

Verlust.

Nr. 58.

Loss.

(Auf Mollys Tod.)

(On Molly's Death.)

„Wonneloohn getreuer Huldigungen.“

“Rapturous reward for faithful serving.”

(Sonett von Gottfried August Bürger.)

(Translated by Mrs. B. Shapleigh.)

Langsam.
Andante.

Peter Cornelius,
Wien im Dez. 1859. Nachgelassenes Werk.

Gesang.
Voice.

Pianoforte.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in the key of B-flat major, marked 'Langsam. Andante.' The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings of *mf* and *p*. The vocal line enters in the second measure with the lyrics: 'Won - ne.lohn ge - treu - er' and 'Rap - tu - rous re - ward for'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The lyrics continue: 'Hul - di - gun - gen, Dem ich mehr als hun - dert Mon - den lang, faith - ful ser - ving, Which for o'er a hun - dred moons I gave, Tag und Nacht, wie ge - gen Sturm und Drang Der Pi - lot dem Ha - fen, Day and night, as from the toss - ing wave Toward the port the pi - lot'. The piano part includes a *cresc.* marking and a fermata over the final chord.

nach - ge - run - gen! Be - cher! all - ge - nug für
 steers - un - swer - ving. Bea - ker! thou wert fit for

Göt - ter - zungen, Gold - nes Klei - nod, bis zum Ü - ber - schwang Stündlich neu er - füllt mit
 lips im - mor - tal, Gol - den trea - sure, all de - sires to calm Ev - ry hour re - filled with

La - be - trunk, O wie bald - hat dich das Grab ver - schlun - gen!
 soo - thing balm, O how quick - ly hast thou passed death's por - tal!

Nek - tar - kelch, du wa - rest
 Nec - tar cup, thou didst so

süß ge-nug, Ei-nen Strom des Le-bens zu ver-sü-ßen, Sollt' er auch durch
sweet ap-pear, Thou couldst sweet-en life's broad flow-ing ri-ver, Should from age to
ten.

Wel-ten-al-ter flie-ßen. We-he mir! Seit-dem du
age its wa-ters qui-ver. Woe is me! Since thou hast

schwan-dest, trug Bit-terkeit mir je-den Tag im Mun-de;
va-nished, now Life to me is bit-ter-ness im-par-ting;

Ho-nig trägt nur mei-ne To-des-stun-de.
Bliss shall find me but in death de-par-ting.