

# Des Baches Wiegenlied (The Brook's Lullaby)

Die Schöne Müllerin op. 25, D 795, no. 20

Franz Schubert

Gu-te Ruh, gute Ruh! tu die Au - gen zu! Gu-te Ruh, gute Ruh! tu die Au - gen zu!

The first system of the musical score is in G minor and 3/4 time. It features a piano accompaniment with a 'dolce' marking. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes. The system concludes with a repeat sign.

Wand-rer du mü-der, du bist zu\_ Haus.

Die Treu ist hier, sollst lie - gen bei mir, die

The second system of the musical score continues the piano accompaniment. It includes a vocal line starting at measure 5. The piano part maintains its rhythmic pattern, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand providing harmonic support. The system ends with a repeat sign.

Treu ist\_ hier sollst lie - gen bei mir,

bis das Meer\_\_ will trin-ken die

The third system of the musical score continues the piano accompaniment. It includes a vocal line starting at measure 10. The piano part continues with its characteristic rhythmic accompaniment. The system ends with a repeat sign.

Bäch- lein aus, bis das Meer\_\_ will trin - ken die Bäch - lein\_ aus

The fourth system of the musical score continues the piano accompaniment. It includes a vocal line starting at measure 14. The piano part continues with its characteristic rhythmic accompaniment. The system ends with a repeat sign.

The fifth system of the musical score is the final system, starting at measure 18. It features a piano accompaniment with two first endings. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the piece, and the second ending provides an alternative conclusion. The system ends with a double bar line.

Gute Ruh, gute Ruh! Tu die Augen zu!  
Wandrer, du müder, du bist zu Haus.  
Die Treu' ist hier, sollst liegen bei mir,  
Bis das Meer will trinken die Bächlein aus.

Will betten dich kühl auf weichem Pfühl  
In dem blauen kristallinen Kämmerlein.  
Heran, heran, was wiegen kann,  
Woget und wieget den Knaben mir ein!

Wenn ein Jagdhorn schallt aus dem grünen Wald,  
Will ich sausen und brausen wohl um dich her.  
Blickt nicht herein, blaue Blümelein!  
Ihr macht meinem Schläfer die Träume so schwer.

Hinweg, hinweg von dem Mühlensteg,  
Hinweg, hinweg, Böses Mägdlein!  
Daß ihn dein Schatten nicht weckt!  
Wirf mir herein dein Tüchlein fein,  
Daß ich die Augen ihm halte bedeckt!

Gute Nacht, gute Nacht! Bis alles wacht,  
Schlaf aus deine Freude, schlaf aus dein Leid!  
Der Vollmond steigt, der Nebel weicht,  
Und der Himmel da oben, wie ist er so weit!

Good rest, good rest, close your eyes!  
Wanderer, tired one, you are home.  
Fidelity is here, You shall lie by me,  
Until the sea drinks the brooklet dry.

I will bed you cool on a soft pillow,  
In the blue crystal room,  
Come, come, Whatever can lull,  
rock and lap my boy to sleep!

When a hunting-horn sounds from the green forest,  
I will roar and rush around you.  
Don't look in, Blue flowerets!  
You make my sleeper's dreams so troubled!

Away, away from the mill-path,  
Away, away, hateful girl!  
That your shadow might not wake him.  
Throw in to me your fine handkerchief,  
That I may cover his eyes with it!

Good night, good night, until all awake,  
Sleep out your joy, sleep out your pain!  
The full moon climbs, the mist fades away,  
and the heavens above, how wide they are!