Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

“Erlkönig”

Op. 1

Original arrangement for Voice and Piano

Score

This edition copyright © 1999 by Fred Nachbaur
Dogstar Music

All rights reserved

Free (non-commercial) distribution allowed and encouraged.

Rev. 1a, Jan. 1999. Obtained from the GMD Scores Archives site
Wer reitet so spät durch Nacht und Wind?
Es ist der Vater mit seinem Sohn.

Who rides through the night over woodland wild?
It is a father with his young child:

Er hat den Knauben.
hold him steady and safe from harm.

"My son, thou..."
birgst du so bang dein Gesicht?

The Erl King father,

see he is near!

With Crown and

Den Erleng...
5

Scep - tre and snow white shroud"

kö - nig mit Kron und Schweif?"

48

57

Ne - bel - streif." pass - ing cloud."

54

51
come with me; I'll sport and
geh mit mir! Gar schöne

Spiele ich mit

Thee And wondrous

Blumen sind an dem

dir; thee And won-

tee drous

flow- ers shalt thou be-

an thou dem be-
Strand, Meine Mut - ter hat manch And a gar - ment shalt thou wear all of Gold."

"Mein Va - ter, mein gül - den Ge - wand." Oh dost thou not hear What Would - not I hear, thou not What

Was

Erl - König mir lei - se ver - spricht?"
“Nay, fear not, it is nothing my child,
”Sei ruhig, bleibe ruhig, mein Kind;

The leaves but rustle sharp o’er the wild.”

In dürren Blättern säuselt der Wind.”

«Willst, feiner Knabe, du mit mir gehn? Mei-ne
 80  

mp 

decresc.

ppp

ppp

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.

ppp

cresc.

decresc.
gay revels keep. They'll dance and they'll sing and they'll rock thee to sleep.

They'll nächtlichen Reihn, Und wiegen und tanzen und singen dich ein. Und

dance and they'll sing and they'll rock thee to sleep." "My

father, my father, I feel sore a-

va-ter, mein Vater, und siehst du nicht

fa-ther, my fa-ther, 1 feel sore a-

dort - fraid See Erl-Königs Töchter am dün - tern
dark

decresc.
shade! "My son, my Ort?" "Mein Sohn, mein Ort?"

Sohn, ich seh es genau: Es scheinen die alten Weißen so grau.

son, I see it full well; The grey knotted willows bend to the gale."
"I love thee, child, in vain wouldst thou now be pitied;"

"Ich liebe dich, mich reizt deine schöne Gesange,"

"My father! My father! His cold hand I feel"

"Mein Vater, mein Vater! Brauch ich Gewalt."

"My father! My father! Now hast thou no will to be good to me."

"Va - ter, jetzt faßt er mich an!"

"Das ist die Gewalt."

"This is the force."

"Das schmerzt mich an!"

"This hurts me!"

"Mein Vater, mein Vater!

"My father, my father!

"Ich hebe meine Hand."

"I raise my hand.

"Ich hebe meine Hand in dem Stiche!"

"I raise my hand in the lurch!"

" Mein Vater, mein Vater!"

"My father, my father!"
Erl-König has hurt me; With grasp of steel the father
gives spur to his steed, Holds shudd'ring; gives spur to his steed, Holds shudd'ring; gives spur to his steed, Holds shudd'ring; gives spur to his steed, Holds shudd'ring; gives spur to his steed,
need, He

Kind, Er-

reached his home in doubt and dread,
-

in doubt and
-
dread,
-

lay dead.
-

Andante

Editorial assistance: André Van Ryckeghem