning air, But dis-tant birds were

twitt - 'ring. It was  
 twitt - 'ring. It was  
 twitt - 'ring. It was  
 twitt - 'ring. It was

well for him the wak'ning sound Of cock-crow was heard shrilly ring - ing,  
 well for him the wak'ning sound Of cock - crow was heard shrilly ring - ing,  
 well for him 'the wak'ning sound Of cock-crow was heard shrilly ring - ing,  
 well for him the wak'ning sound Of cock - crow was heard shrilly ring - ing,

Else had he slept on the Erl - king's mound — For aye, while  
 Else had he slept on the Erl - king's mound — For aye, while  
 Else had he slept on the Erl - king's mound — For aye, while  
 Else had he slept on the Erl - king's mound — For aye, while

dam - - - sels were sing -

ing.

ing.

ing.

p

pp

R&D.

\*

## Part I.

Nº 1. "The sun in ocean sinks to rest."

Chorus.

Allegro moderato ma vivace. (♩=112)

Piano.

Piano.

Allegro moderato ma vivace. (♩=112)

Rit.

dol.

mf

f

dim.

p

A page from a musical score for piano, featuring four staves of music. The top staff shows a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The second staff shows a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff shows a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff shows a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic markings such as 'dim.', 'p', 'dol.', 'sf', 'p', 'f', and 'dim.'. Measure numbers 1 through 12 are present above the staves.

**Chorus.**

SOPRANO.                      *p dol.*

ALTO.                      The sun in o - cean sinks to

TENOR.                      The sun in o - cean sinks to

BASS.                      The sun in o - cean sinks to

*p sempre e leguto dol.*

rest, The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

rest, The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

rest, The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

rest, The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

Re.

The ev 'ning bird \_\_\_\_\_ is sing - -

The ev 'ning bird \_\_\_\_\_ is sing - -

The ev - - - - -'ning bird,

p

The ev - 'ning bird, \_\_\_\_\_ is

ing, the ev - 'ning bird is sing - - - ing.

ing, the ev - 'ning bird is sing - - - ing.

— the ev - 'ning bird is sing - - - ing.

sing - ing, ev - 'ning bird is sing - - - ing.

*cresc.*

*f*

Haste on, oh morn,— for o - - luf

*f*

Haste on, oh morn, for o - - luf

*f*

Haste on, oh morn,— for o - - luf

*f*

Haste on, oh morn, for o - - luf

*f*

blest His wed - ding day in - bring - - ing, his  
 blest His wed - ding day in - bring - - ing, his  
 blest His wed - ding day in - bring - - ing, his  
 blest His wed - ding day in - bring - - ing, his

wed - ding day in - bring - - - - ing.  
 wed - ding day in - bring - - - - ing.  
 wed - ding day in - bring - - - - ing.  
 wed - ding day in - bring - - - - ing.

*Oluf.* *f*  
 Bring forth my fleet, sure - foot - ed steed! With  
  
 golden trappings deck him! Yet one more  
  
 wed - ding guest I need, I forth must ride to seek  
  
 him! Bring forth my fleet, sure - foot - ed steed, With

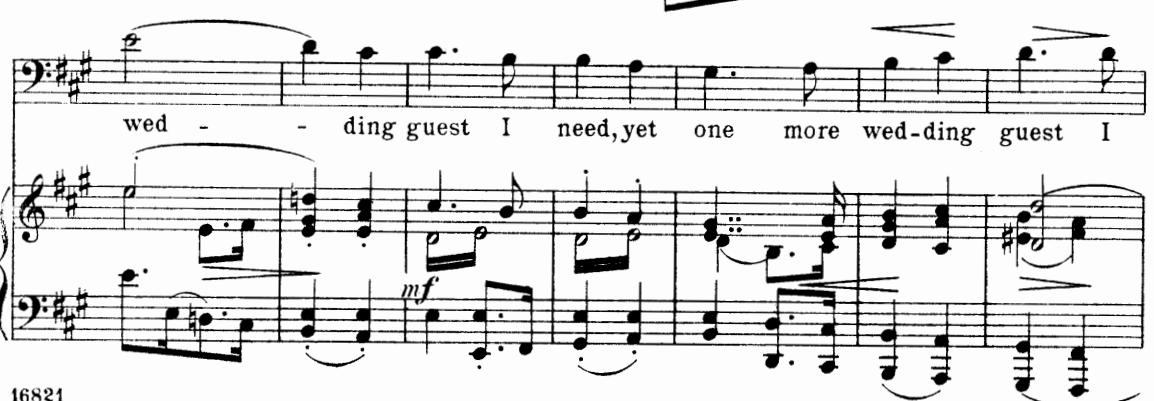
## The Mother.

gold-en trappings deck him.

My son!



## Oluf.

f  
Yet one more

The Mother.  
*dolce* <>

need, I forth must ride to seek him. My son! Why  
dim.

rid'st thou forth at e - ven - tide? What guests hast thou not  
p

bid - den? Why rid'st thou forth at e - ven - tide? What guest hast  
p

*Oluf.* *f*  
thou not bid - den? I must from hence, the ev'n - ing calm But  
*pp* *f*

mocks my in - ward an - guish! Oh morn - ing! wilt thou  
dim.

bring the balm For which my heart doth lan - guish?

*The Mother.**dim.*

My son, the ev'n - ing shadows on - ward stride!

*dim.*

*p e dolce*

The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

*p e dolce*

The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

*p e dolce*

The sun in o - cean sinks to rest, The

*p e dolce*

The sun in o - cean sinks to rest,

*p*

*Rw.*

The ev' - ning bird \_\_\_\_\_ is sing -

The ev' - ning bird \_\_\_\_\_ is sing -

ev' - - - - - ning bird,

The ev' - ning bird is

ing, the ev' - ning bird is sing -

ing, the ev' - ning bird is sing -

— the ev' - ning bird is sing -

sing - ing, ev' - ning bird is sing -

*cresc.*

*f*

ing, Haste on, oh morn, — for  
 ing, Haste on, oh morn, for  
 ing, Haste on, oh morn, — for  
 ing, Haste on, oh morn, for

O - - luf blest His wed - ding day in -  
 O - - luf blest His wed - ding day in -  
 O - - luf blest His wed - ding day in -  
 O - - luf blest His wed - ding day in -

bring - ing, his wed - ding day in - bring -  
bring - ing, his wed - ding day in - bring -  
bring - ing, his wed - ding day in - bring -  
bring - ing, his wed - ding day in - bring -

ing.  
ing.  
ing.  
ing.

*mf*

*dim.*

*p*

*Coro.*

*dim.*

*p*

## Nº 2. "When through the meadows of tender green."

Song.

Andante sostenuto. ( $\text{♩} = 108$ )

Oluf. dolce

When

*pp*

*con espress.*

through the mead-ows of ten - der green I see the stream-let wan - der,

Then turns my heart to its gen - tle Queen, And on her sweet charms do I

*p*

*dim.*

*dolce*

pon - - der. When

'mid the ri - pen'd fields I see, With corn,\_ bright flow - ers\_

grow - ing, Then her blue eyes \_ seem present to me, 'Neath

tress - - es all gold - - en and flow - -

ing! But

Agitato.

if by night thro' the woods I go, When

stars o'er the Erl - mound are shin - ing,

Dark are the eyes that in fan-cy I know, And a -

bove them are ra-ven locks twin - - ing.

*con passione*

*dim.*

*p e tranquillo*

The deep - est wound may be heald a - gain, Tho'

dead - ly the hate — that gave it; And now this poor heart would seem

cleft \_ in twain, — Can time from such tor - ture

save — it?

## Nº 3.“Bring forth my fleet, sure-footed steed.”

Duet and Chorus.

Allegro risoluto. ( $\text{J} = 126$ )

**Bassoon:**

**Voice (Oluf):**

Bring forth my fleet, sure-  
foot - ed steed! With gold - en trap-pings deck  
him!

**Piano Accompaniment:**

The piano part consists of two staves. The upper staff uses bass clef and the lower staff uses treble clef. The music features sustained notes and chords, with dynamic markings like *p*, *cresc.*, *f*, *ff*, and *dim.*. Measure 10 ends with a treble clef in the key signature of A major.

*The Mother.*

O - - luf! keep far, — far from the

Erl - - king's mound!

*Agitato.*

Oh ride not forth at this witch - ing

hour, Weird troops thro'the for - est are throng - - ing!

O - - luf, ride not, ride not at this witch - - ing

Oluf.

*f*

hour! Near — the Erl - mound all is — hush'd —

*f**p*

The Mother.

— and still!

Thou know - est, my

son, the — Erl - king's pow'r, True love he can turn to vain

long - - - ing; O - - - luf, ride not, ride not at this

*fz*

ride not, ride not at this

*fz**p*

Otuf.

witch - - ing hour! All — is still save cloud-wreaths

*pp* cresc. *f* *p*

i - dly sail - - ing.

*p*

The Mother. *p* *p* *p*

O - - luf! keep — far from the

*p*

Erl - - king's mound!

*pp*

Oluf. *f*

Now

*cresc.*

*f*

*Animato.*

forth,— my steed, now forth! fly with good will! Oh cease, my

*mf*

heart,— thy wail - ing! now forth, now forth!

*f*

The black steed rush - es, he rush - es, be -

The black steed rush - es, he rush - es, be -

The black steed rush - -

The black steed rush - -

*sempre f*

splat - ter'd with foam, O - ver wastes where all track is hid -  
 es, he rush - es, be - splat - ter'd with foam, O - ver wastes where all track is hid -  
 es, be - splat - ter'd with foam, O - ver wastes where all track is hid -

den! be - splat - ter'd with foam!  
 den! be - splat - ter'd with foam!  
 hid - den! be - splat - ter'd with  
 den, be - splat - ter'd with foam!

## Allegro molto.

Sir O - - luf rides  
 Sir O - - luf rides  
 foam! Sir O - - luf, Sir O - -  
 Sir O - - luf, Sir O - -

**Allegro molto.**

hearth and  
 forth from hearth and home, To seek wed - ding  
 forth from hearth and home, To seek wed - ding  
 luf rides forth, To seek wed - ding  
 luf rides forth, To seek wed - ding

**Allegro molto.**

guests yet un - bid - - den.

*f* Sir O - - luf rides forth from

*f* Sir O - - luf rides forth from

*f* Sir O - - luf, Sir O - - luf

*f* Sir O - - luf, Sir O - - luf

hearth and  
hearth and home, To seek wed - ding guests yet un -  
hearth and home, To seek wed - ding guests yet un -  
rides forth, To seek wed - ding guests yet un -  
rides forth, To seek wed - ding guests yet un -

bid - - - den.  
bid - - - den. To - mor - row,  
bid - - - den. To - mor - row,  
bid - - - den. To - mor - row, while

To - mor - row, while the bells all peal and

white the bells all peal and

while the — bells — all — ring,

bells peal and ring, and ring,

ring, We'll join the feast and gai - ly

ring, We'll join the feast and gai - ly

— We'll join the feast and gai - ly

— We'll join the feast and gai - ly

sing! well

sing! we'll sing, well

sing! well gai - ly sing, then

sing! at the feast \_\_\_\_\_ we'll

gai - ly sing! well

gai - ly sing! we'll gai - ly

at the feast well gai - ly sing, \_\_\_\_\_ well

gai - ly sing, we'll gai - ly

sing, — well gai - ly sing! —  
 sing, — well gai - ly sing! —  
 sing, — well gai - ly sing! —  
 sing, — well gai - ly sing! —

## Part II.

Nº 4. "Night, thou art silent."

Andante con moto. (♩ = 69) Song.

Piano.

12

*sempre pianissimo*

*pp* *mf* *con Pd.*

*pp* *dim.*

*pp* *Pd.*

*pp*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp marcato*

*a.*

*dim.*

*p*

*sf*

*dim.*

*p*

*Oluf.*

*p tranquillo*

Night, thou art si - - lent! the moon alone keeps watch, and

*pp*

o'er the thicket glis - tens;— A bird now warbles with  
 p

sweet - est tone, But ill dim. may o'er take him who

lis - tens! A robe glitters there!

'Tis gone a - gain! The

air seems full of voic -

*dolce*

es That lull my sense, and my

*pp*

heart enchain, While yet beneath the spell it re -

joic - - - - es, re

*semper pp*

joic - - - - es!

*p*

*tr.* *cresc.* *riten.*

## Nº 5. "Lightly through the wood."

Chorus with Baritone Solo.

Andantino. (♩ = 58.)

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various dynamics like fz (fortissimo), p (pianissimo), and pp (ppianissimo). The middle four staves represent an orchestra, featuring woodwind-like parts with sixteenth-note patterns and dynamic markings such as fz and pp. The bottom staff is for the Baritone Solo, indicated by a 'V' symbol above the staff.

The Erl-Maidens.

2 SOPRANOS &amp; ALTO.

This section of the score includes three vocal parts: 2 Sopranos and Alto, and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing the lyrics "Light - ly through the wood — are we" in a "leggiero" style, indicated by the text "leggiero" below the vocal line. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

danc - - - ing!  
 dim.  
 Oluf.  
 Erl -  
 maidens are sing-ing, my sens-es they cap-ture, Oh quick, let me fly, let me  
 fly from the treach-er-ous rap - - - ture!  
 fz  
 p  
 pp

The Erl - Maidens.

Light - ly through the

wood are we danc -

ing!

*leggiero*

*dim.*

*cresc.*

Oluf.

Fair maid - - ens danc - ing

*p*

*fz*

there I see: Now the Erl - king's

*Flauti*

*Viol.*

daugh - ter beck - ons to me! \*

*fz*

*p*

*fz*

*dim.*

*Trombe*

*p*

*fz*

*Clar.*

## Nº 6. "Oh welcome."

Scene for Soprano, Baritone and Chorus.

Andante sostenuto. (♩ = 120)

The Erl-king's Daughter.

p dolciss.

Oh wel - come, Sir

*pp* Cello

O - luf why turn'st thou from me? Come,

join in the danc - ing, we wait but for  
The Erl-Maidens. *pp*

Light - ly through the

*pp*

*p e dolce*

thee! Sir O wood are we danc -

*pp*

Oluf.  
*animato*

luf! — I may not dance\_ I can - not stay, To -  
ing. —

*animato*

*f*

*R&D.* *f*

mor - - - row, to - mor-row is my wed - ding

day.

*Trombo*

*fz*

*fz*

*fz*

*Clar.*

The Erl-king's Daughter.

A sil - ken robe I'll

*p*

*pp a temp.*

*pp*

*R&D.*

*R&D.*

give thee so white, 'Twas bleach'd by my-

mo - ther in pale moon -

**The Erl-Maidens.** *pp*

Light - ly through the

light! Sir O -

wood are we danc -

*e dolce*

Oluf. *animato*

luf! Oh tempt me not with thy sweet lay, Tho'twere

ing! *animato*

*fz.* dim. ritard.

bliss — to dance, — I must not stay... —

*dim.* *p ritard.* *mf*

## The Erl-king's Daughter.

*p*

Hear me, Sir O - luf! Dance

*fz.* *pp* Cello

*R&d.*

gai - - - ly with me, — This -

*pp*

sil - - - - - cui - rass - then give I to

The Erl-Maidens.

Light - ly through the

*pp*

*R&d.*

*p e dolce*

thee. — Sir O — luf, — dance  
 wood are we danc - ing, Sir O -  
 ritard.

gai - ly with me, — dance gai - ly with me!  
 luf, dance with us! I  
 ritard. ffz  
 Allegro molto. (♩ = 132) \* Re.

may not dance, I dare not stay, — To - mor - row is my  
 wed - - ding day.

*Oboe*



The Erl-king's Daughter.  
*con fuoco*

Then if thou



wilt not dance with me, then if thou wilt not



dance with me, Pain and grief,



*con fuoco*  
pain and grief shall fol - - - low



thee.

Oluf. *ff*. Ha! help me Heav'n! she touch - es me now!

*ff* *p* *dim.* *p* *fz*

— What i - cy chill do I feel on my brow?

*p* *p* *fz*

What chill on my brow?

*fz* *p* *f*

The Erl-king's Daughter.

I laid my hand up - on his head,

*fz* *fz*

And down his cheek the  
 8

blood streams red! Sir O - -  
*sempre p*

luf, Sir O - - luf, to - - mor - - row  
 8

art thou dead!  
 The Erl-Maidens. *ff*  
 Art thou dead!

*cresc.* *ff* *dec.*

Oluf.  
*fugitivo*

Now fly, now fly, good steed, fly, if

Sir O - luf! Sir  
Sir O - luf! Sir

thou my life wouldst save! — Oh fly, oh fly, good steed, fly, if thou my life wouldst

O - luf!

*mf*  
O - luf! *con passione* To - mor - - - row,  
save! Else will the wedding morn break o'er my

*f*  
*fz*

*f*

0 - luf, art thou

grave! Oh fly, good steed, oh fly, good steed, if

dim.

The Erl-king's Daughter. *mf*

Ride home to thy

*ff*

dead!

thou my life wouldst save!

*f* *dim.* *p*

sweet - heart in robe so red! Sir O - - luf, Sir

*mf*

Ride home, ride home, Sir

Oh fly! fly quick - ly, oh

O - - luf! to - mor - - row, Sir O - -

O - - luf! to - mor - - row, Sir O - -

fly, fly quick - ly, oh fly, good steed, fly quick -

*Cresc.*

luf, to - mor - - - row, Sir O - - luf, to -

luf, to - mor - - - row art thou

ly! *ff* good

*ff* mor - - - - - row art thou  
*ff* dead! dead!  
*p cresc.* steed, fly quick - ly, oh fly, good steed! Now  
*ff* *p* *ff* *p* *ff* *p*

R. 2.

dead, art thou to - - - - -  
*ff* dead! To-mor - - - - - row  
*ff* To - mor - - - - - row, O - - luf,  
*ff* fly, good steed, fly at thy best! Death rides with me as

8

Fier - - - - -  
 art - - - - -  
 art - - - - -  
 wed - - - - -  
 - ding guest!

dead!  
 thou dead!  
 dead!

f<sub>z</sub> ff

8

sempre ff

ffz

### Part III.

Nº 7. "The sun now mounts the eastern sky."

Morning Hymn.

Andante con moto. ( $\text{d}=50$ )

Piano. {

Cor.      Viol.      Cor.  
 $p \leftrightarrow$        $\leftrightarrow$        $\leftrightarrow$   
 $\text{Cello}$

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.  $p$

The sun now mounts the east-ern sky, To clouds bright hues he

BASS.  $p$

The sun now mounts the east-ern sky, To clouds bright hues he

O'er sea and land, o'er mountains high, O'er man, his course he

O'er sea and land, o'er mountains high, O'er man, his course he

lends; O'er sea and land, o'er mountains high, O'er man, his course he

lends; O'er man, his course he

wends. *p dolce* From Pa - ra - dise, where first he rose, He  
wends. *p dolce* From Pa - ra - dise, where first he rose, He  
wends. *p dolce* From Pa - ra - dise, where first he rose, He comes with bless-ings  
wends. *p dolce* From Pa - ra - dise, where first he rose, He

*p* comes with bless - ings rare; *f* The life and  
comes with bless - ings rare; The life and joy, the  
rare, with bless - ings rare; The life and joy, the life, the  
comes with bless - ings rare; The life and joy, the life, the

p

joy, the joy his light be - stows, Both high \_\_\_\_\_ and low \_\_\_\_\_ may  
 life and joy his light be - stows, Both high \_\_\_\_\_ and low \_\_\_\_\_ may  
 life\_ and joy his light be - stows, Both high \_\_\_\_\_ and low \_\_\_\_\_ may  
 life and joy Both high \_\_\_\_\_ and low \_\_\_\_\_ may

f

share. God's own bright sun the world doth fill With joy and  
 share. God's own bright sun the world doth fill With joy and  
 share. God's own bright sun the world doth fill With joy and  
 share. God's own bright sun the world doth fill With joy and

*Tromb.*

glo-ri-ous light; He soothing brings for ev - 'ry ill, And chas - es  
 glo-ri-ous light; He soothing brings for ev - 'ry ill, And chas - es  
 glo-ri-ous light; He soothing brings for ev - 'ry ill, And chas - es  
 glo-ri-ous light; He soothing brings for ev - 'ry ill, And chas - es

*Tromb.*

sor - row's night.  
 sor - row's night.  
 sor - row's night.  
 sor - row's night.

dim. *p*

Nº 8. "I watched before the castle gate."  
Air and Chorus.

Andantino. (♩=67)

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff is for the piano, marked 'dolce' and 'p'. The second staff is for the soprano voice, also marked 'dolce'. The third staff is for the bassoon ('Ob.'), and the fourth staff is for the cello ('Cor.'). The vocal line begins with 'I watch'd be-fore the cas - tle gate,' followed by 'Till each pale star had van - ish'd; The grief I felt for O - luf's fate, All thought of sleep had ban - ish'd.' The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout the piece.

*The Mother.*  
*dolce*

I watch'd be-fore the cas - tle gate, Till  
each pale star had van - ish'd; The grief I felt for  
O - luf's fate, All thought of sleep had ban - ish'd.

*poco animato*

My O - - luf, my O - luf, what

ails \_\_\_ thee, that, far from home, (While

trem-bles thy mo - -ther) at

night thou must roam?

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Chorus.

TENOR.

BASS.

Fill high the cups with mead and wine, with mead and wine! \_\_\_\_\_

Fill high the cups with mead and wine, with mead and wine! \_\_\_\_\_

*p dolce*      *dolce*  
 O - luf, — why tar - ry from sweet - heart thine? \_\_\_\_\_

*p dolce*      *dolce*  
 O - luf, — why tar - ry from sweet - heart thine? \_\_\_\_\_

Tempo I.

*ob.**dolce**dolce*

The Mother.  
*dolce*

And now ap-pears the

blush - ing morn, From night's em - brace es - cap - ing, A -

las! the day, thus bright-ly born, For me new grief is shap-ing!

*poco animato*  
My O - - - luf, my O - luf, what



*p dolce*

*dolce*

*p dolce*

*dolce*

O - luf, - why tar - ry from sweet - heart thine? —

*p dolce*

*dolce*

Tempo I.

Allegro non troppo.  $\text{C} = 138$

*p*

*ritenuto*

*pp*

The Mother.

But from a - far who rides so fast?

*pp*

Who sounds from gold - en horn — that

*fz*

*fz*

blast? Oh joy! my son returns! The earth, — the earth his charg-er

*mf*

spurns; — With rap - id swoop from yon - der height, He mocks the ea-gle's

*p*

*dar - ing flight!*

*f*

He madly rides, he homeward tears, he madly

*f*

He madly rides, he homeward tears, he madly

*f*

He madly rides, he homeward tears, he madly

*f*

He madly rides, he homeward tears, he madly

*f*

Musical score for the first section of 'The Wreckers'. The score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics describe a scene of destruction at sea.

rides, he home-ward tears, Sparks fly, and stones are crashing, sparks—  
rides, he home-ward tears, Sparks fly, and stones are crashing, sparks  
rides, he home-ward tears, Sparks fly, and stones are crashing, sparks  
rides, he home-ward tears, Sparks fly, and stones are crashing, sparks

Musical score for the second section of 'The Wreckers'. The score continues with five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics continue the narrative of the storm.

fly, and stones are crashing! He madly rides, he homeward tears, he  
fly, and stones are crashing! He madly rides, he homeward tears, he  
fly, and stones are crashing! He madly rides, he homeward tears, he  
fly, and stones are crashing! He madly rides, he homeward tears, he

## The Mother.

*f*

Sir o - luf! draw

home - ward tears!

home - ward tears!

home - ward tears!

home - ward tears!

*dim*

rein, check thy speed - - - ing!

See! in his helm no'

See! in his helm no

See! in his helm no

See! in his helm no

*Oboe.*

My O - luf, my son, ————— my son!  
 plume he wears!  
 plume he wears!  
 plume he wears!  
 plume he wears!

*Oboe*  
 Sir O - luf, draw rein! check thy speed - ing!

Gone is the shield bright flash-ing!  
 Gone is the shield bright flash-ing!  
 Gone is the shield bright flash-ing!  
 Gone is the shield bright flash-ing!

*f*

From gold-en spurs is the charg - er bleed -

*f*

From gold-en spurs is the charg - er bleed -

*f*

From gold-en spurs is the charg - er bleed -

*f*

From gold-en spurs is the charg - er bleed -

*f*

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first four systems each begin with a forte dynamic (*f*) and feature a vocal line with lyrics: "From gold-en spurs is the charg - er bleed -". The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. The fifth system begins with a forte dynamic (*ff*) and features a vocal line with lyrics: "ing! Sir O - - luf, Sir O - luf, draw rein, oh". This pattern repeats three times. The music includes various dynamics (e.g., *f*, *ff*, *p*, *p*), articulations (e.g., accents, slurs), and harmonic changes (e.g., key signature shifts from A major to E major). The basso continuo staff at the bottom provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

check thy speed - - ing!

*con fuoco*

*fz*

*fz*

*fz*

*ffz*

*Rw.* \*

## Nº 9 "Hear me, my son."

Duet and Chorus.

Molto moderato. *The Mother.*

*dolce*

Hear me, my son, O tell me a -

right, Why is thy cheek so — ghast - ly white?

My —

cheek may well be

ghast - ly white, I dwelt in the Erl - king's realm last  
*f*

The Mother.  
 night! But  
*dim.*

*dolce*  
 tell me, my son, — my fond heart's pride! What shall I say to thy  
*p*

gen - tle bride?  
*p* *cresc.*

*Oluf.* *f*  
 O say, my steed and my  
*f* *fz* *p*

cours - ers good — Have lured me to hunt in — yon - der

## The Mother.

Where, where are the guests af - ter whom thou hast

wood.

SOPRANO & ALTO.

Where, where are the guests af - ter whom thou hast

TENOR & BASS.

Where, where are the guests af - ter whom thou hast

Chorus.

rid - den?

But one, but one saw the

rid - den?

rid - den?

morn, of all those I had

*The Mother.*

And who is so faithful, the  
bid - den.

And who is so faithful, the

And who is so faithful, the

*fz* tryst thus keep - ing? Who is so -

tryst thus keep - ing?

tryst thus keep - ing?

*fz* *pp*

faith - ful, my son, ————— my

son? ————— Who? Who? Oluf. ff

The

cresc.

Animato. (♩=104)

chill of death, the chill of death o'er my

*ad lib.*

heart slow - ly creep - ing.

*dim.*

## The Mother.

Chorus.

*ff*

Help us, oh heav-en, in our sor - row and dread! He sinks — turns

*ff*

Help us, oh heav'n! in sor - row and dread!

*ff*

Help us, oh heav'n! in sor - row and dread!

*dim.*

*p*

*dim. e rit.* Poco lento. *pp*

pale — Sir O - luf is dead!

*pp*

Sir O - luf is dead!

*pp*

Sir O - luf is dead!

*rit.* Poco lento. ( $\text{d} = 88$ )

*cresc.* *ff*

*attacca.*

# Epilogue.

Andante sostenuto.

SOPRANO. *p con espress.*

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Chorus.

Then, youths, if thro' the wood you ride, When night repose is  
 Then, youths, if thro' the wood you ride, When night repose is  
 Then, youths, if thro' the wood you ride, When night repose is  
 Then, youths, if thro' the wood you ride, When night repose is

Andante sostenuto. (♩ = 116)

*p dolce*

bring - ing, Turn from the Erl- king's mound a-side, Tho' songs thro' the air be  
 bring - ing, Turn from the Erl- king's mound a-side, Tho' songs thro' the air be  
 bring - ing, Turn from the Erl- king's mound a-side, Tho' songs thro' the air be  
 bring - ing, Turn from the Erl- king's mound a-side, Tho' songs thro' the air be

ring-ing. Dang- er will ev - er him \_ be - tide, — Who heeds the  
 ring-ing. Dang- er will ev - er him \_ be - tide, — Who heeds the  
 ring-ing. Dang- er will ev - er him \_ be - tide, — Who heeds the  
 ring-ing. Dang- er will ev - er him \_ be - tide, — Who heeds the  
 Erl- maid - ens' sing - ing!  
 p dolce  
 \*  
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