THE MUSIC

TO

HAMLET

COMPOSED BY

G. HENSCHEL.

LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

THE MUSIC

TO

SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET

COMPOSED

FOR THE PRODUCTION OF THE PLAY AT THE

HAYMARKET THEATRE LONDON JANUARY 1892

BY

G. HENSCHEL

OP. 50

DEUTSCHE ÜBERSETZUNG VON SCHLEGEL

FULL SCORE

PRICE THIRTY SHILLINGS

LONDON & NEW YORK

NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

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INSCRIBED

TO THE MEMORY

OF HIS FRIEND

MAX EBERSTADT

For Concert performance the Orchestral Numbers should be played in the following order:

Nos. 1, 5, 8 and 14, 12, 3, under the Title:—"Suite from the Music to Shakespeare's Hamlet. Op. 50."

(*a*) Prelude "Hamlet."

(*b*) Prelude to Act II "Ophelia."

(*c*) Interlude and Pastorale.

(*d*) Prelude to Act IV "Ophelia's Death."

(*e*) Danish March.

Im Concert sollten die orchestralen Nummern in folgender Ordnung gespielt werden:

1, 5, 8 und 14, 12, 3, unter dem Titel:—"Suite aus der Musik zu Shakespeare's Hamlet. Op. 50."

(*a*) Vorspiel "Hamlet."

(*b*) Vorspiel zu Akt II "Ophelia."

(*c*) Zwischenspiel und Pastorale.

(*d*) Vorspiel zu Akt IV "Ophelia's Tod."

(*e*) Dänischer Marsch.

G. H.

The Music to Shakespeare's HAMLET.

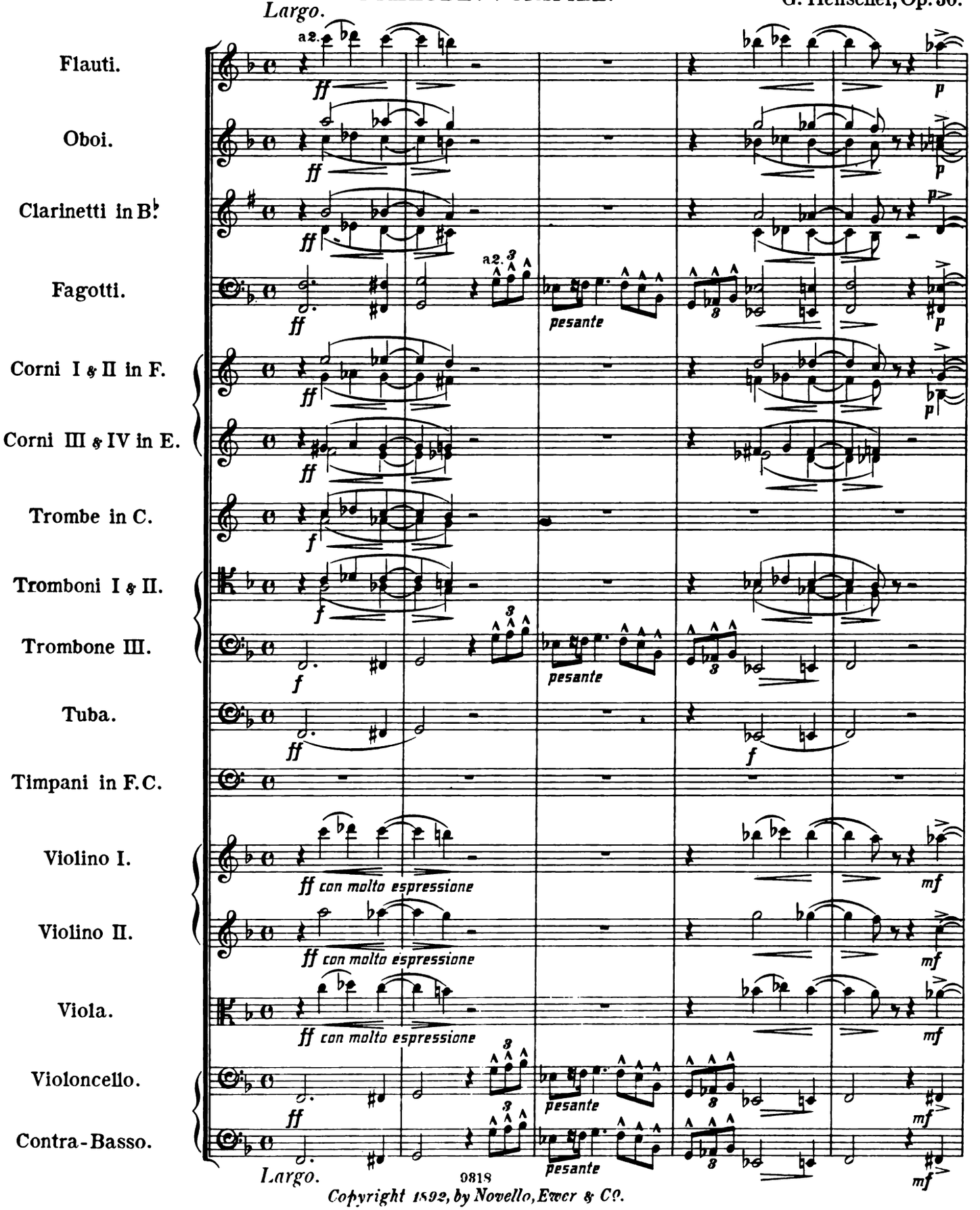
Musik zu Shakespeare's HAMLET.

ACT I.

No. 1.

PRELUDE. *VORSPIEL.*

G. Henschel, Op. 50.



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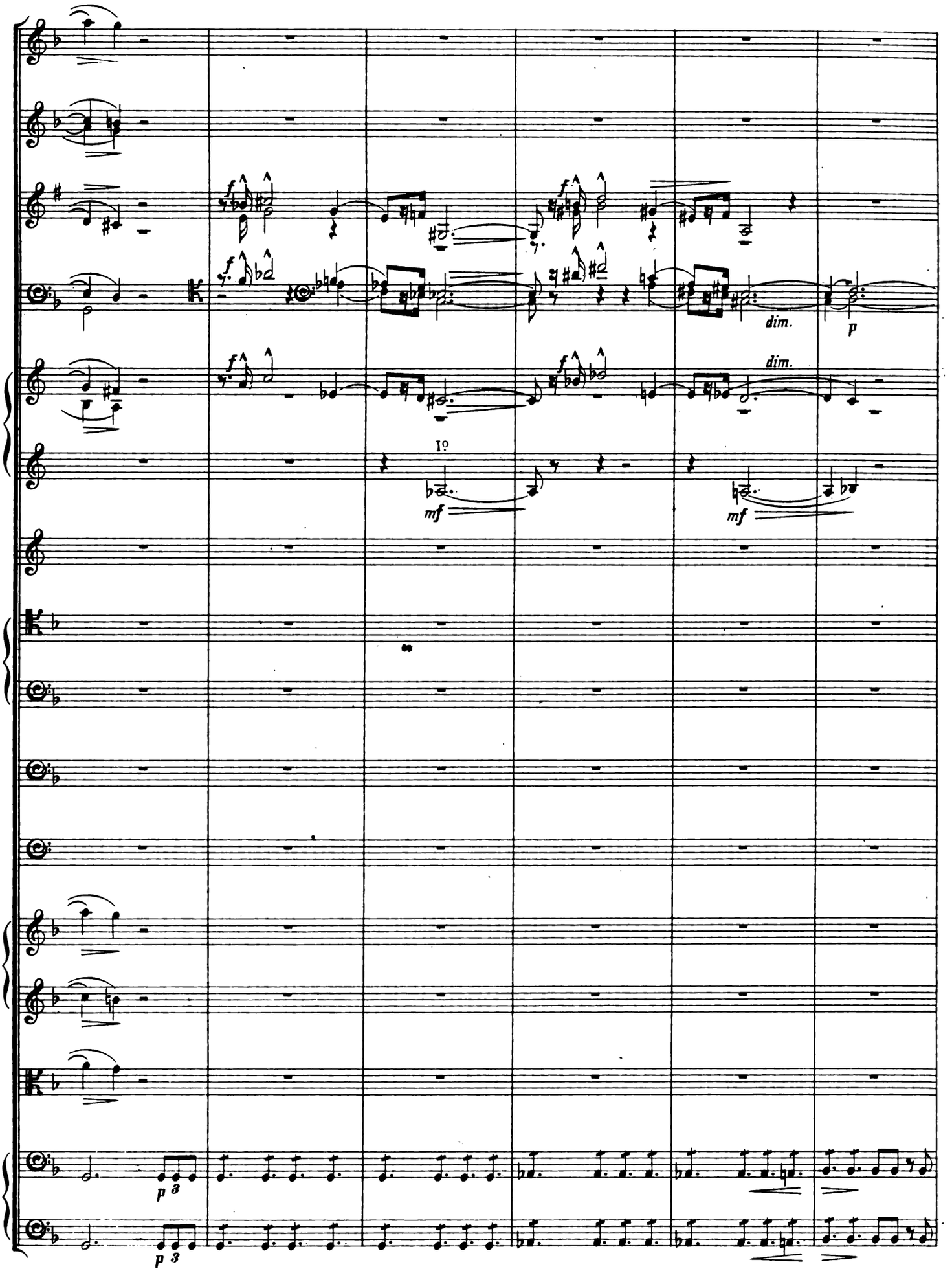
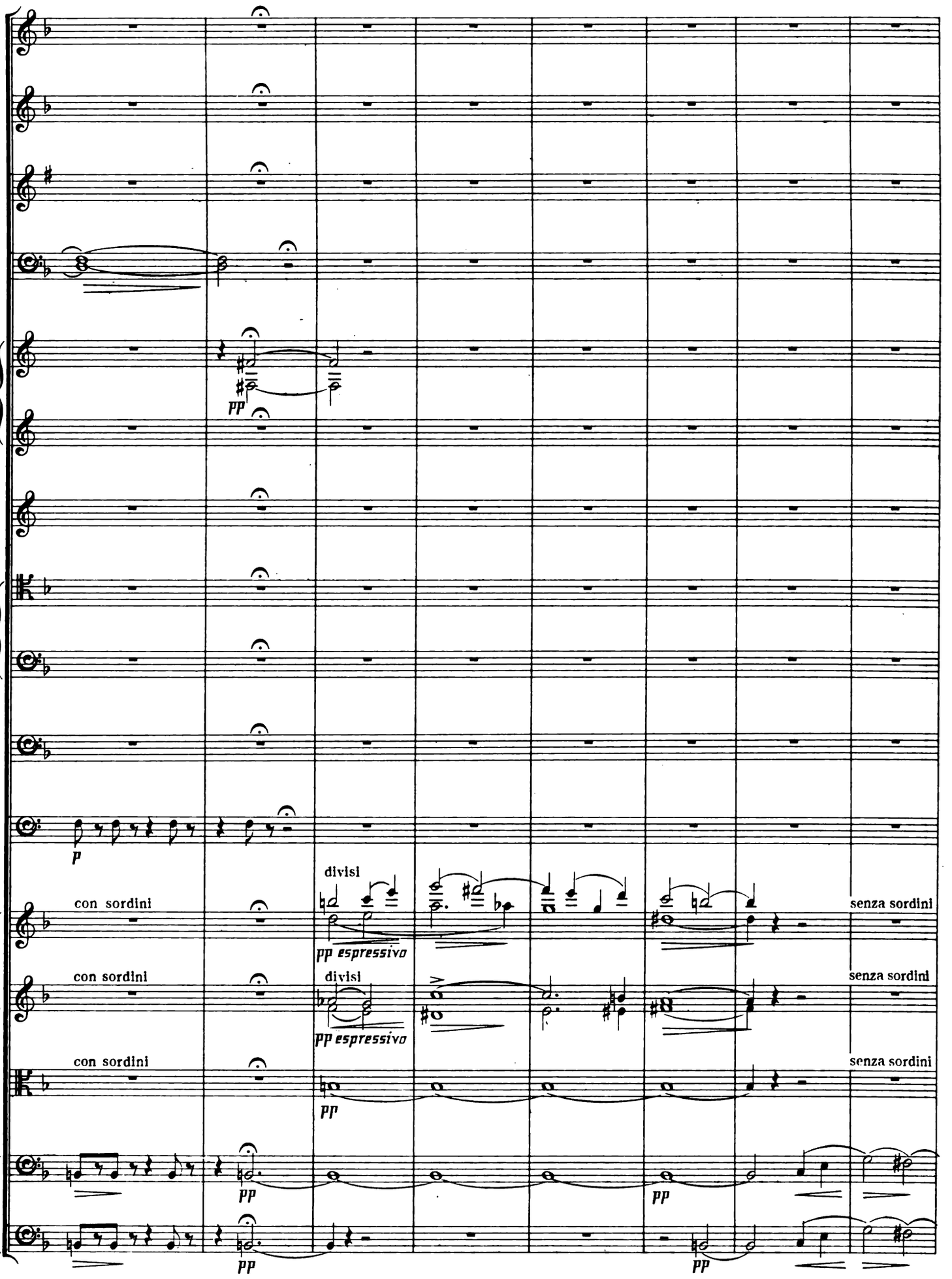

f
dim.
p
I°
mf
dim.
mf
p 3
p 3


pp
p
divisi
pp espressivo
con sordini
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pp espressivo
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senza sordini
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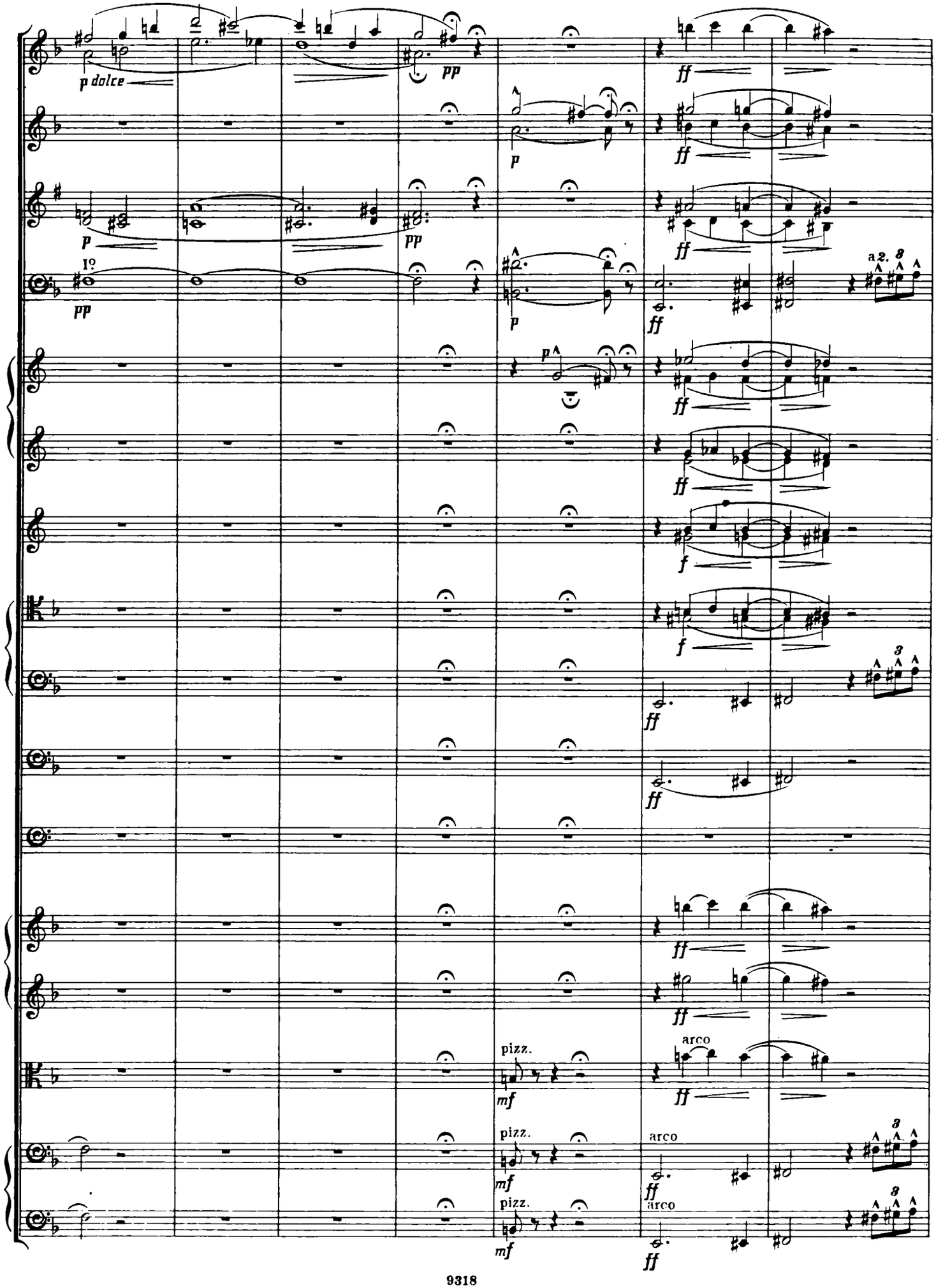
p dolce
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a 2.
pizz.
arco
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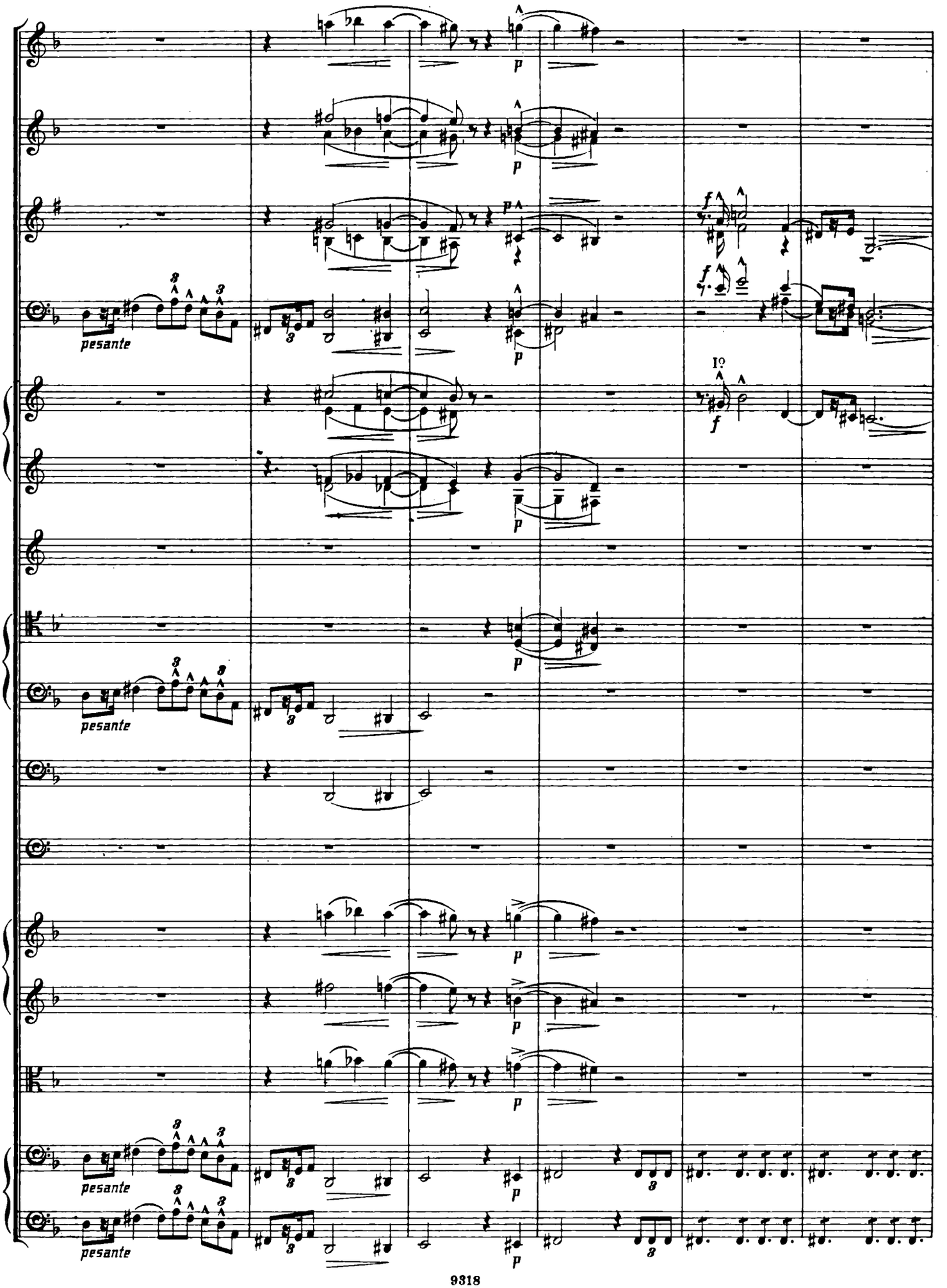
pesante
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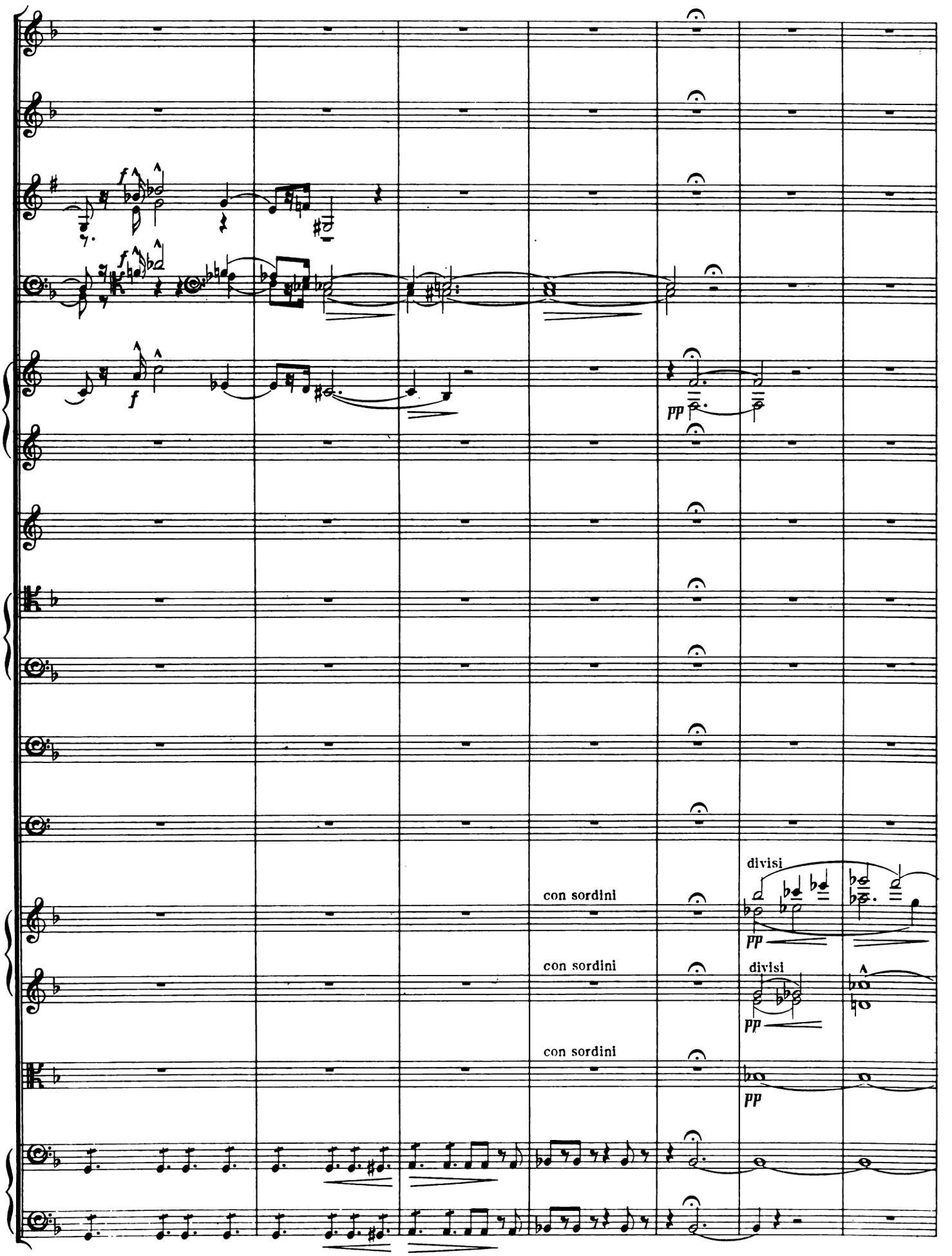
f
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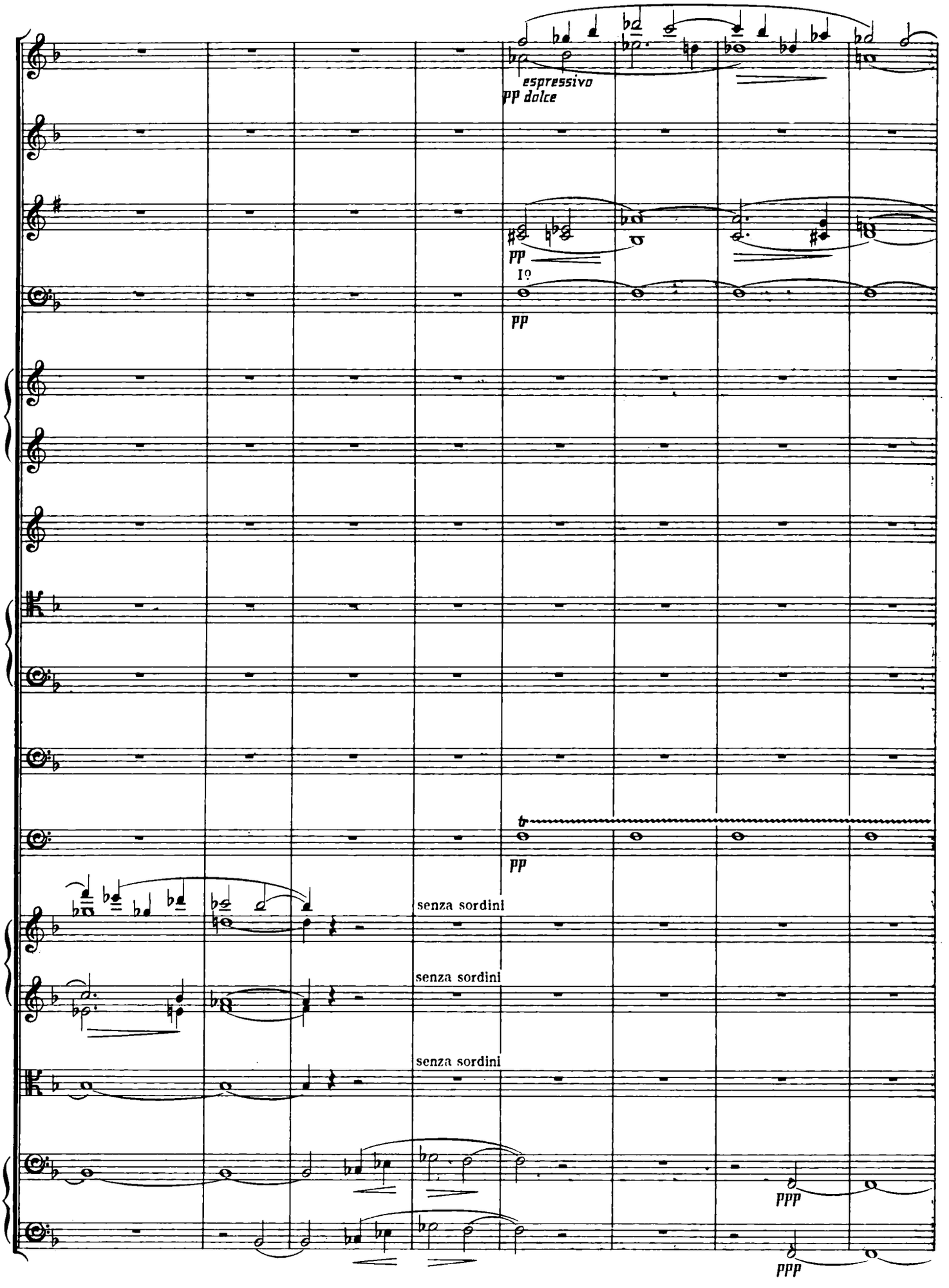
espressivo
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I♀
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senza sordini
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ppp
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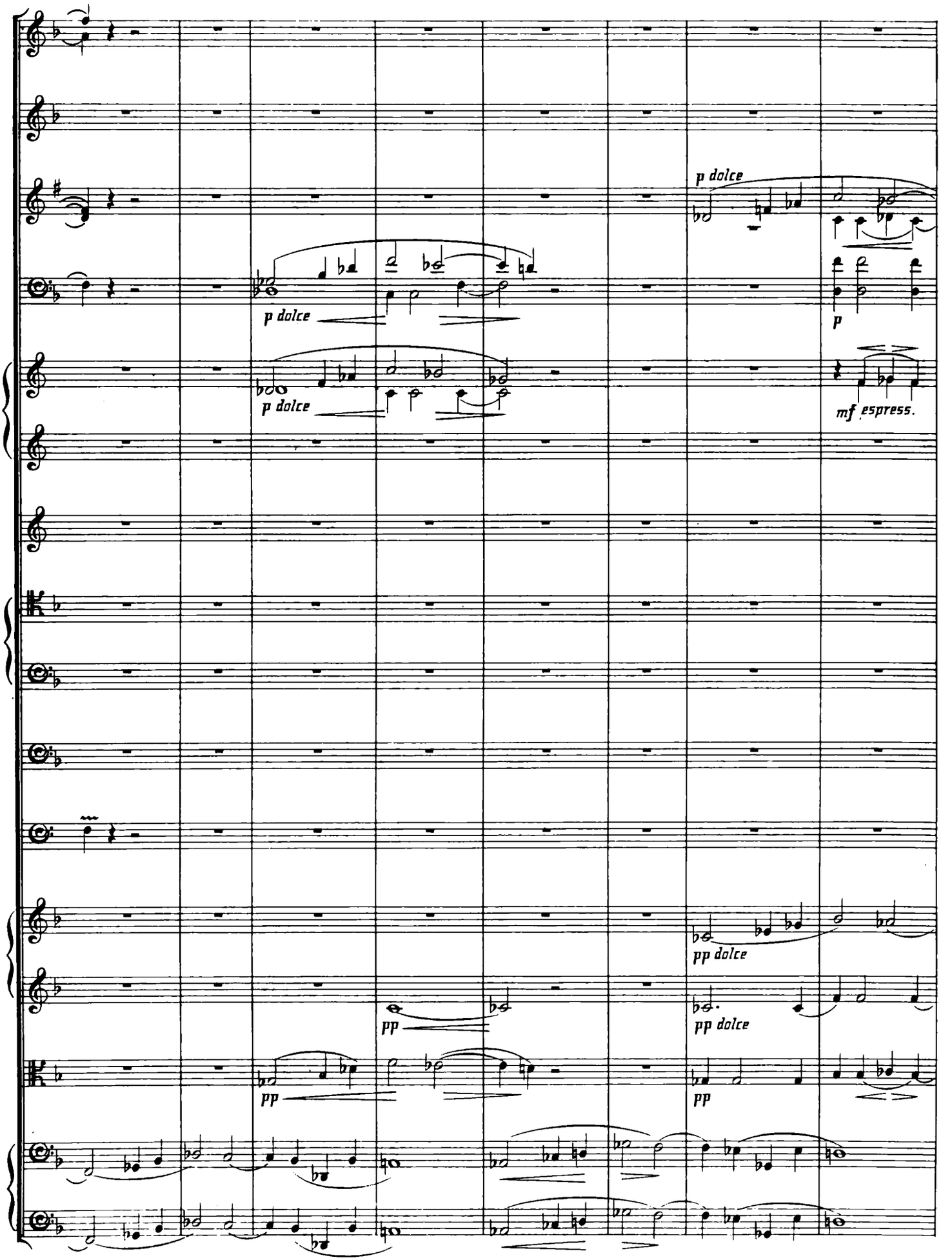
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p dolce
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pp dolce
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pp dolce
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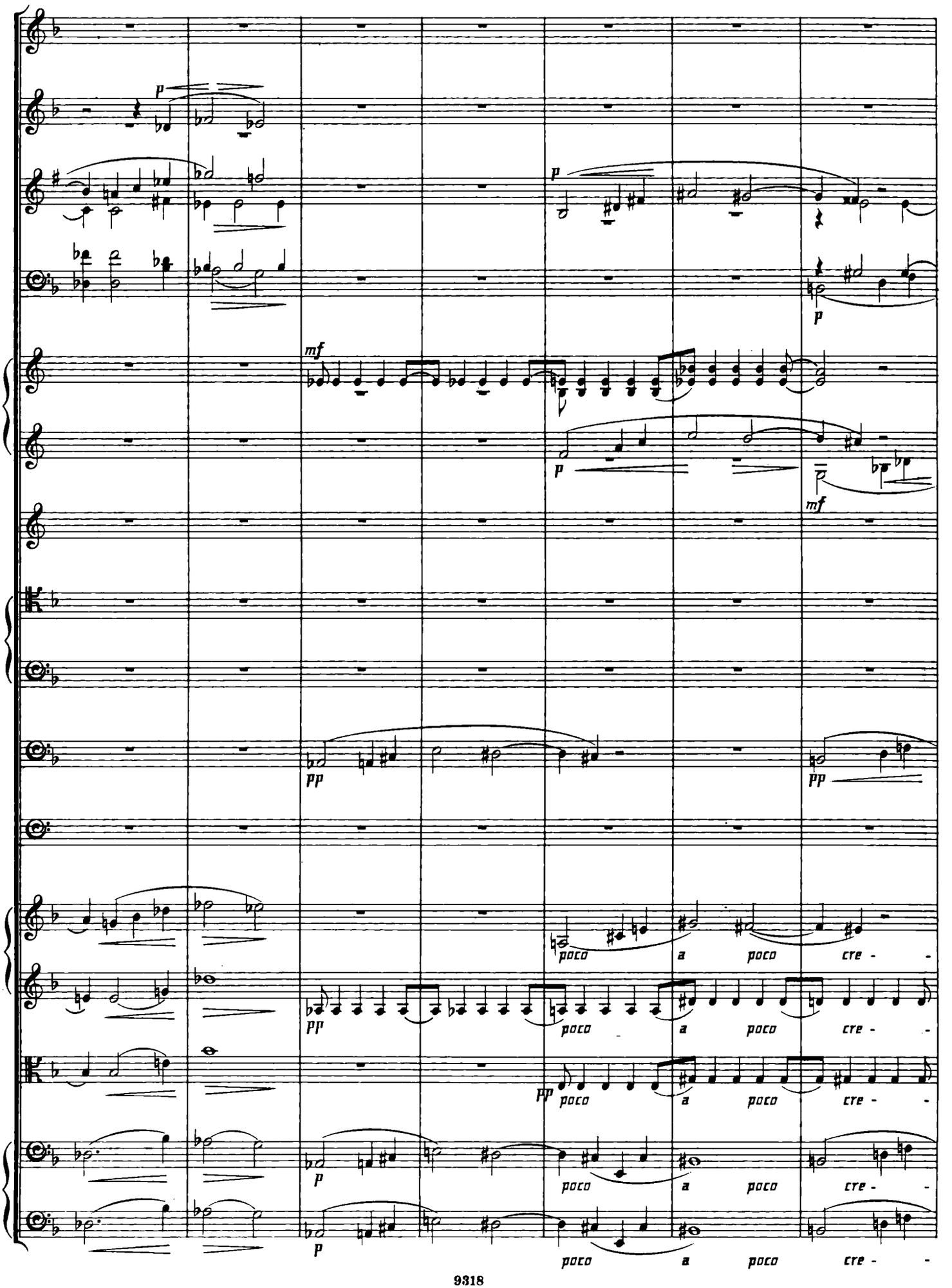
p
p
mf
p
mf
pp
pp
poco a poco cre - -
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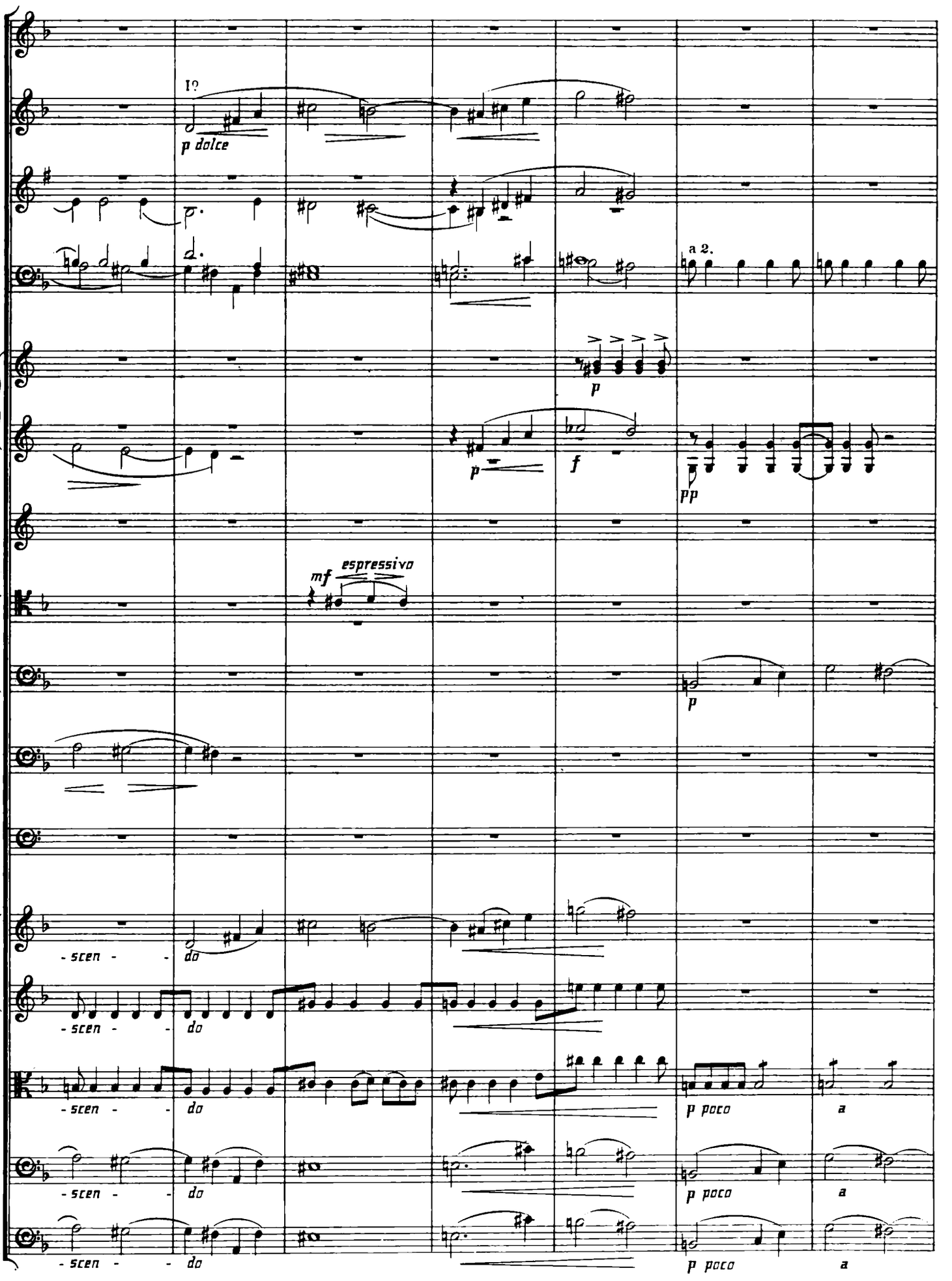
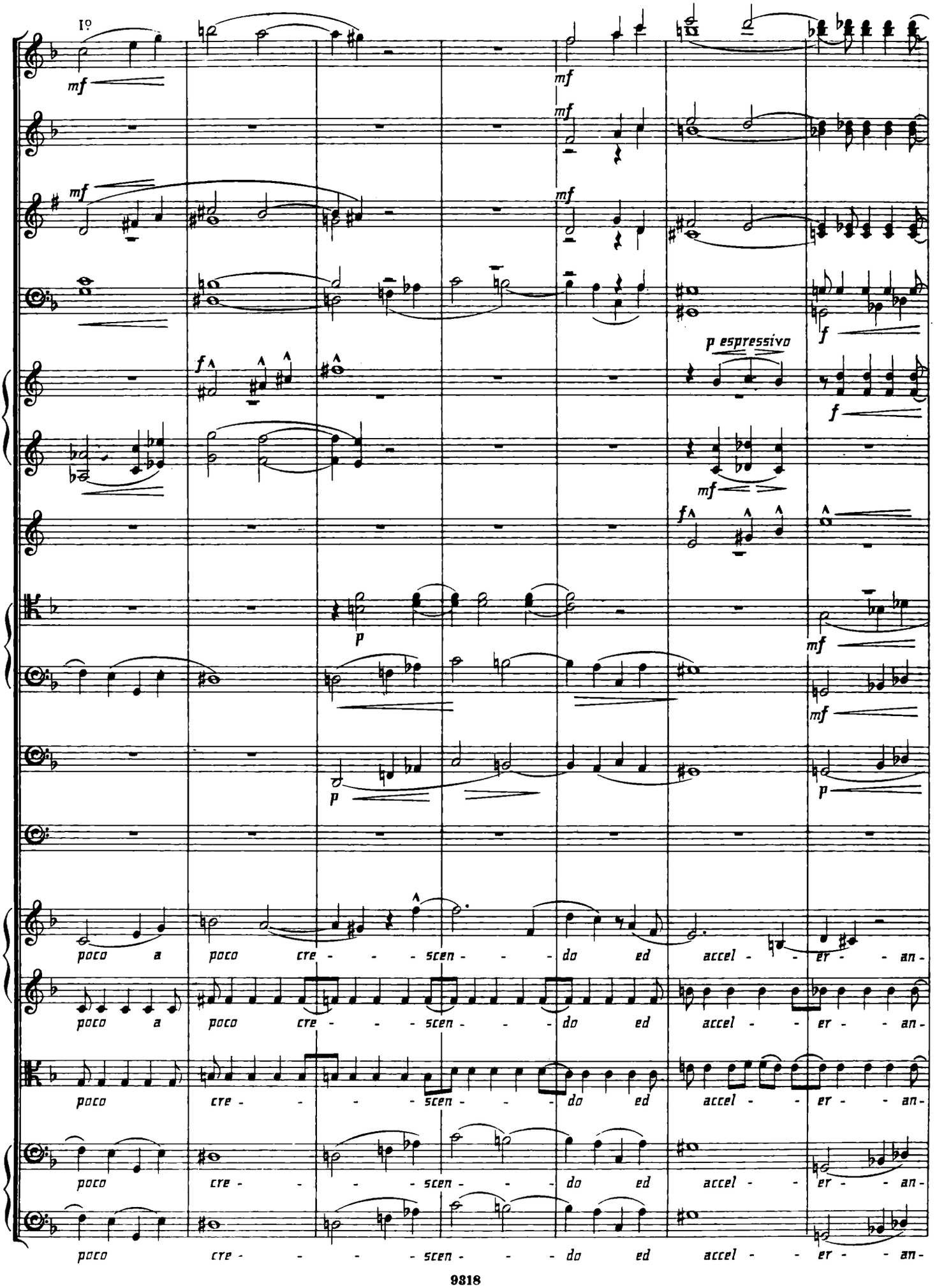
poco a poco cre - -


I?
p dolce
a 2.
p
p
f
pp
mf espressivo
p
- scen - - do
- scen - - do
- scen - - do
p poco
a
- scen - - do
p poco
a
- scen - - do
p poco
a


1º
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poco a poco cre - - - scen - - - do ed accel - - er - - an-
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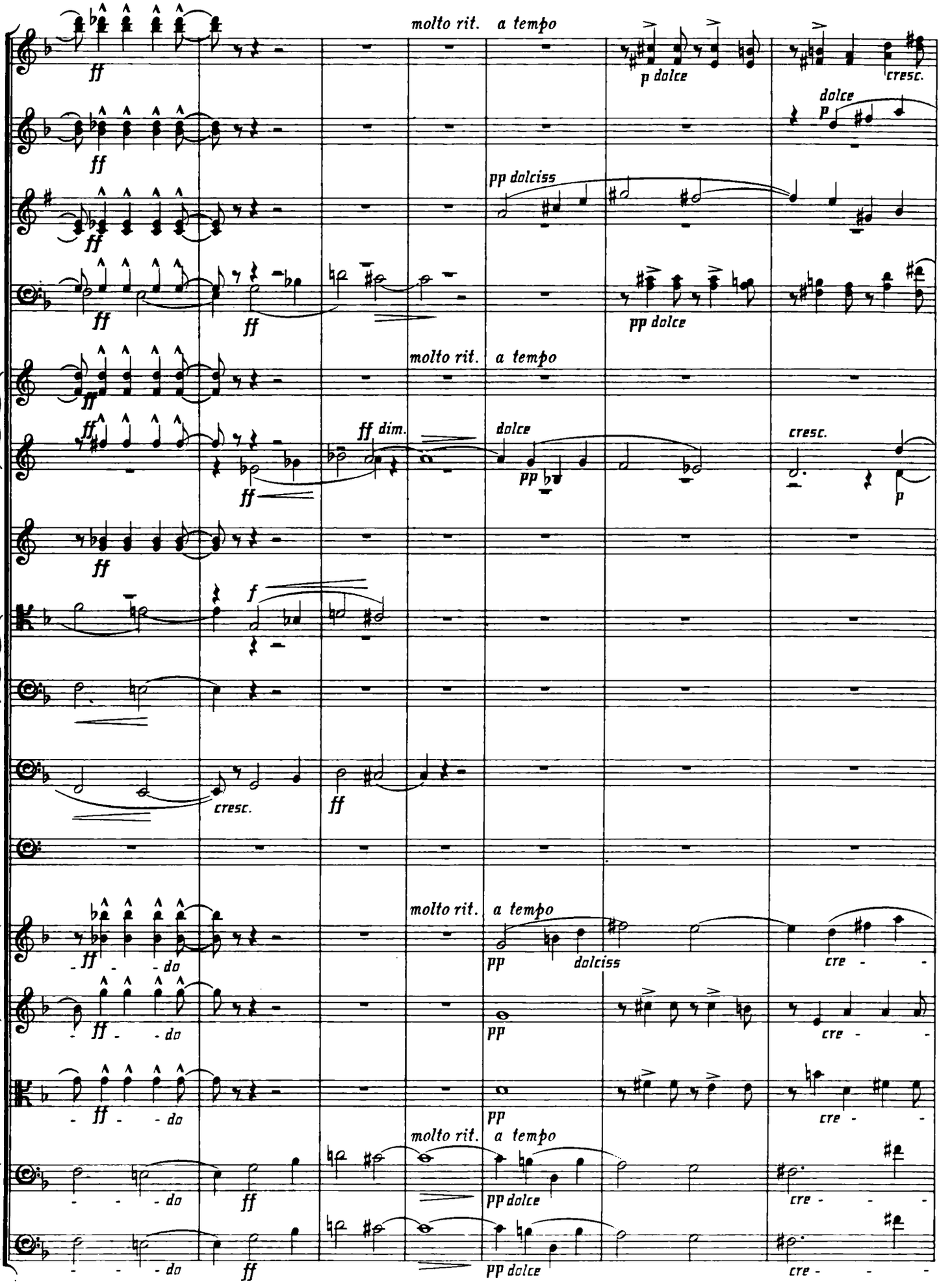
molto rit.
a tempo
ff
p dolce
cresc.
dolce
p
pp dolciss
pp dolce
molto rit.
a tempo
ff dim.
dolce
pp
cresc.
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dolciss
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molto rit.
a tempo
pp dolce
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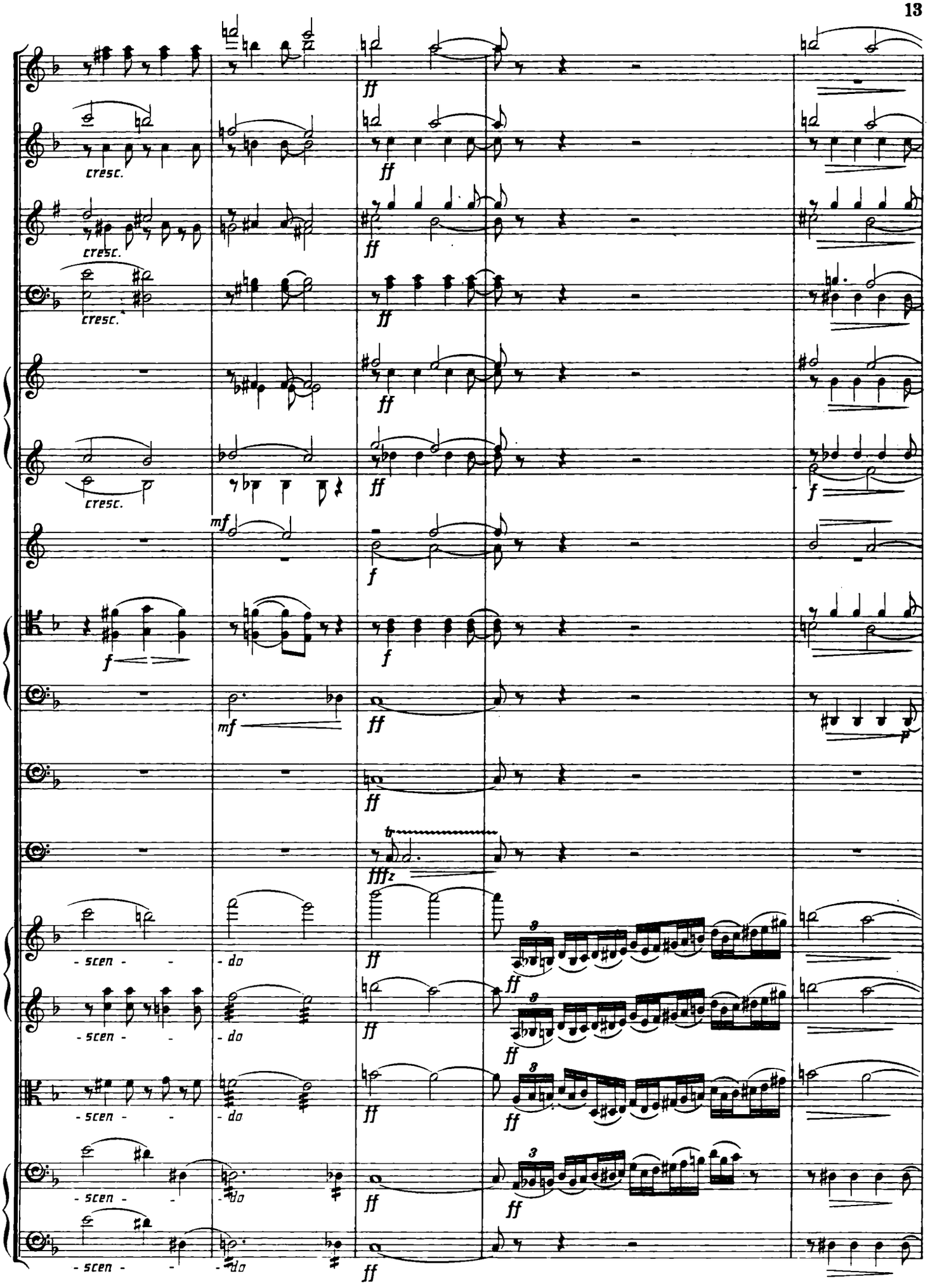
cresc.
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- scen - - do
- scen - - do
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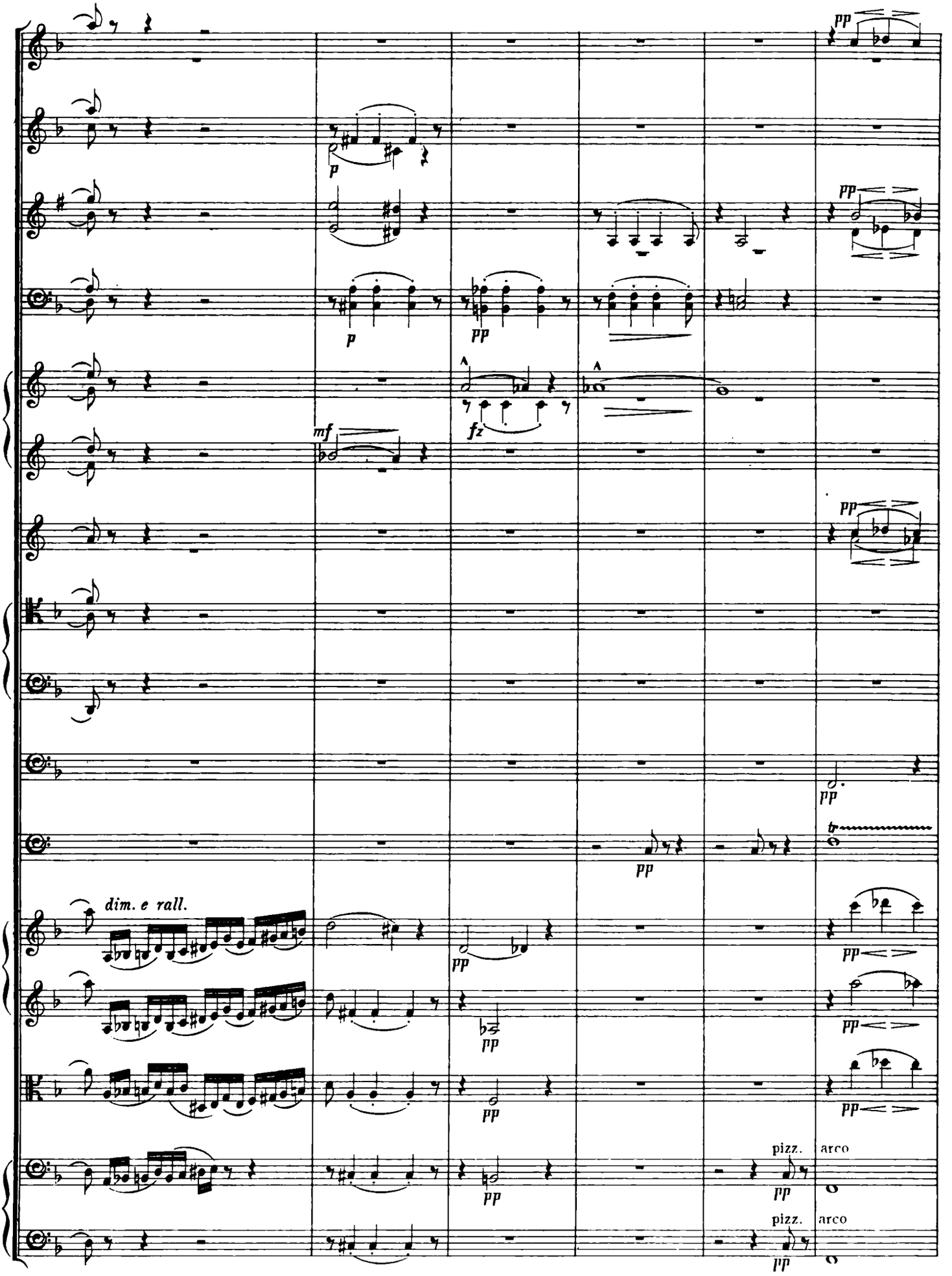
- scen - - do


pp
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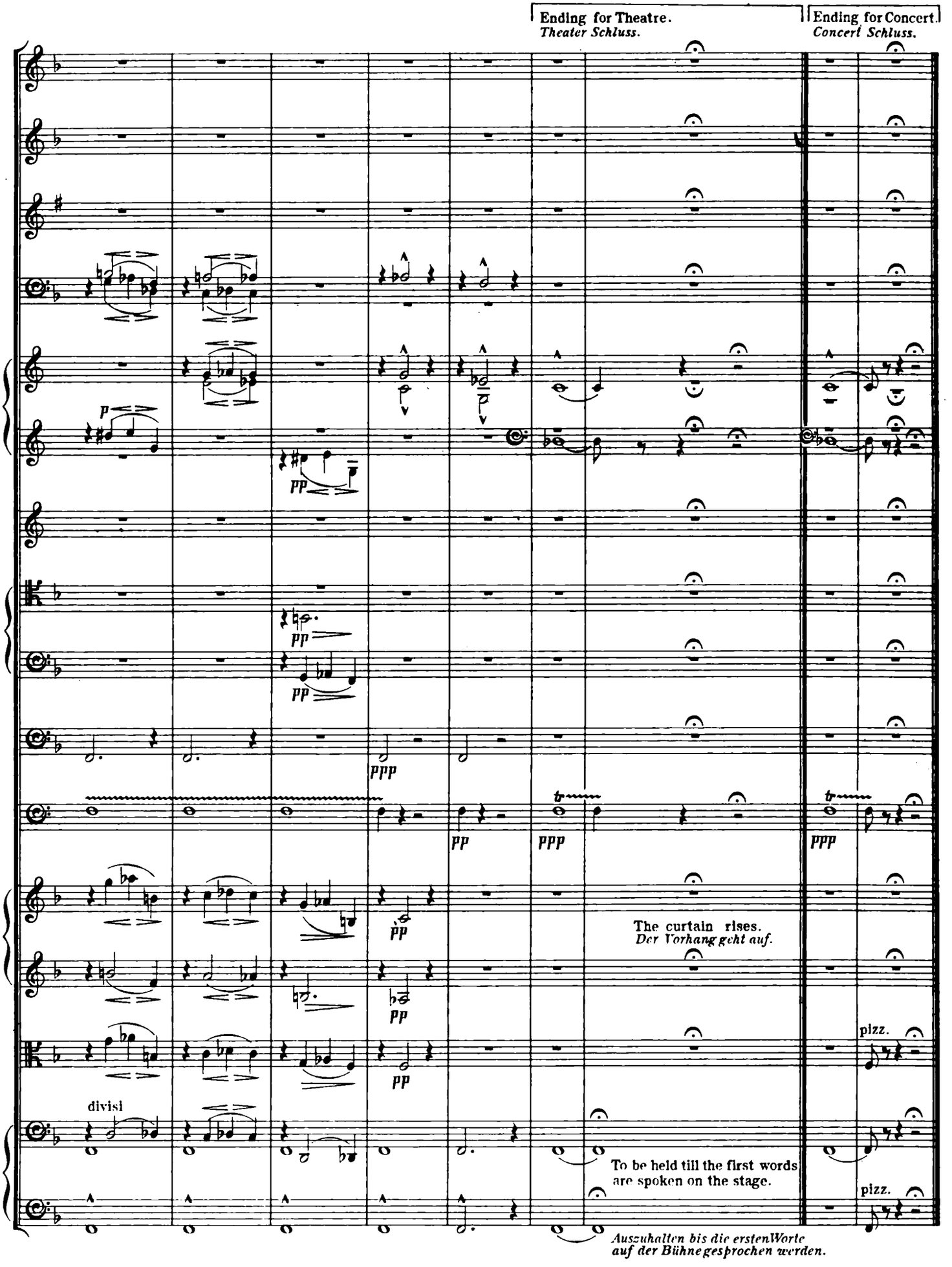
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco



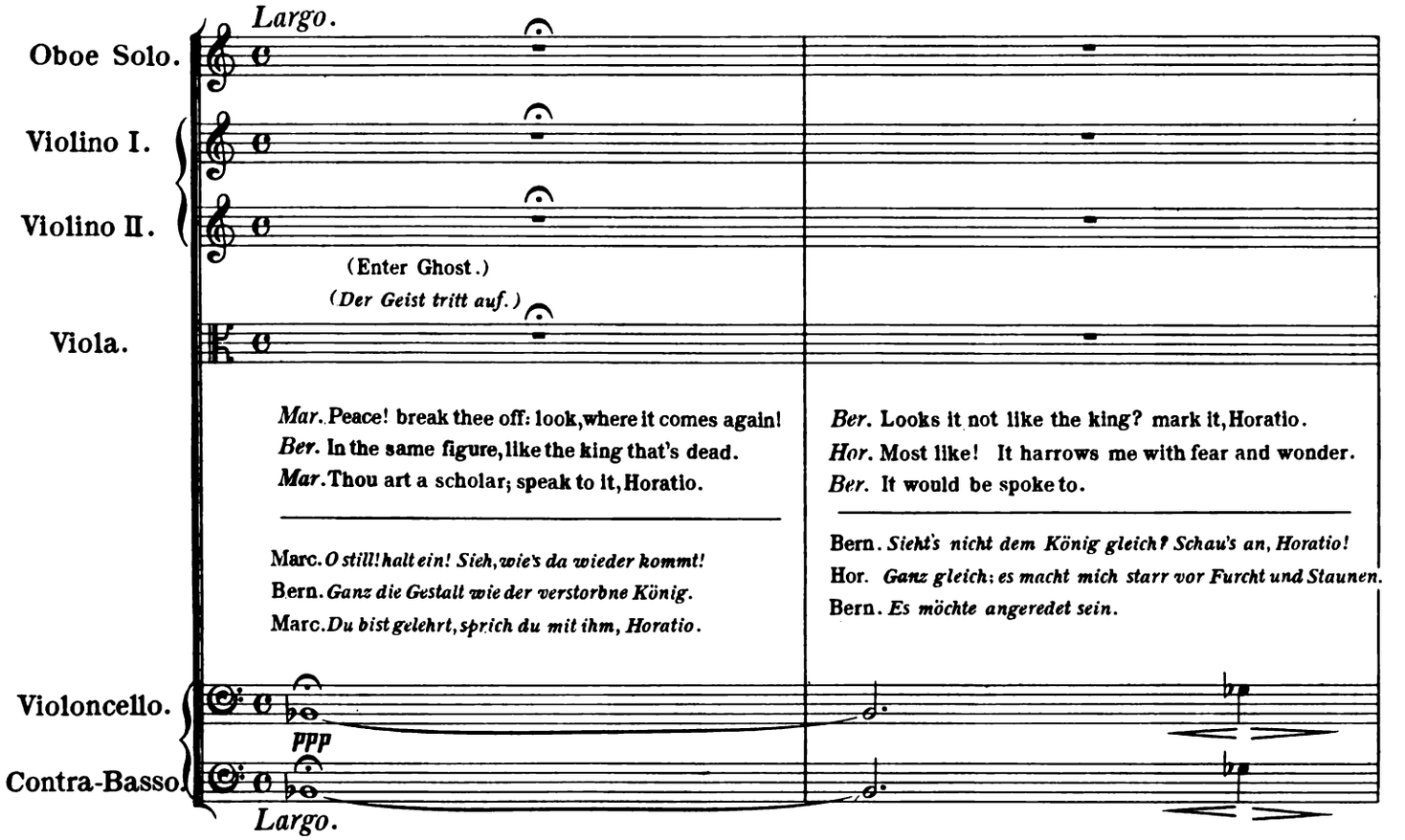
Ending for Theatre.
Theater Schluss.
Ending for Concert.
Concert Schluss.

Nº 2. APPEARANCE OF GHOST.

ERSCHEINUNG DES GEISTES.

Ber. Last night of all,
When yond same star, that's westward from the pole
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven
Where now it burns, Marcellus, and myself
The bell then beating one, —

Bern. *Die allerletzte Nacht,*
Als eben jener Stern, vom Pol gen Westen,
In seinem Lauf den Theil des Himmels hellte,
Wo jetzt er glüht: da sahn Marcell und ich,
Indem die Glocke Eins schlug —

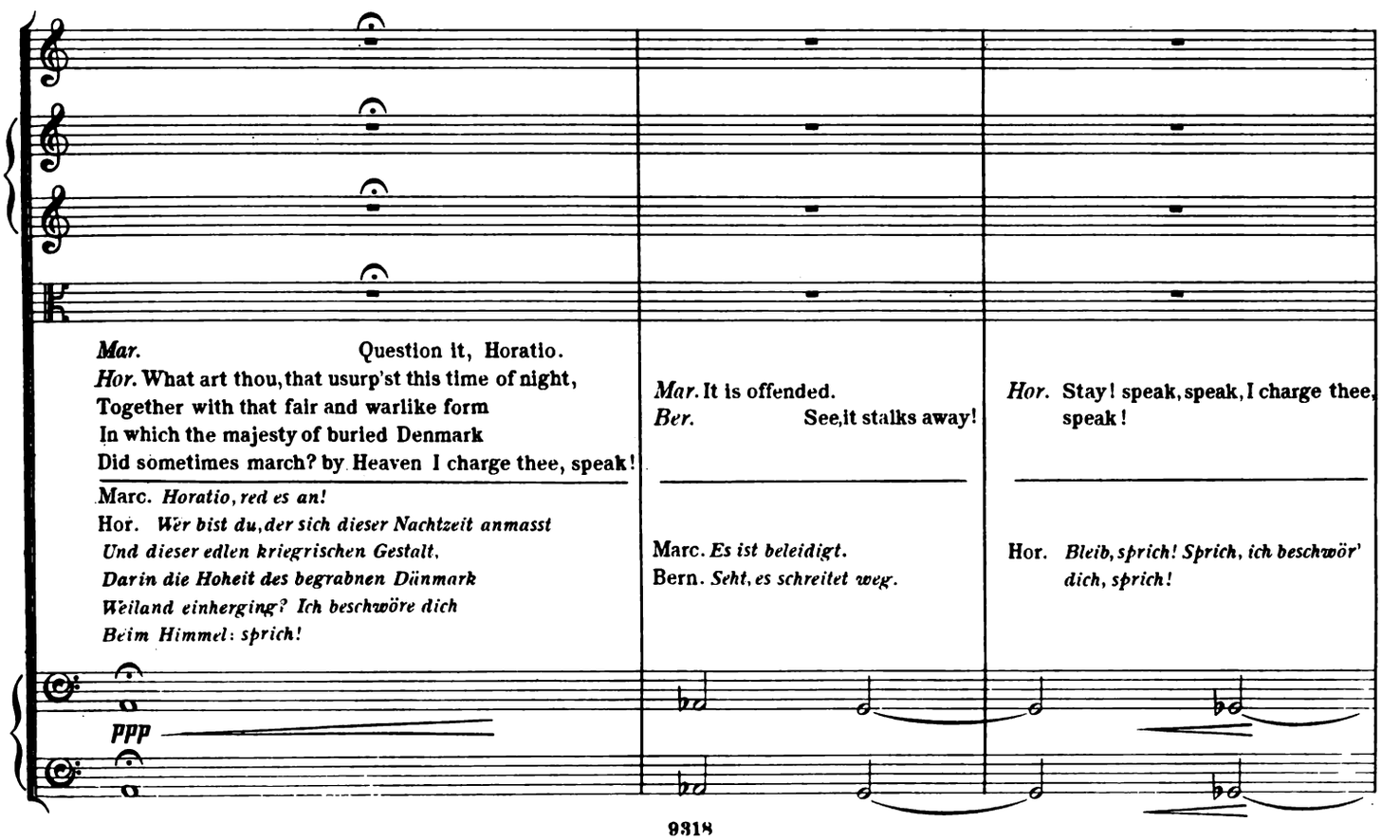


Mar. Peace! break thee off: look, where it comes again!
Ber. In the same figure, like the king that's dead.
Mar. Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

Marc. *O still! halt ein! Sieh, wie's da wieder kommt!*
Bern. *Ganz die Gestalt wie der verstorbne König.*
Marc. *Du bist gelehrt, sprich du mit ihm, Horatio.*

Ber. Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.
Hor. Most like! It harrows me with fear and wonder.
Ber. It would be spoke to.

Bern. *Sieht's nicht dem König gleich? Schau's an, Horatio!*
Hor. *Ganz gleich; es macht mich starr vor Furcht und Staunen.*
Bern. *Es möchte angeredet sein.*



Mar. Question it, Horatio.
Hor. What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night,
Together with that fair and warlike form
In which the majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by Heaven I charge thee, speak!

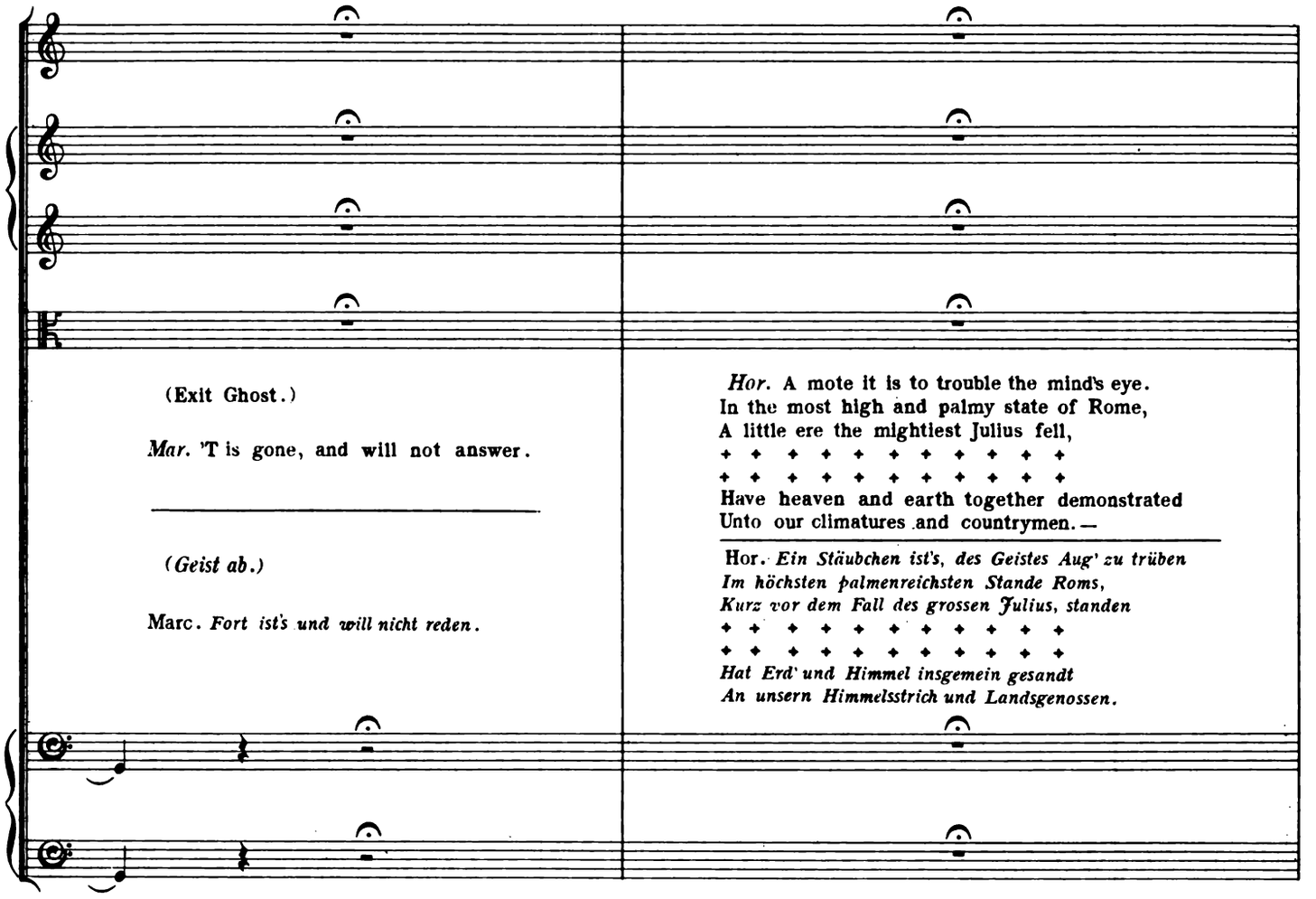
Marc. *Horatio, red es an!*
Hor. *Wer bist du, der sich dieser Nachtzeit anmasst*
Und dieser edlen kriegrischen Gestalt,
Darin die Hoheit des begrabnen Dünmark
Weiland einherging? Ich beschwöre dich
Beim Himmel: sprich!

Mar. It is offended.
Ber. See, it stalks away!

Marc. *Es ist beleidigt.*
Bern. *Seht, es schreitet weg.*

Hor. Stay! speak, speak, I charge thee, speak!

Hor. *Bleib, sprich! Sprich, ich beschwör' dich, sprich!*



(Exit Ghost.)

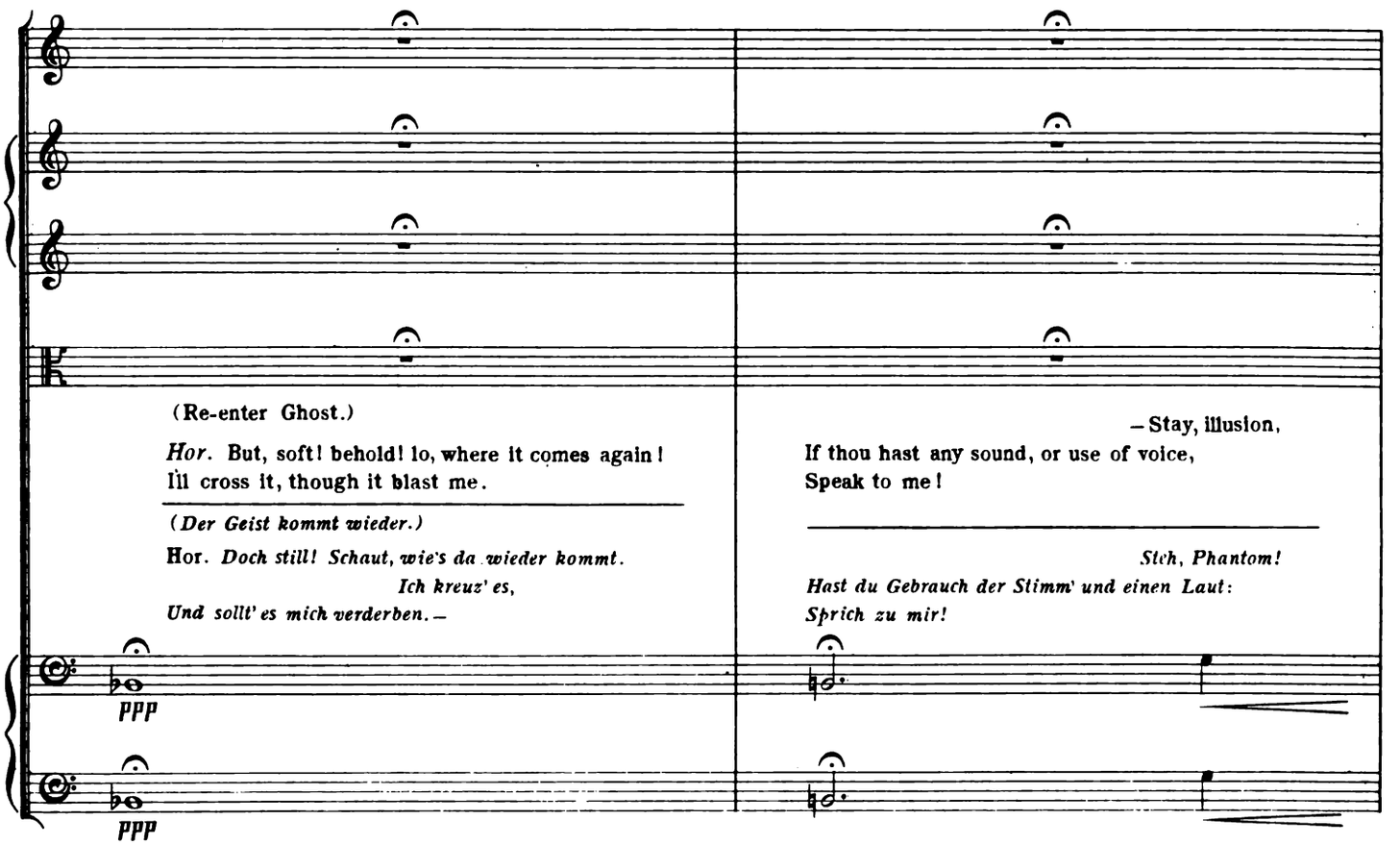
Mar. 'T is gone, and will not answer.

(Geist ab.)

Marc. *Fort ist's und will nicht reden.*

Hor. A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye.
In the most high and palmy state of Rome,
A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦
✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦
Have heaven and earth together demonstrated
Unto our climatures and countrymen. —

Hor. *Ein Stäubchen ist's, des Geistes Aug' zu trüben*
Im höchsten palmenreichsten Stande Roms,
Kurz vor dem Fall des grossen Julius, standen
✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦
✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦
Hat Erd' und Himmel insgemein gesandt
An unsern Himmelsstrich und Landsgenossen.



(Re-enter Ghost.)

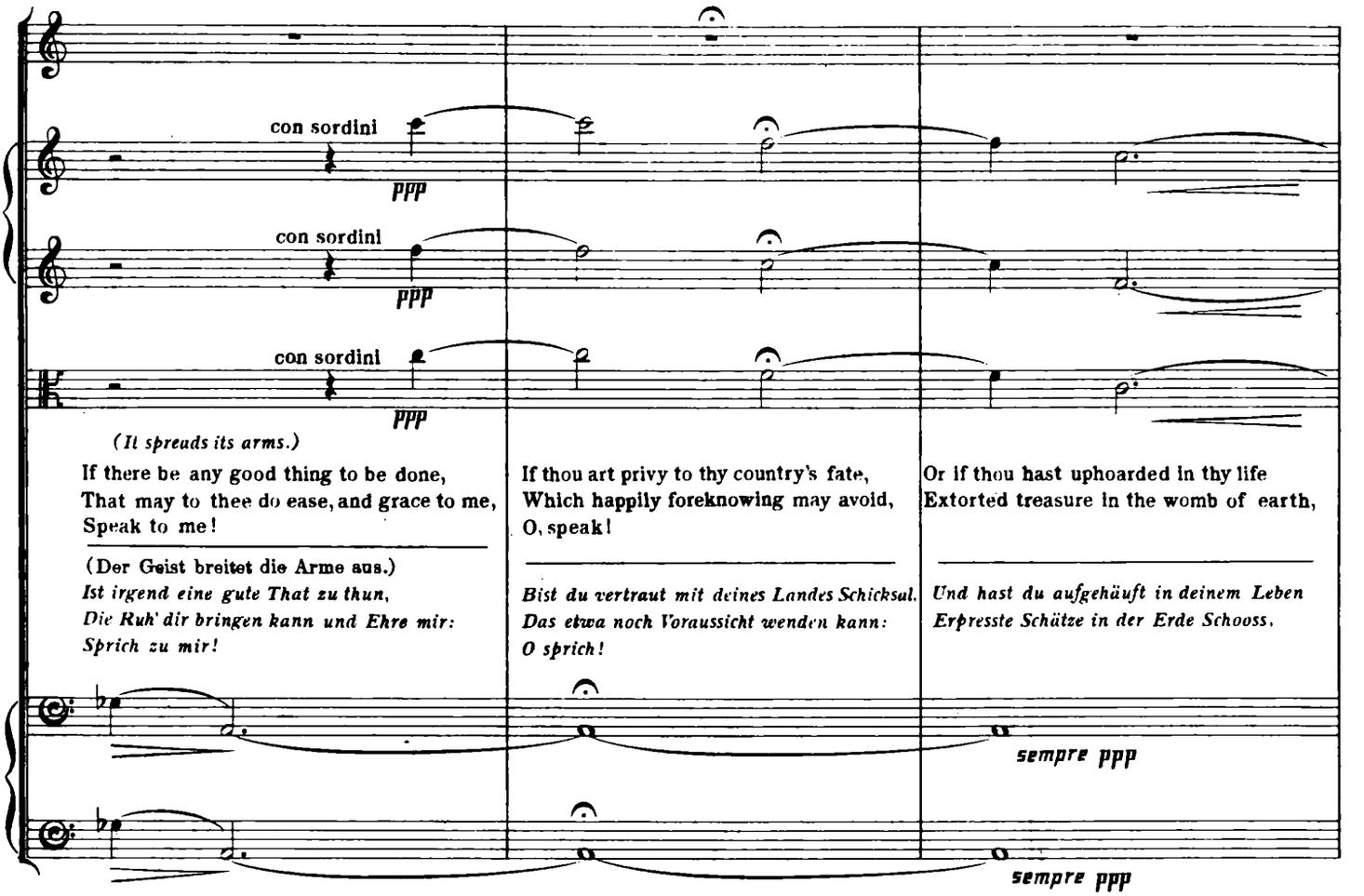
Hor. But, soft! behold! lo, where it comes again!
I'll cross it, though it blast me.

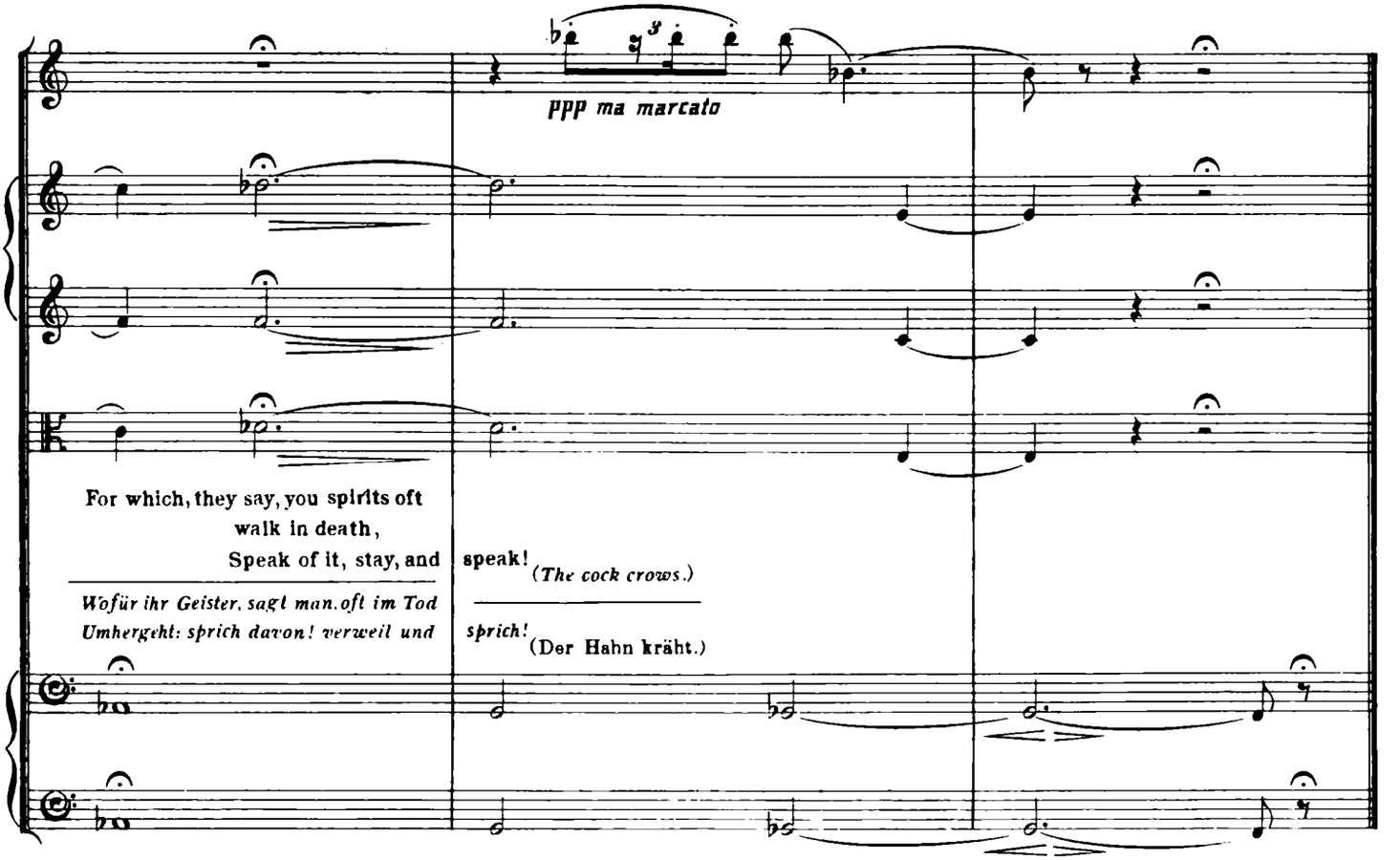
(Der Geist kommt wieder.)

Hor. *Doch still! Schaut, wie's da wieder kommt.*
Ich kreuz' es,
Und sollt' es mich verderben. —

— Stay, illusion,
If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,
Speak to me!

Steh, Phantom!
Hast du Gebrauch der Stimm' und einen Laut:
Sprich zu mir!


con sordini
ppp
con sordini
ppp
con sordini
ppp
(It spreads its arms.)
If there be any good thing to be done,
That may to thee do ease, and grace to me,
Speak to me!
(Der Geist breitet die Arme aus.)
Ist irgend eine gute That zu thun,
Die Ruh' dir bringen kann und Ehre mir:
Sprich zu mir!
If thou art privy to thy country's fate,
Which happily foreknowing may avoid,
O, speak!
Bist du vertraut mit deines Landes Schicksal,
Das etwa noch Voraussicht wenden kann:
O sprich!
Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life
Extorted treasure in the womb of earth,
Und hast du aufgehäuft in deinem Leben
Erpresste Schätze in der Erde Schooss,
sempre ppp
sempre ppp


ppp ma marcato
For which, they say, you spirits oft
walk in death,
Speak of it, stay, and
speak!
(The cock crows.)
Wofür ihr Geister, sagt man, oft im Tod
Umhergeht: sprich davon! verweil und
sprich!
(Der Hahn kräht.)

Hor. So have I heard, and do in part believe it.
But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill,
Break we our watch up; and, by my advice,
Let us impart what we have seen to-night
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him.
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?
Mar. Let 's do 't, I pray; and I this morning know
Where we shall find him most convenient. *(Exeunt.)*

Hor. *So hört' auch ich und glaube dran zum Theil.*
Doch seht, der Morgen, angethan mit Purpur,
Betritt den Thau des hohen Hügels dort:
Lasst uns die Wacht aufbrechen, und ich rathe,
Vertraun wir, was wir diese Nacht gesehn,
Dem jungen Hamlet; denn, bei meinem Leben,
Der Geist, so stumm für uns, ihm wird er reden.
Ihr willigt drein, dass wir ihm dieses melden,
Wie Lieb' uns nöthigt und der Pflicht geziemt?
Mar. *Ich bitt' Euch, thun wir das; ich weiss, wo wir*
Ihn am bequemsten heute finden werden. (Alle ab.)

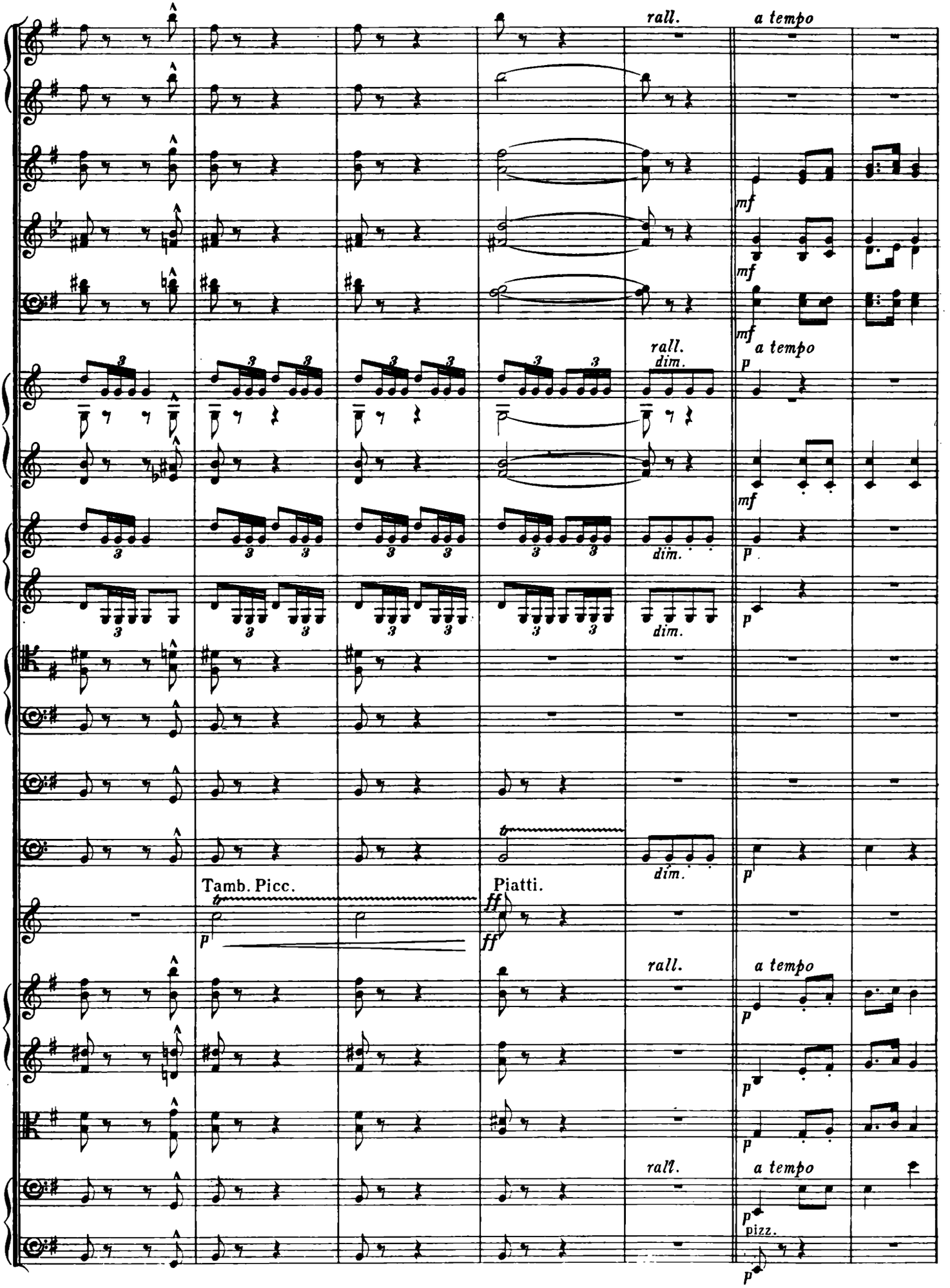
Nº 3. DANISH MARCH.
DÄNISCHER MARSCH.

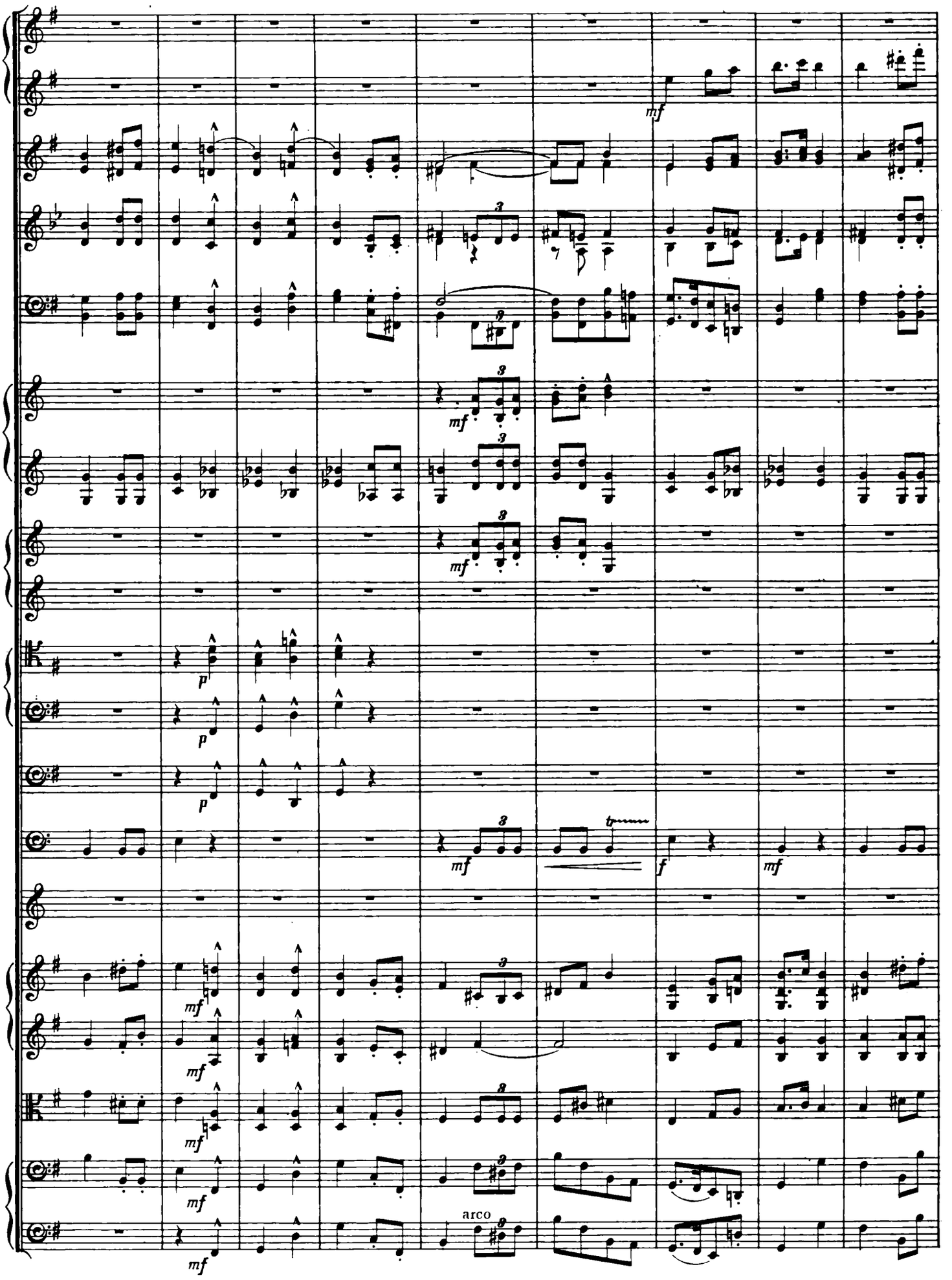
Alla marcia.

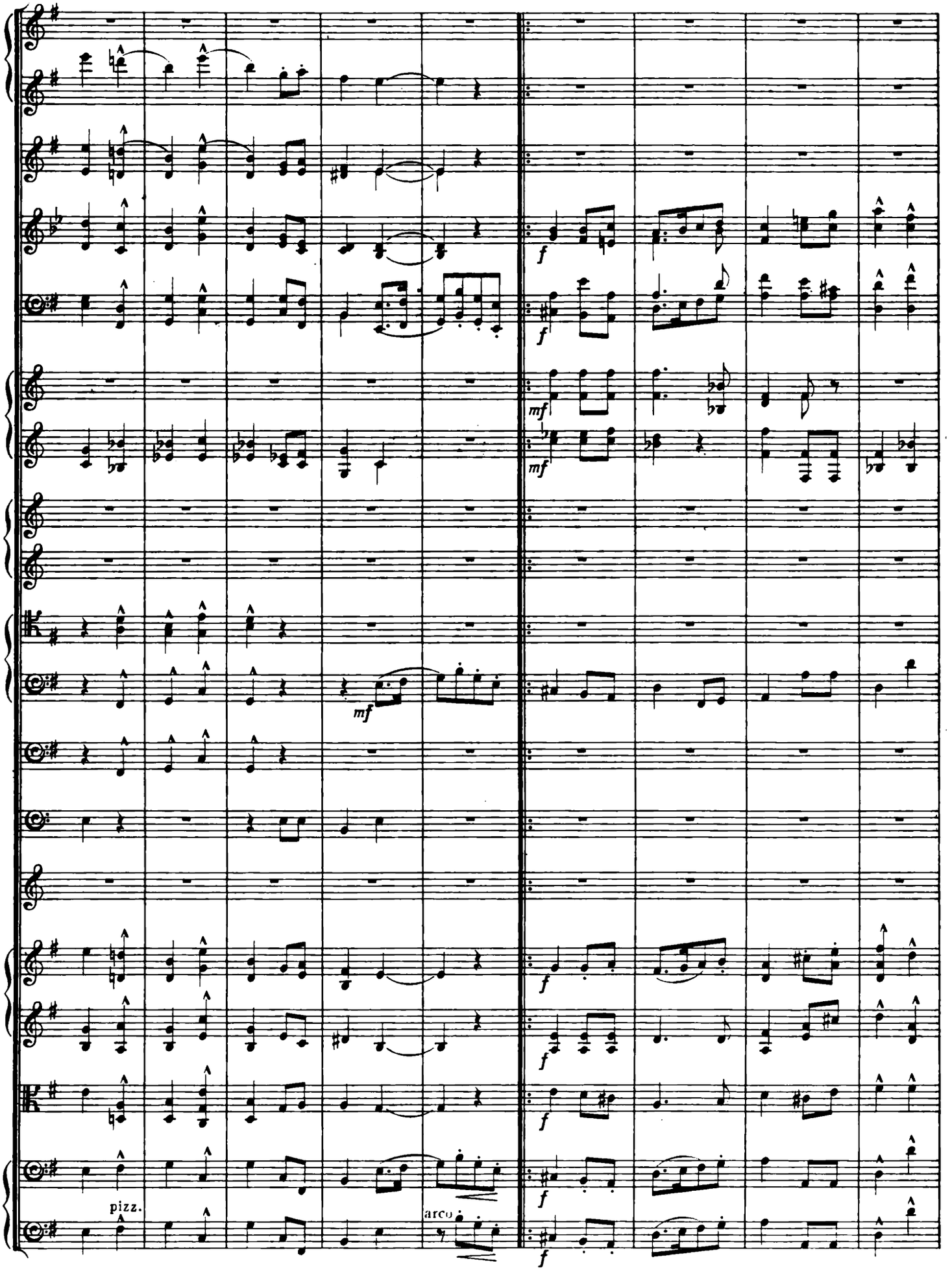
Flauto Piccolo.
Flauto.
Oboi.
Clarinetti in A.
Fagotti.
Corni I & II in E.
Corni III & IV in E.
Trombe I & II in E.
Tromba III in E.
Tromboni I & II.
Trombone III.
Tuba.
Timpani in E.B.
Piatti, Triangulo & Tamburo Piccolo.
Violino I.
Violino II.
Viola.
Violoncello.
Contra-Basso.

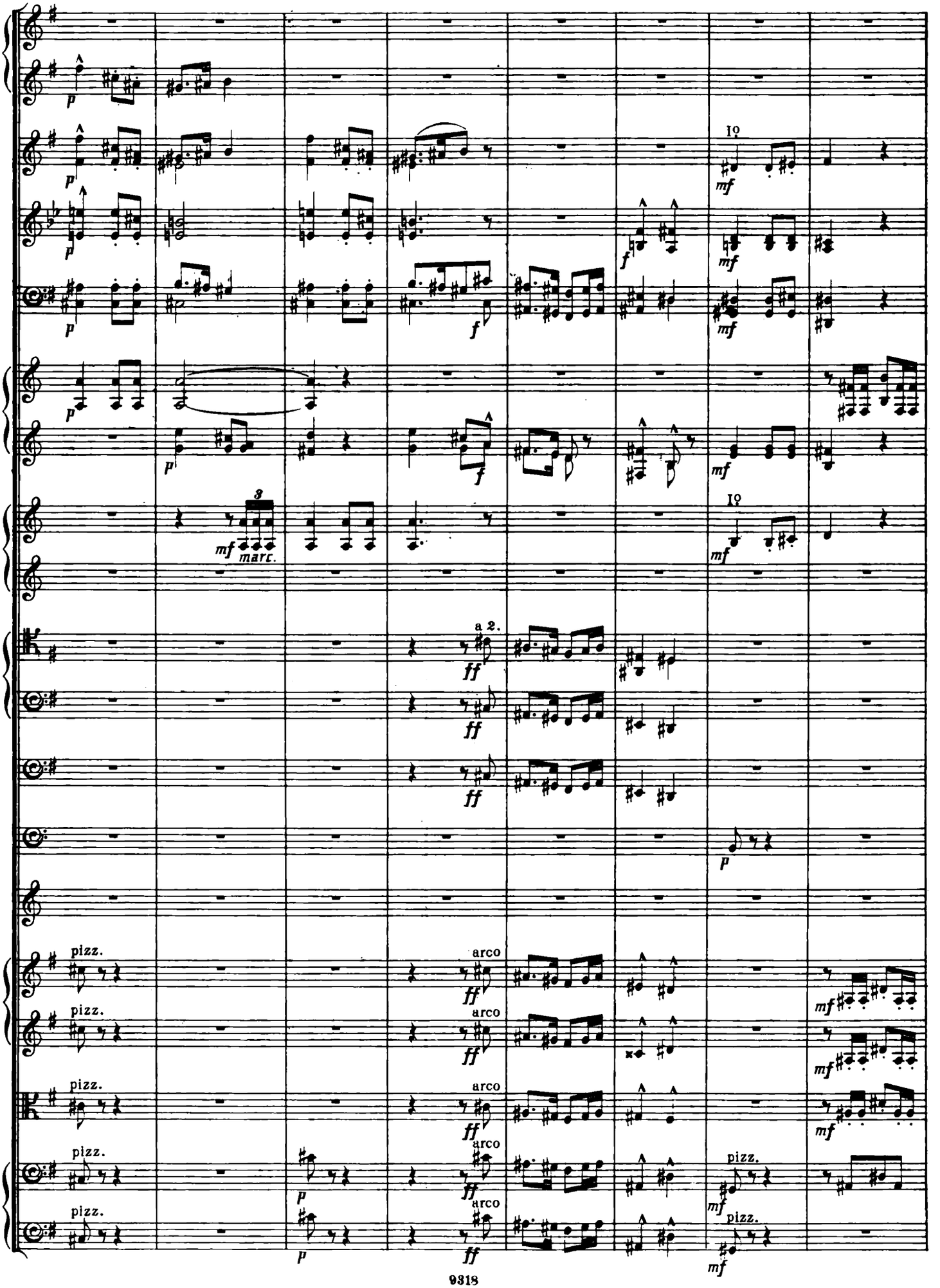
Alla marcia.

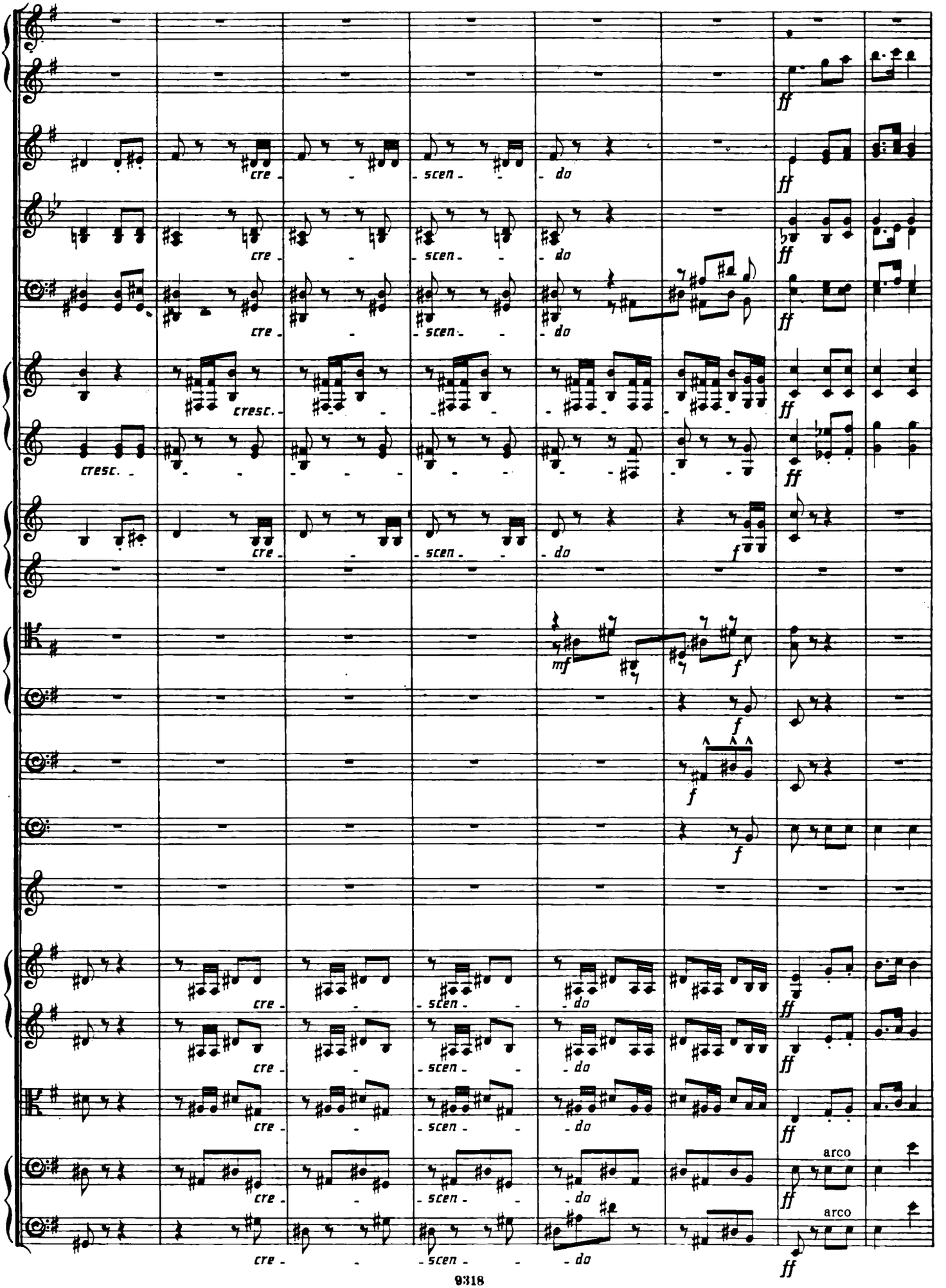
✦) The time for the rising of the Curtain during this March depends on the number of Courtiers, Attendants etc. that precede the entrance of the King.
Der Zeitpunkt für das Aufgehen des Vorhangs während dieses Marsches richtet sich nach der Zahl der Hofleute etc. die vor der Ankunft des Königs die Halle betreten.

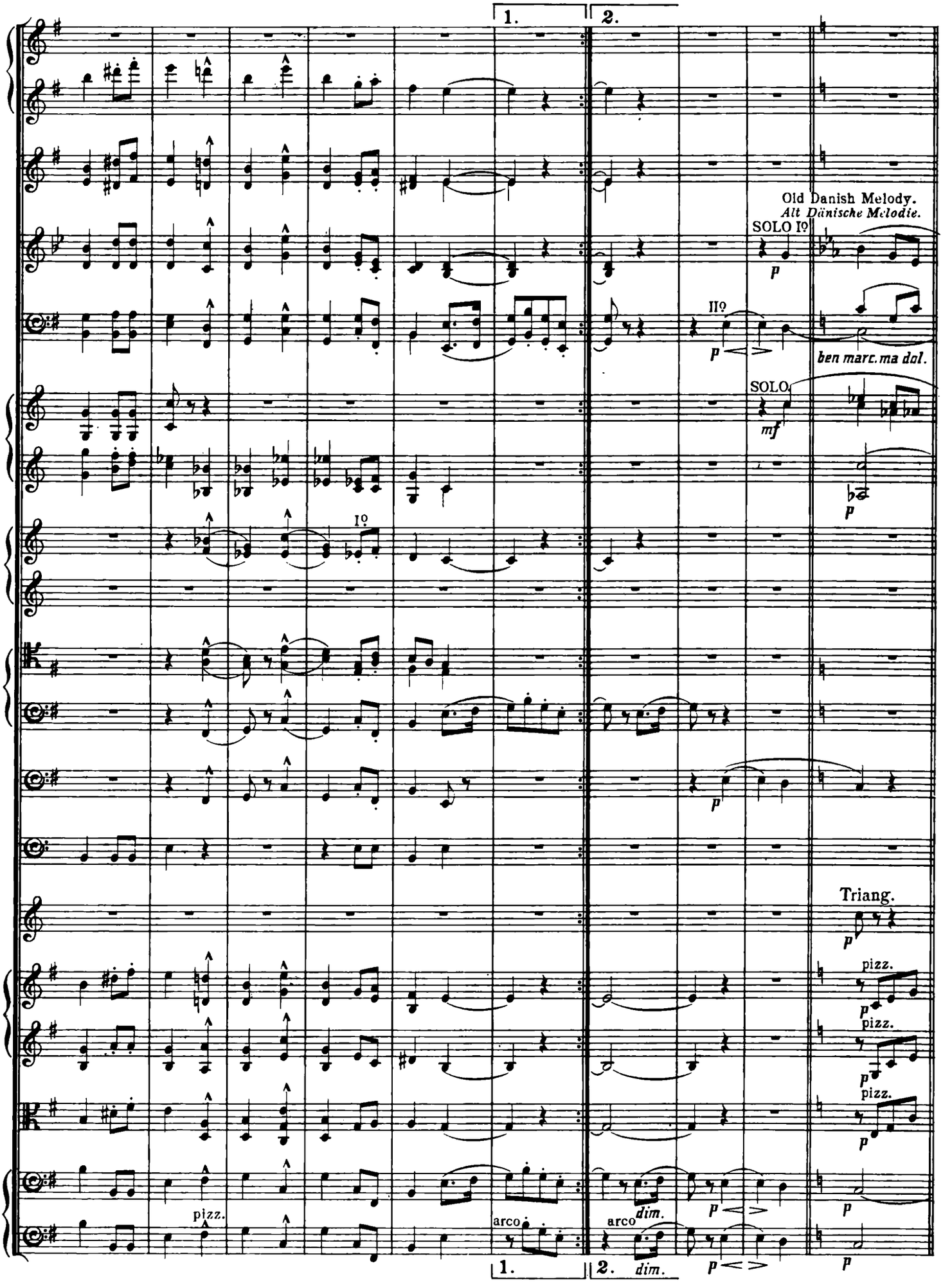

rall.
a tempo
mf
mf
mf
rall.
dim.
a tempo
p
mf
dim.
p
dim.
p
dim.
p
Tamb. Picc.
p
Piatti.
ff
ff
rall.
a tempo
p
p
rall.
a tempo
p
pizz.
p

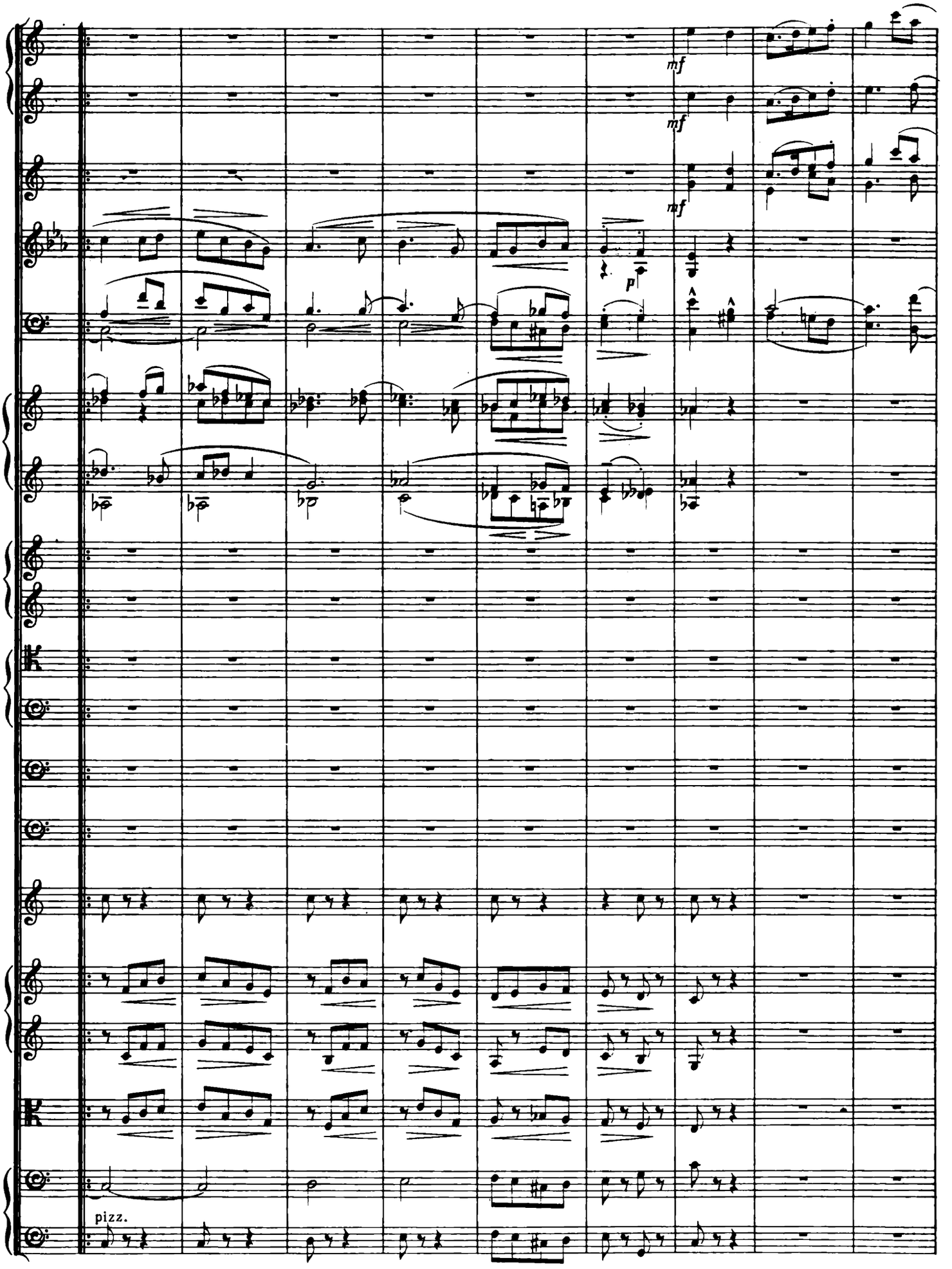

mf
p
p
p
mf
f
mf
mf
mf
mf
mf
arco

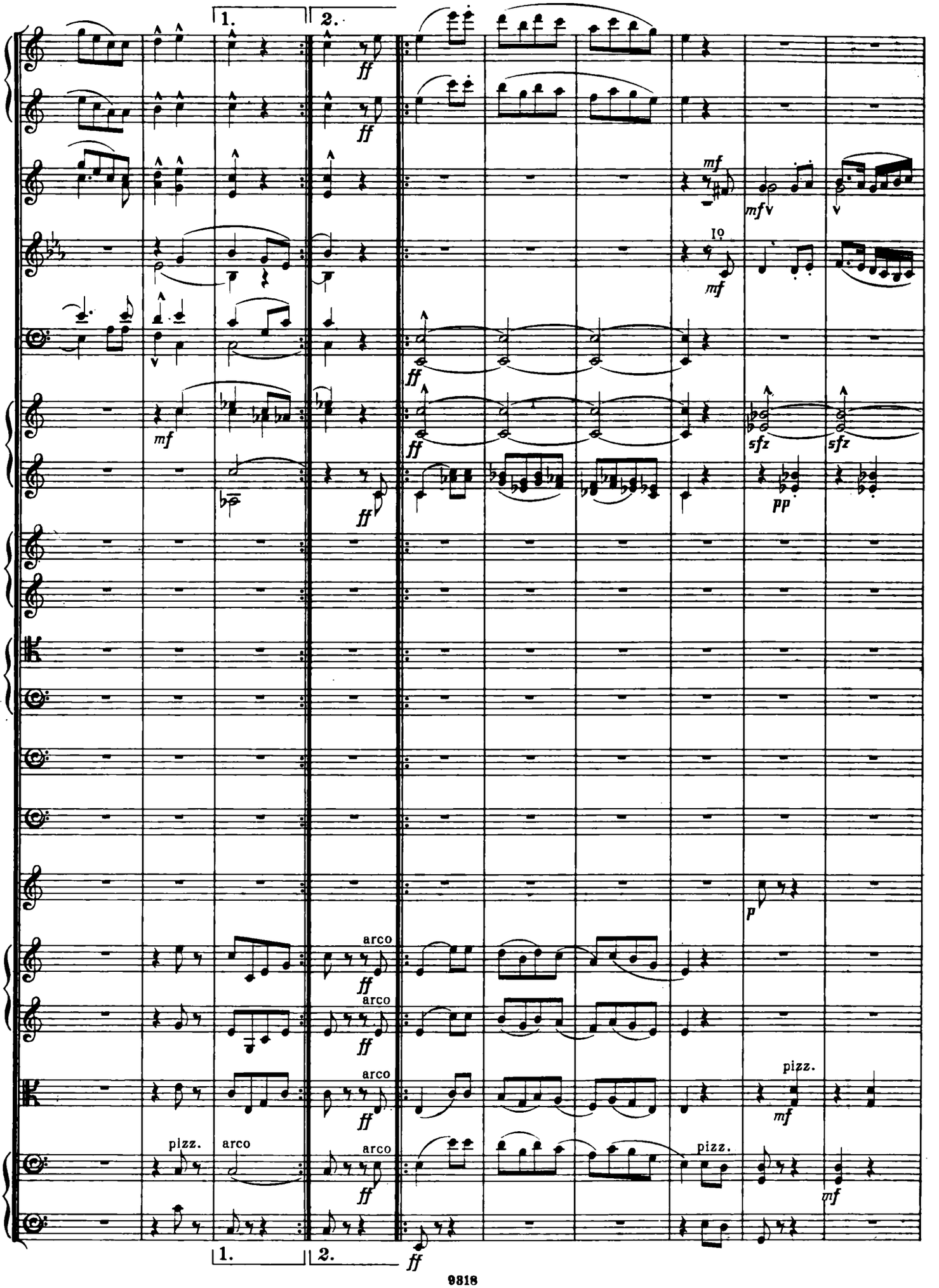

f
f
mf
mf
mf
f
f
f
f
f
pizz.
arco

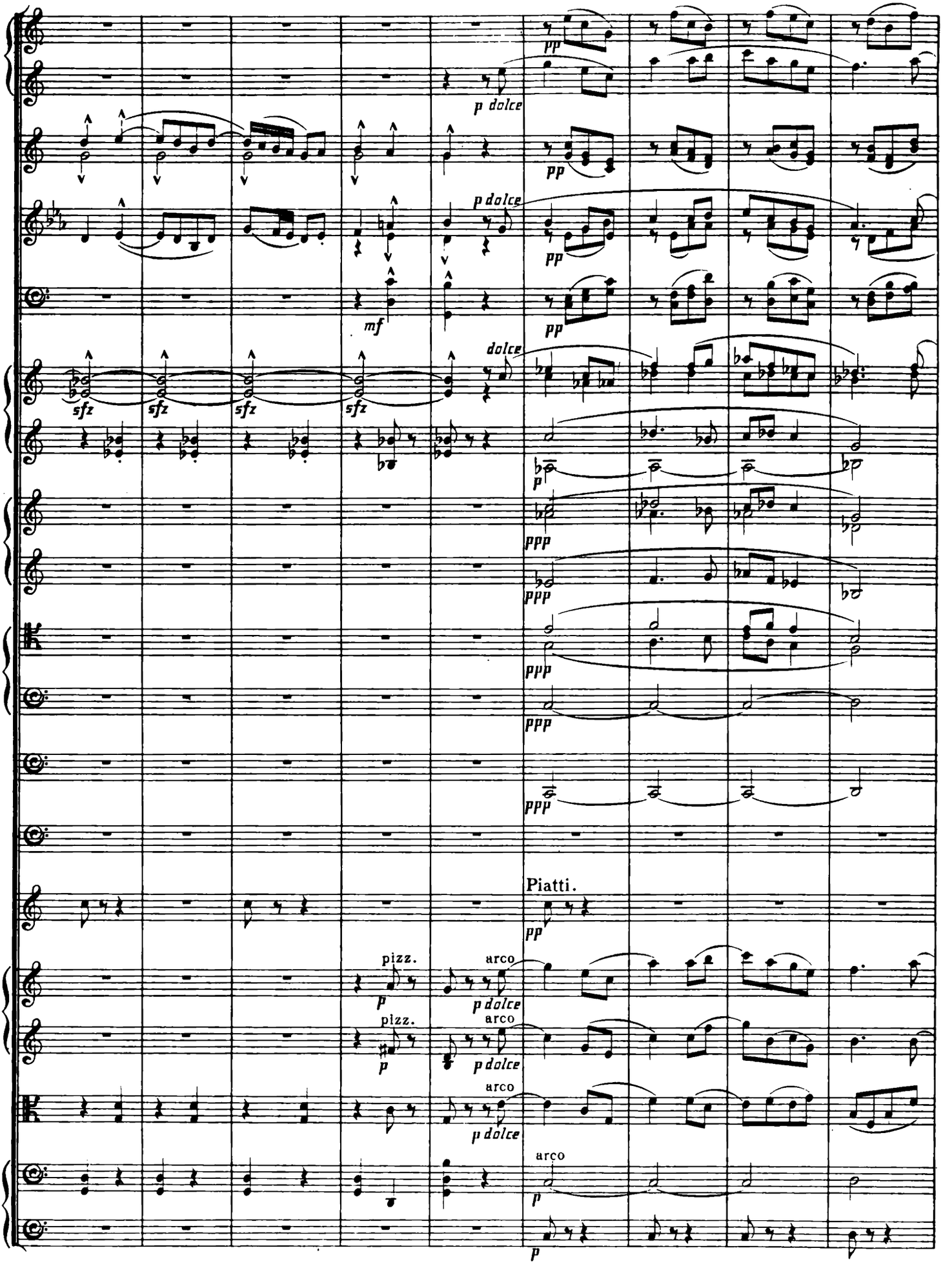

I♀
mf
f
mf
mf
mf
3
mf marc.
I♀
mf
a 2.
ff
ff
ff
p
pizz.
arco
ff
mf
pizz.
arco
ff
mf
pizz.
arco
ff
mf
pizz.
arco
ff
p
pizz.
mf
pizz.

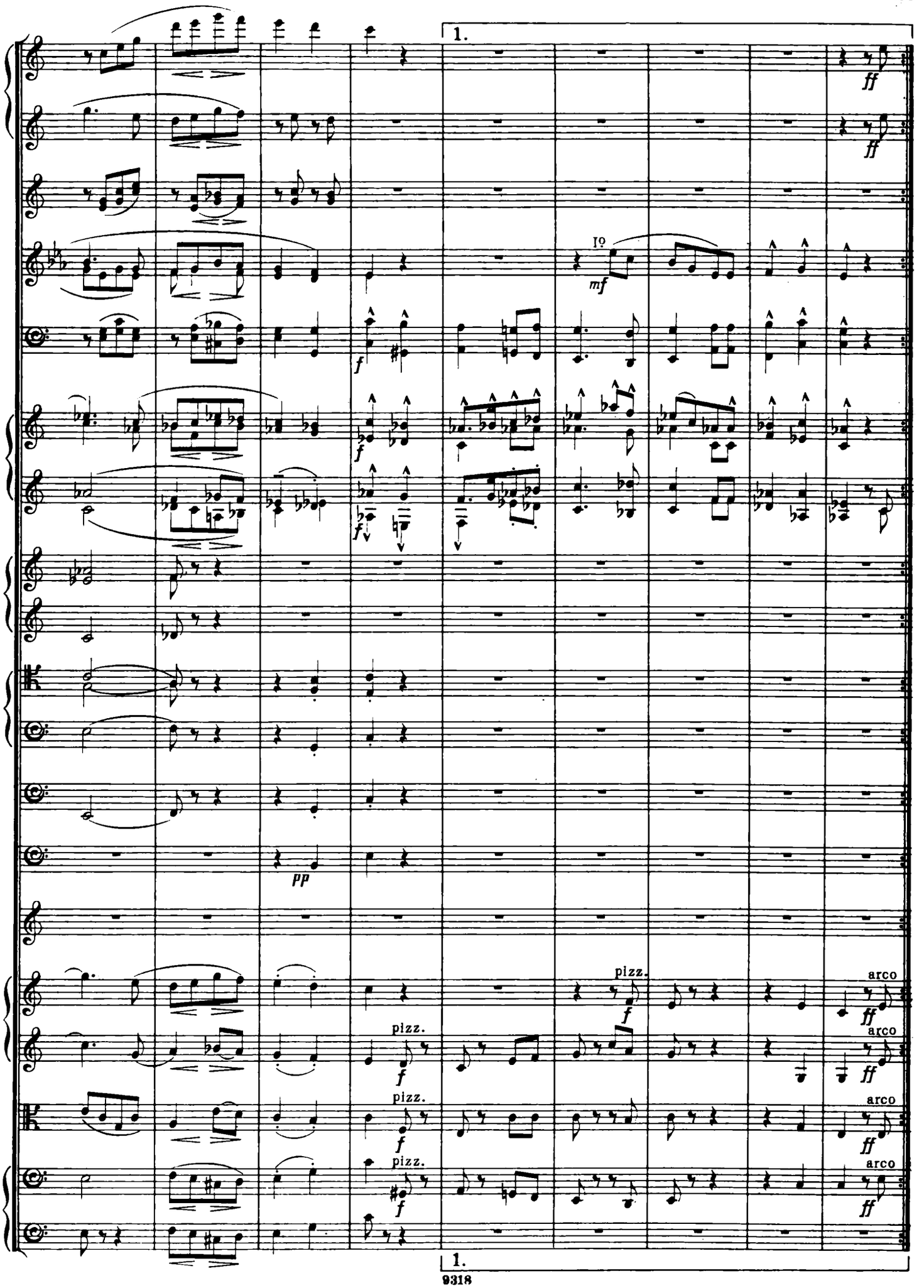

cre - scen - do
cresc.
mf
f
ff
arco

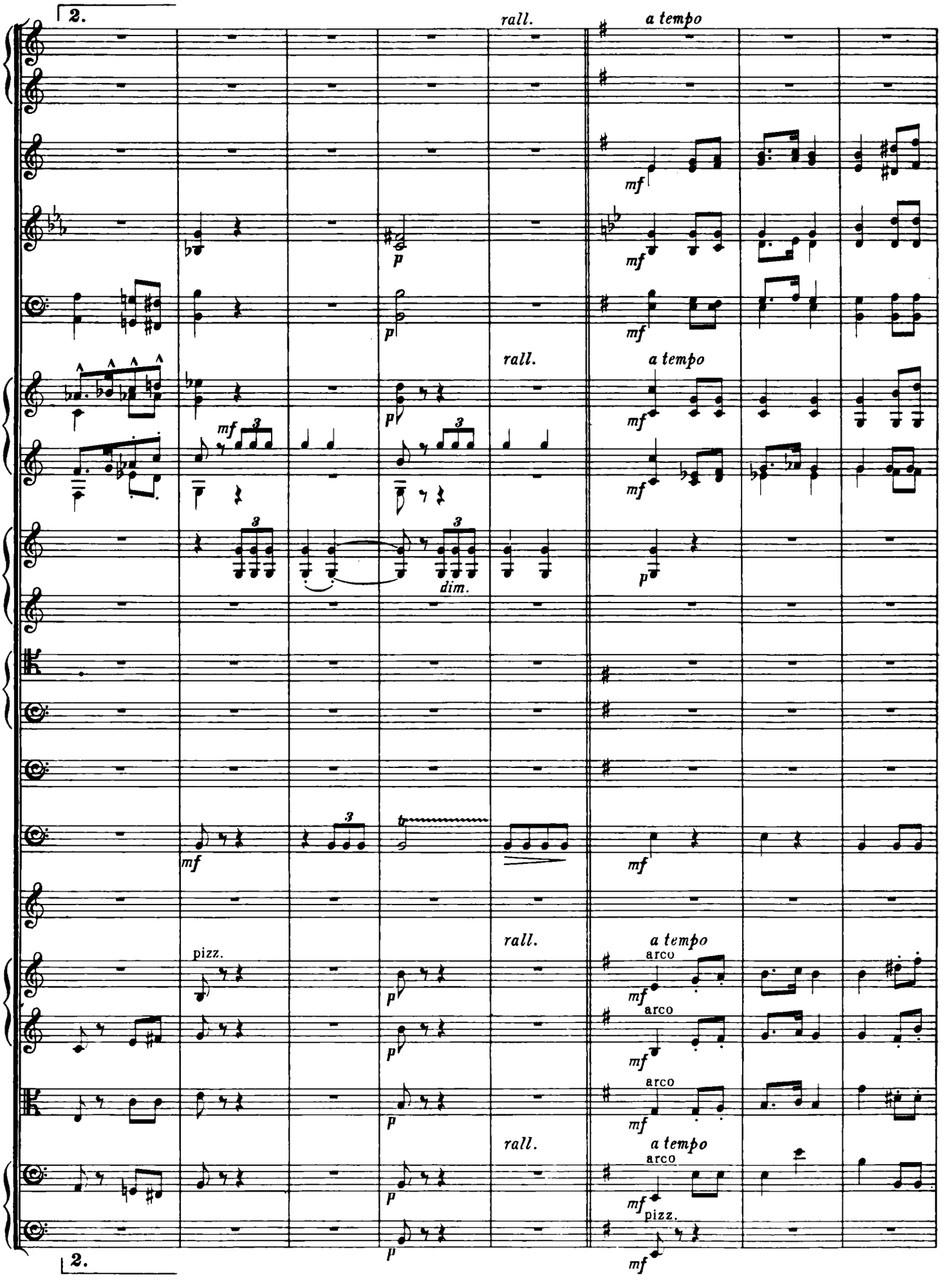

1.
2.
Old Danish Melody.
Alt Dänische Melodie.
SOLO I°
II°
ben marc. ma dol.
SOLO
I°
Triang.
pizz.
pizz.
pizz.
arco
arco
dim.
1.
2. dim.

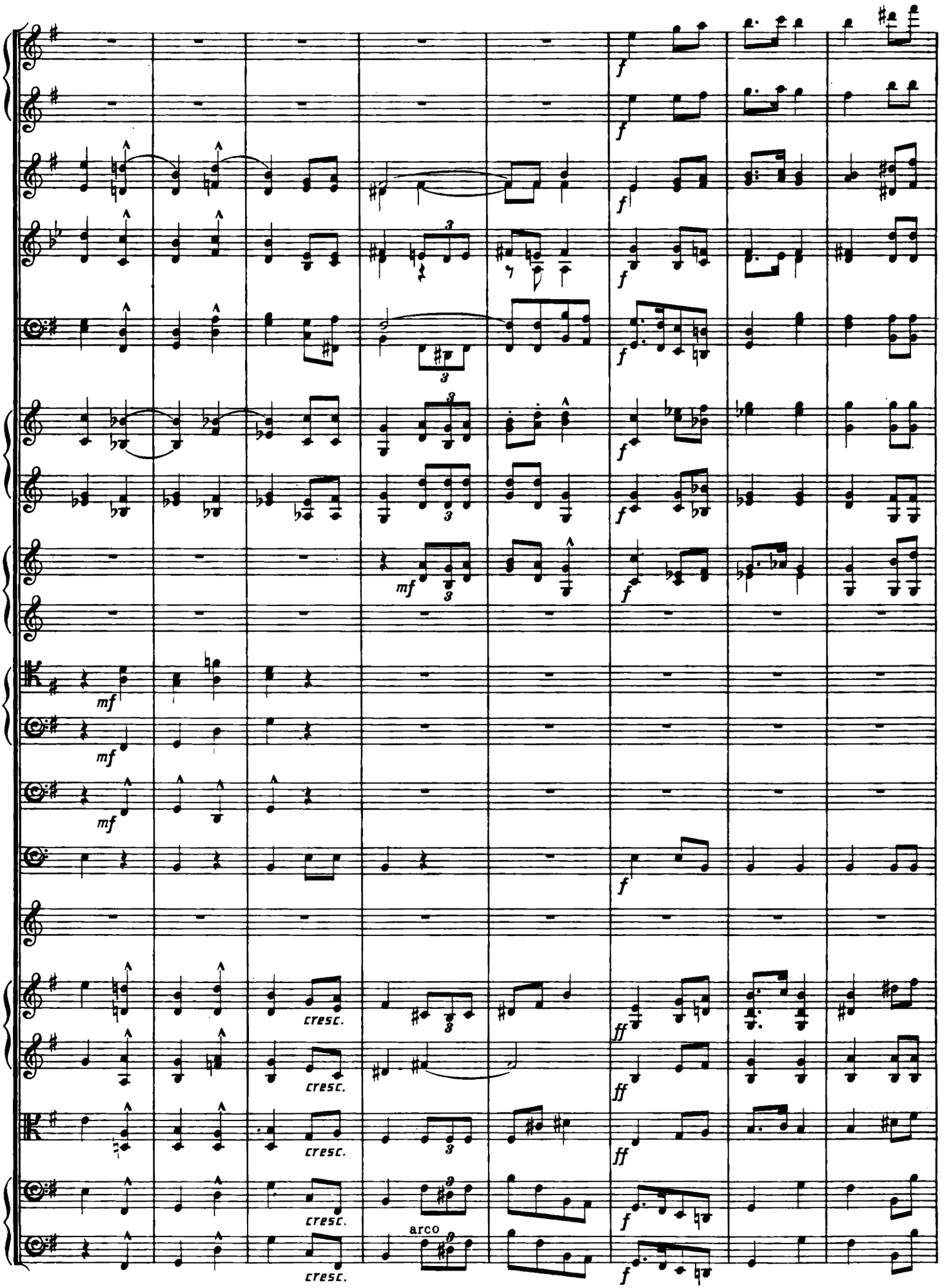

mf
mf
mf
p
pizz.

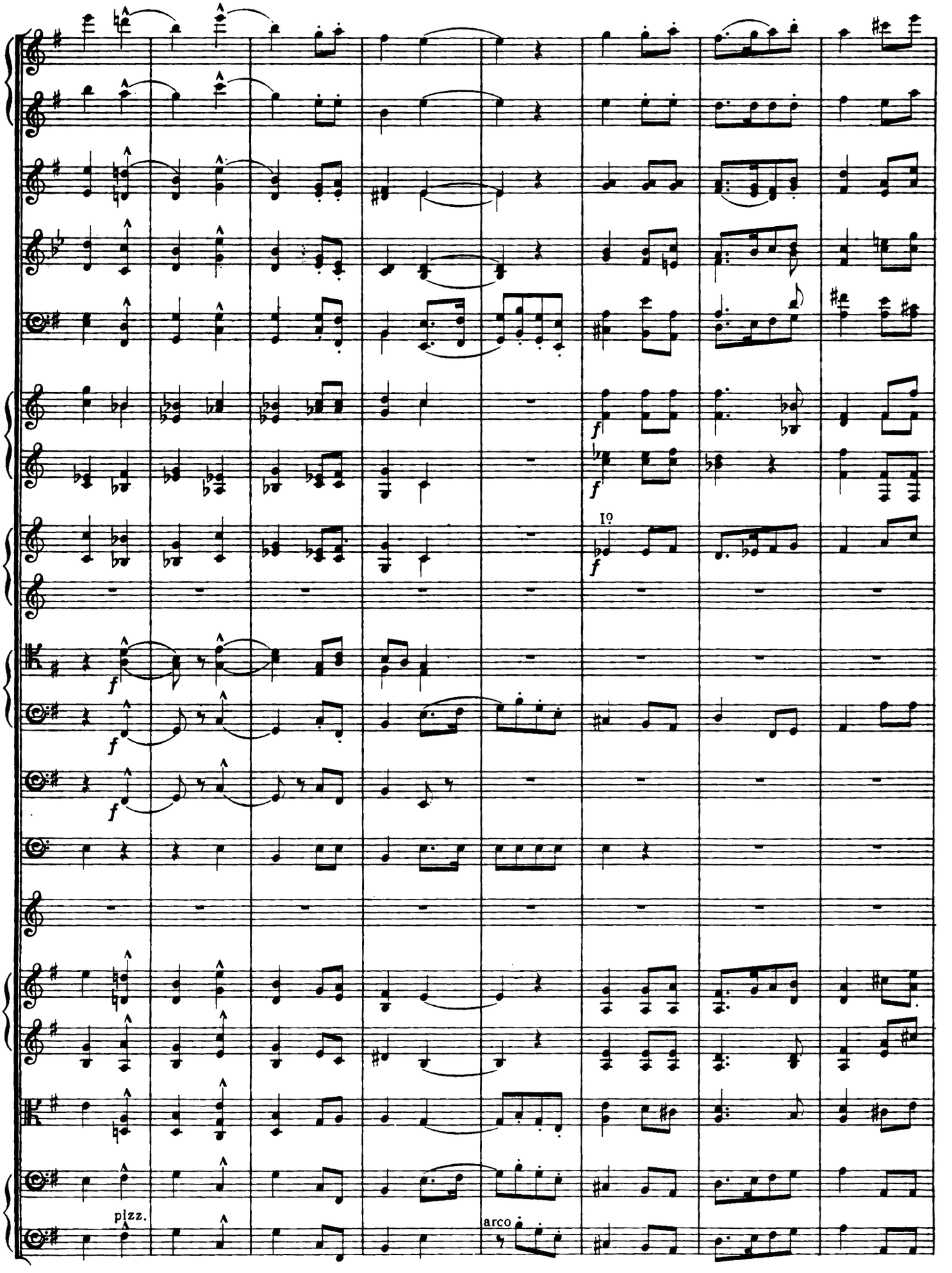

1.
2.
ff
mf
mfv
10
sfz
pp
p
arco
pizz.
1.
2.
ff

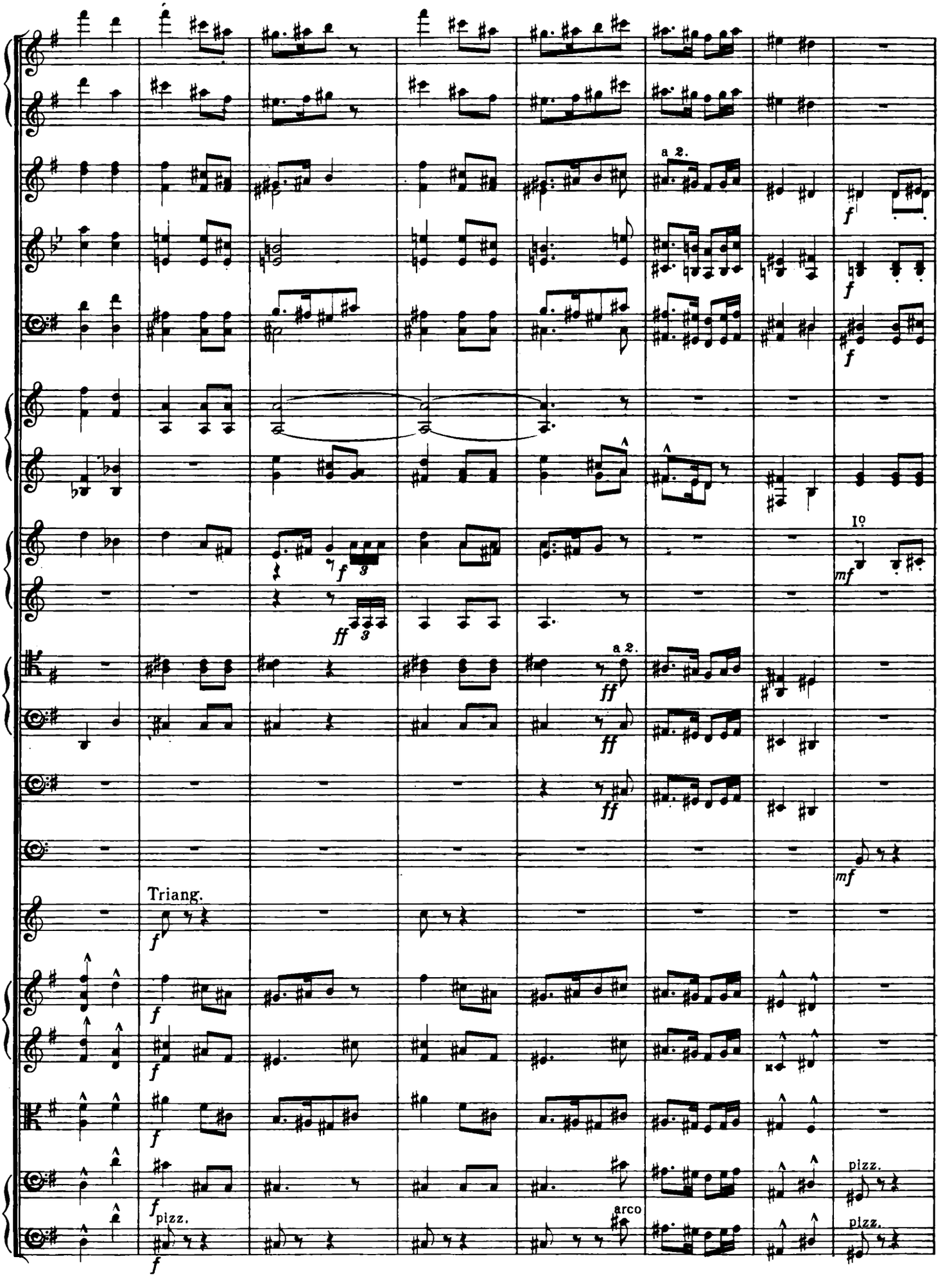

pp
p dolce
pp
p dolce
pp
mf
pp
dolce
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
p
ppp
ppp
ppp
ppp
Piatti.
pp
pizz.
arco
p
p dolce
pizz.
arco
p
p dolce
arco
p dolce
arco
p
p

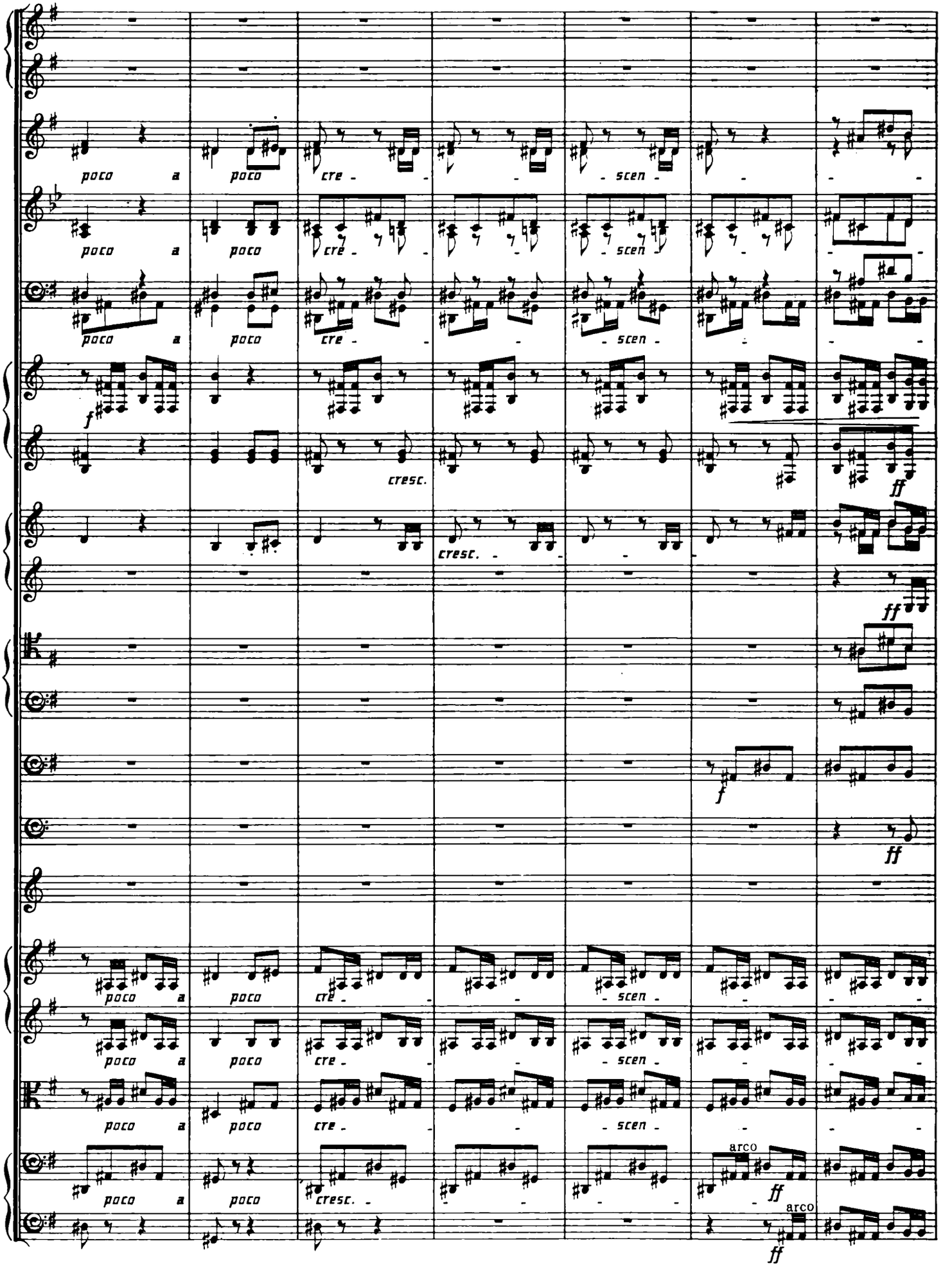

1.
ff
ff
10
mf
f
f
f
pp
pizz.
f
arco
ff
pizz.
f
arco
ff
pizz.
f
arco
ff
pizz.
f
arco
ff
1.


2.
rall.
a tempo
mf
p
dim.
pizz.
arco
2.

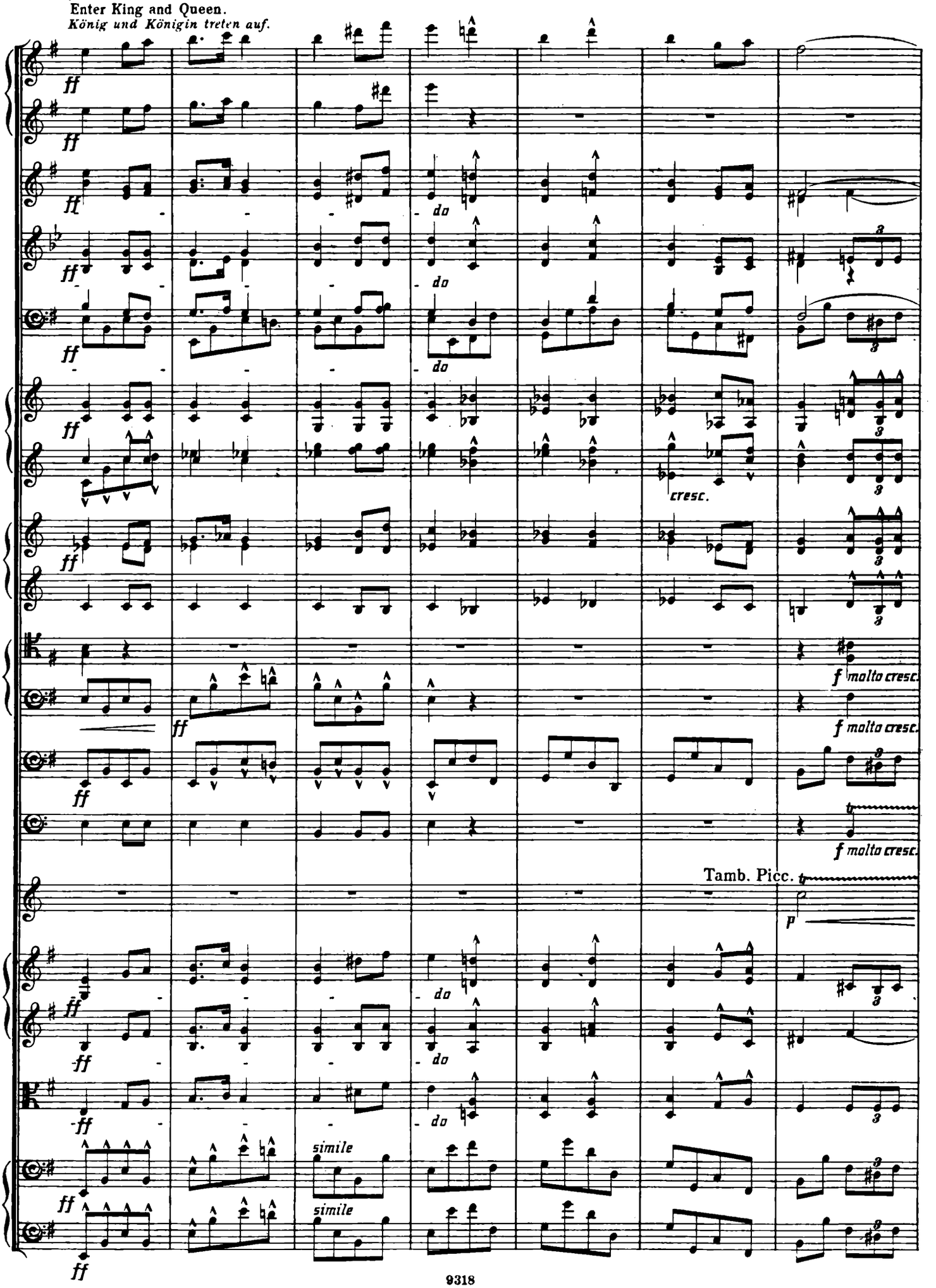

f
mf
cresc.
ff
arco

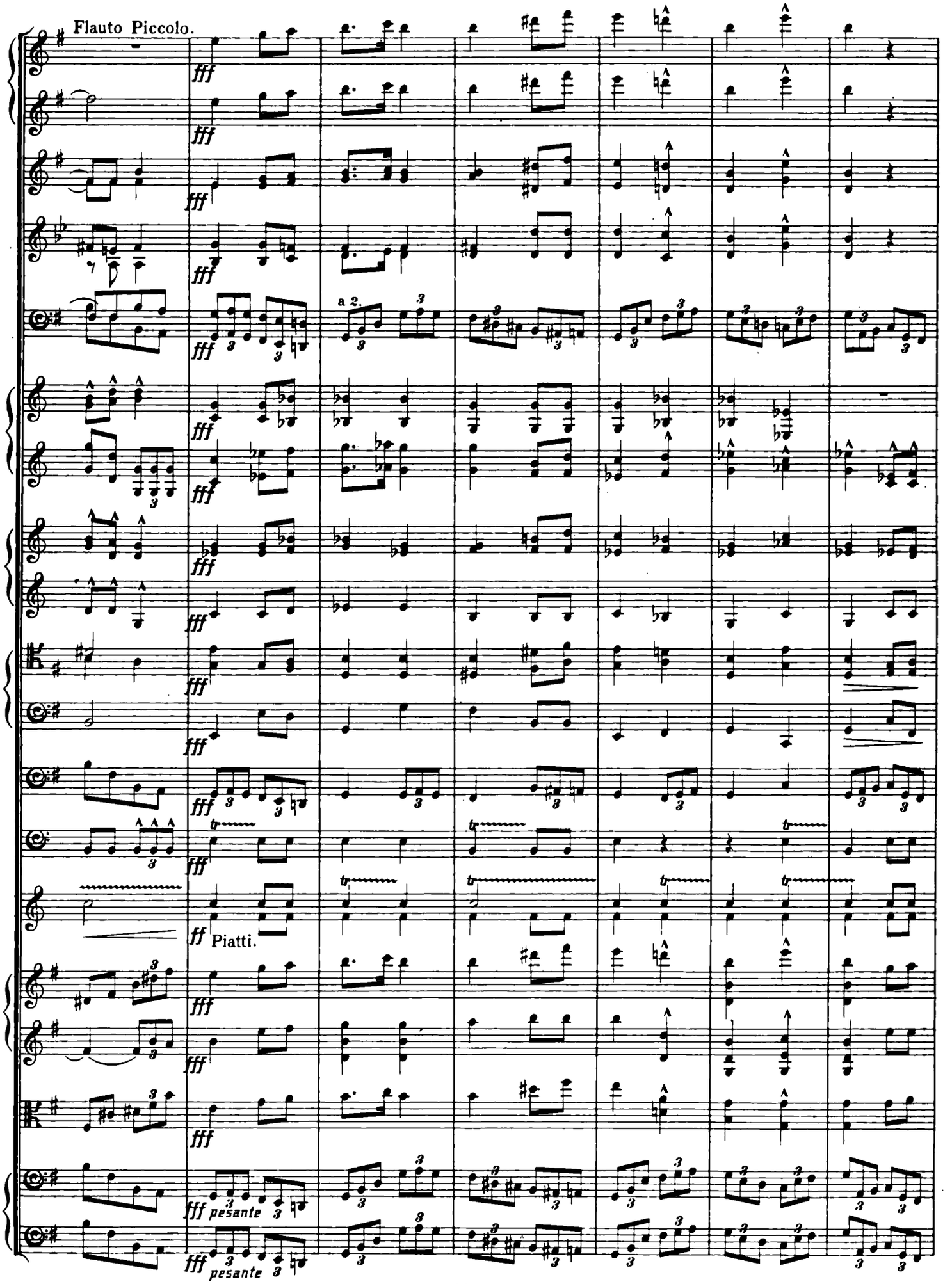

I°
pizz.
arco

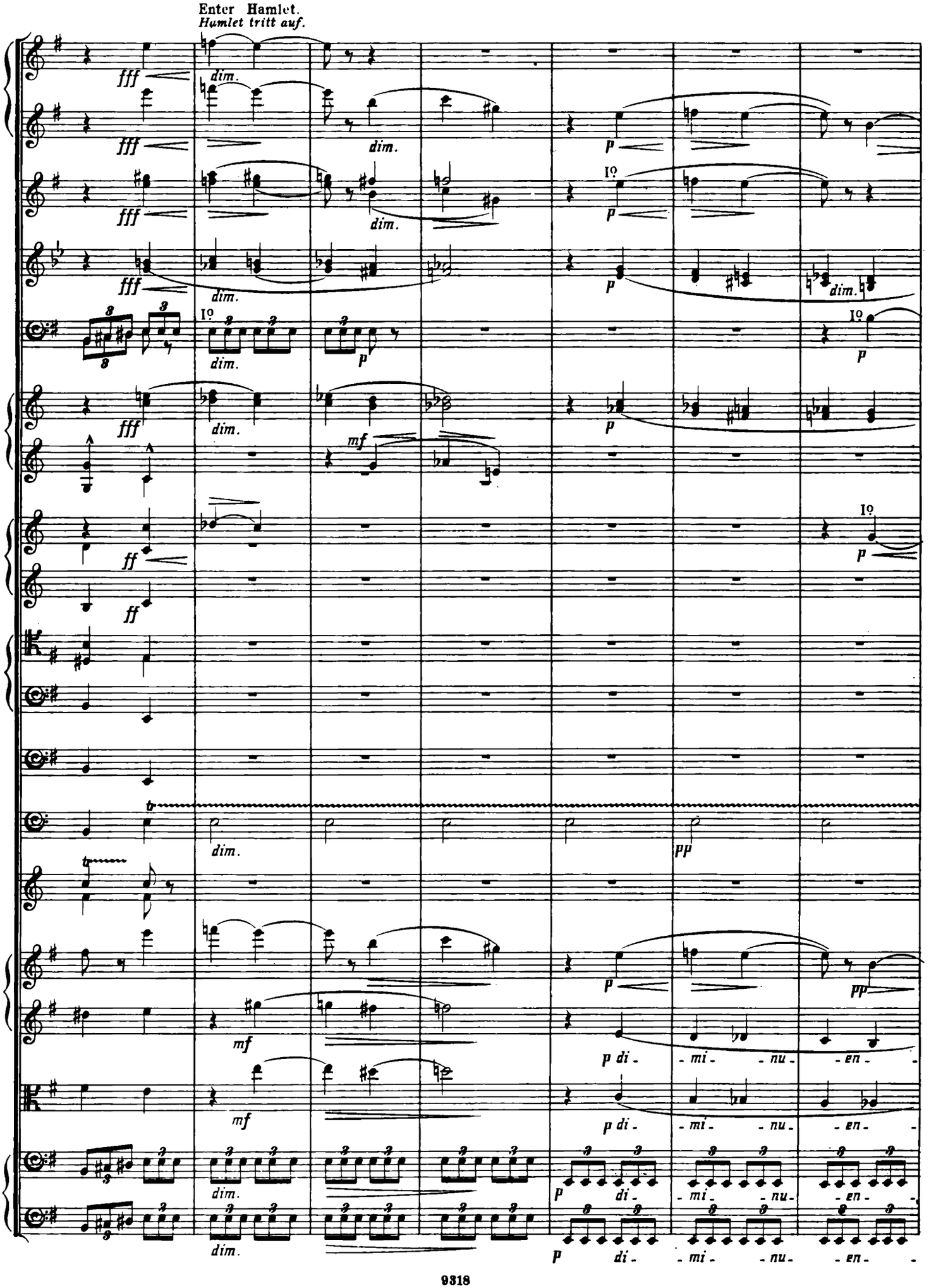

a 2.
f
f
f
f
mf
Io
ff
3
a 2.
ff
ff
ff
mf
Triang.
f
f
f
f
pizz.
arco
pizz.
pizz.

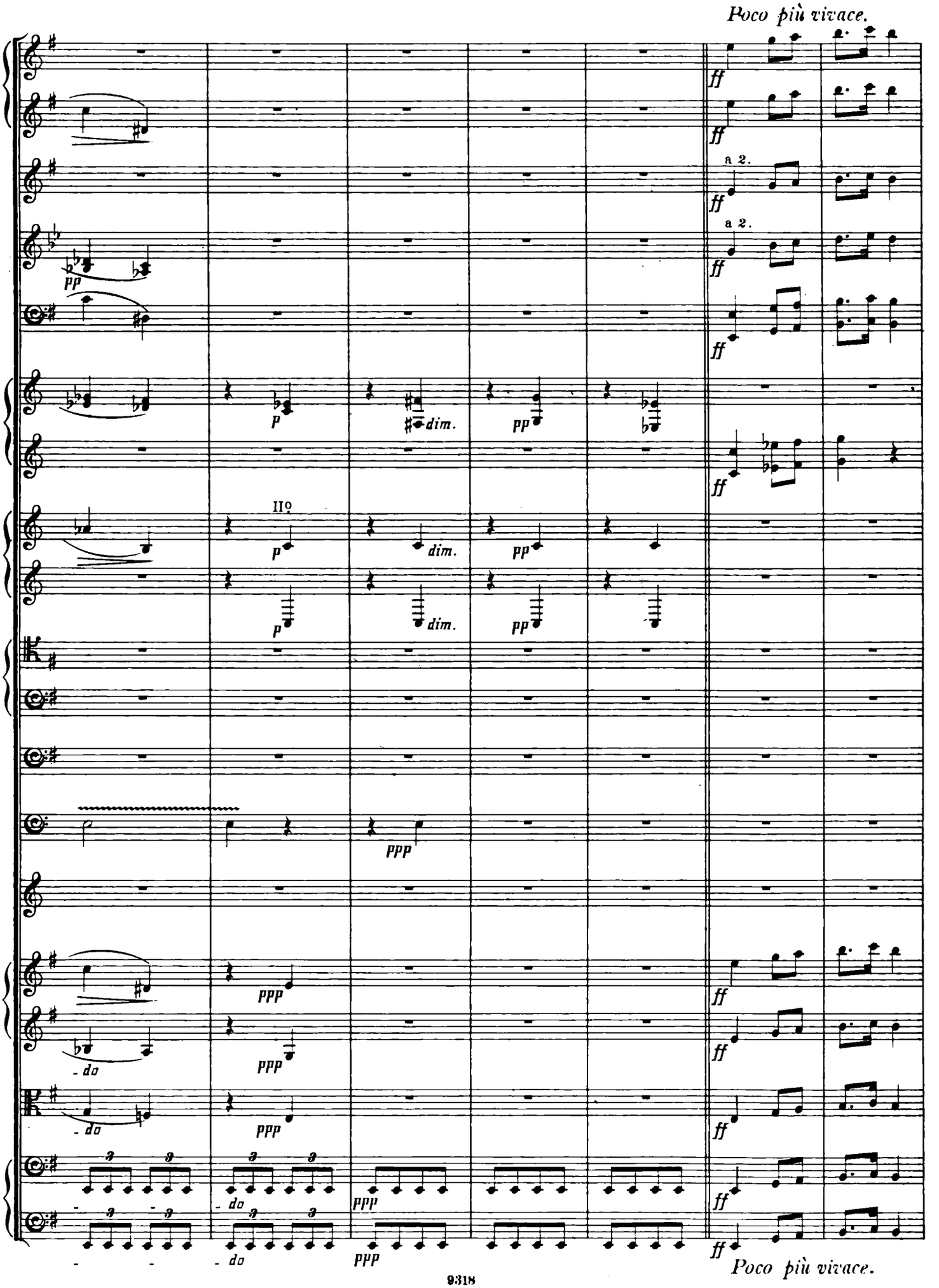

poco a poco
cre - scen -
cresc.
f
ff
arco

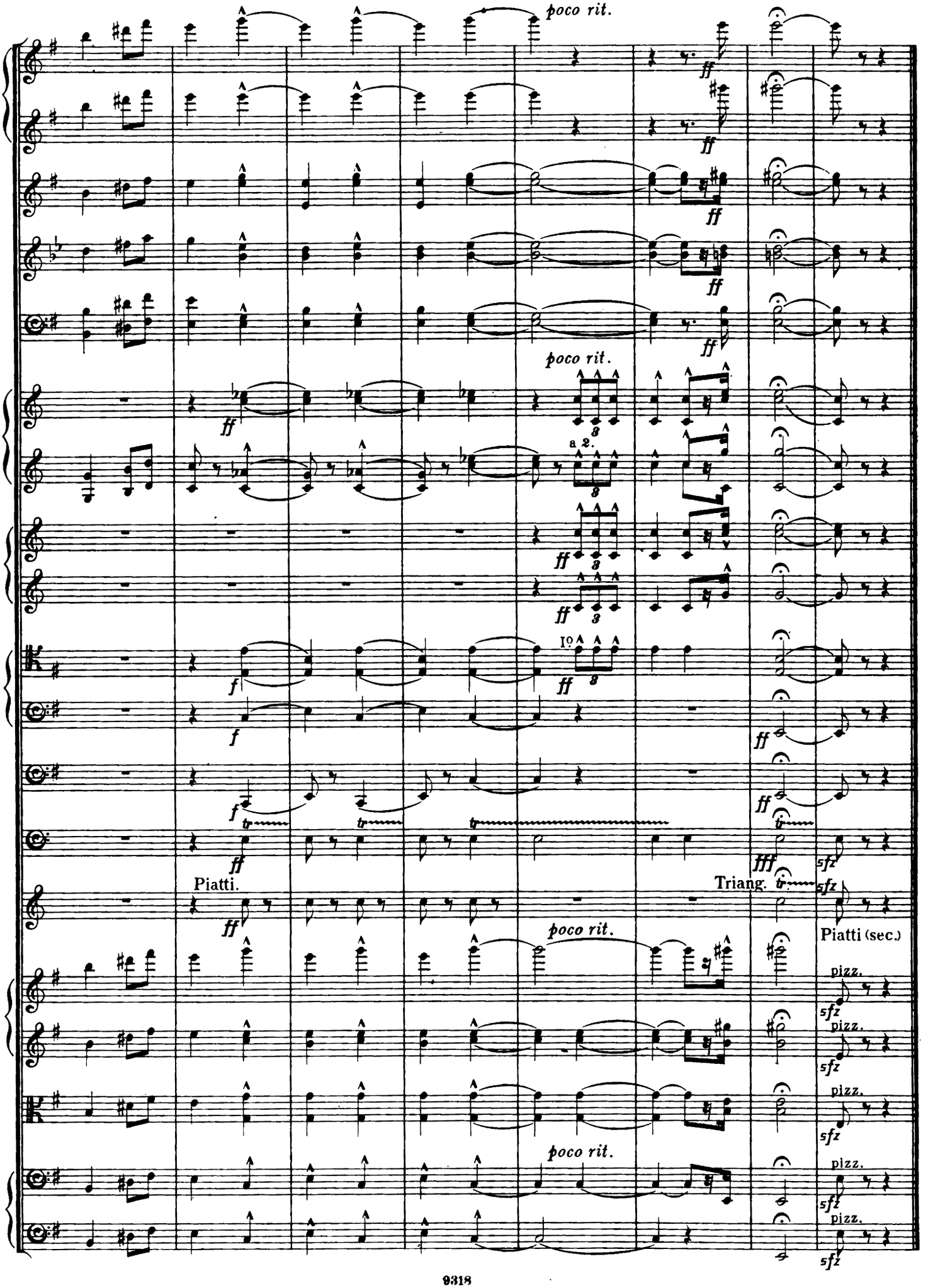
Enter King and Queen.
König und Königin treten auf.




Flauto Piccolo.
fff
a 2.
ff Piatti.
fff pesante


Enter Hamlet.
Hamlet tritt auf.
fff
dim.
p
mf
ff
pp
I°
di - mi - nu - en -


Poco più vivace.
a 2.
a 2.
II°
dim.
dim.
dim.
- do
- do
- do
Poco più vivace.


poco rit.
poco rit.
a 2.
Piatti.
Triang.
Piatti (sec.)
poco rit.
poco rit.
pizz.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

King. Why, 't is a loving and a fair reply:
Be as ourself in Denmark.— Madam, come;
This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet
Sits smiling to my heart: in grace whereof,
No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day
But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell,
And the king's rouse the heavens shall bruit again,
Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away.

(Exeunt all, but Hamlet.)

---

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

König. *Wohl, das ist eine liebe, schöne Antwort.*
Seid wie wir selbst in Dänmark.— Kommt, Gemahlin!
Diess will'ge, freundliche Nachgeben Hamlets.
Sitzt lächelnd um mein Herz; und dem zu Ehren
Soll das Geschütz heut jeden froken Trank,
Den Dänmark ausbringt, an die Wolken tragen,
Und wenn der König anklingt, soll der Himmel
Nachdröhnen ird'schen Donner.— Kommt mit mir.

(König, Königin und Gefolge ab.)

Here follows a repetition of part of the Danish March.

Hier folgt eine theilweise Wiederholung des Dänischen Marsches.

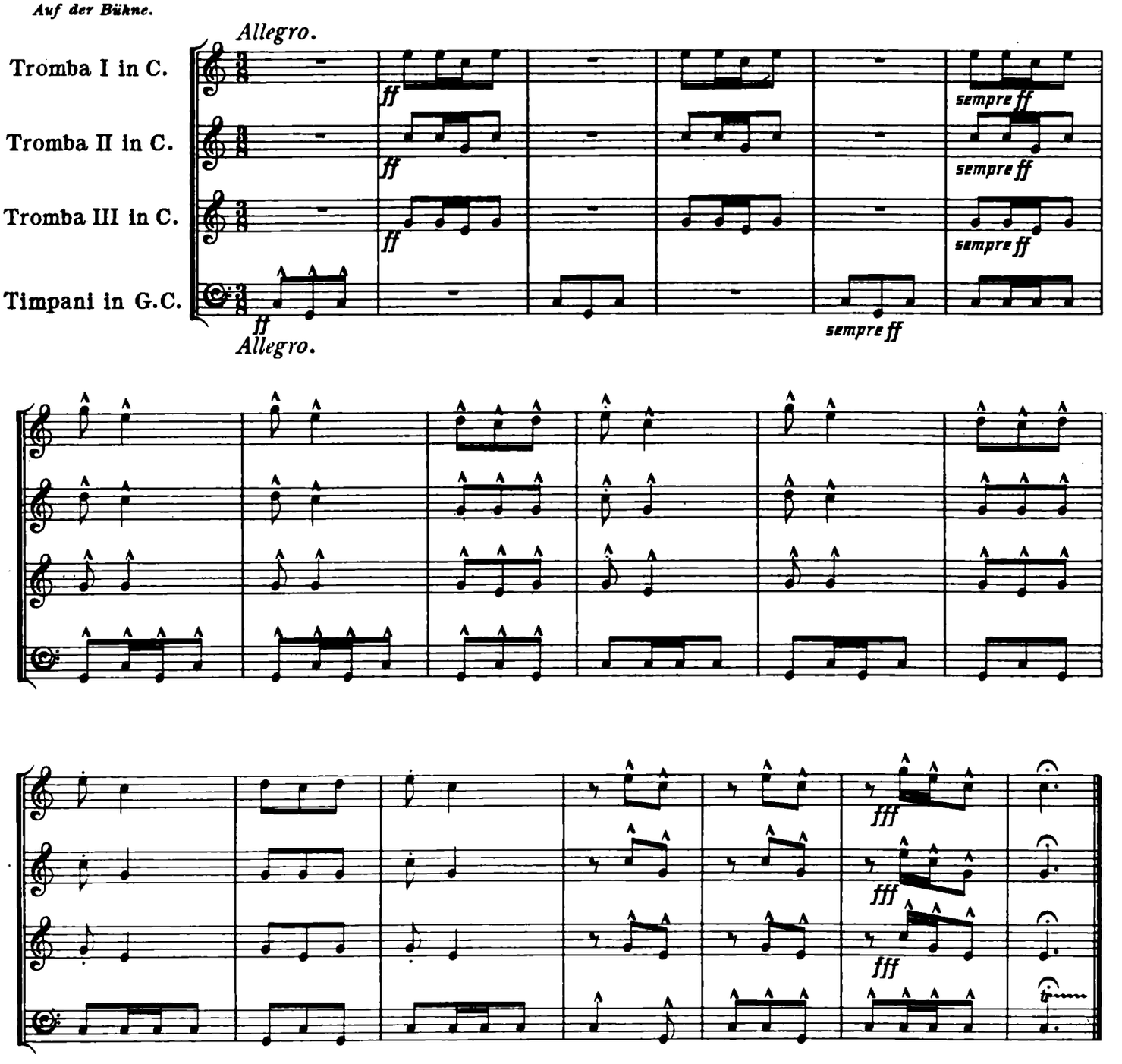
Nº 4. APPEARANCE OF GHOST.

ERSCHEINUNG DES GEISTES.

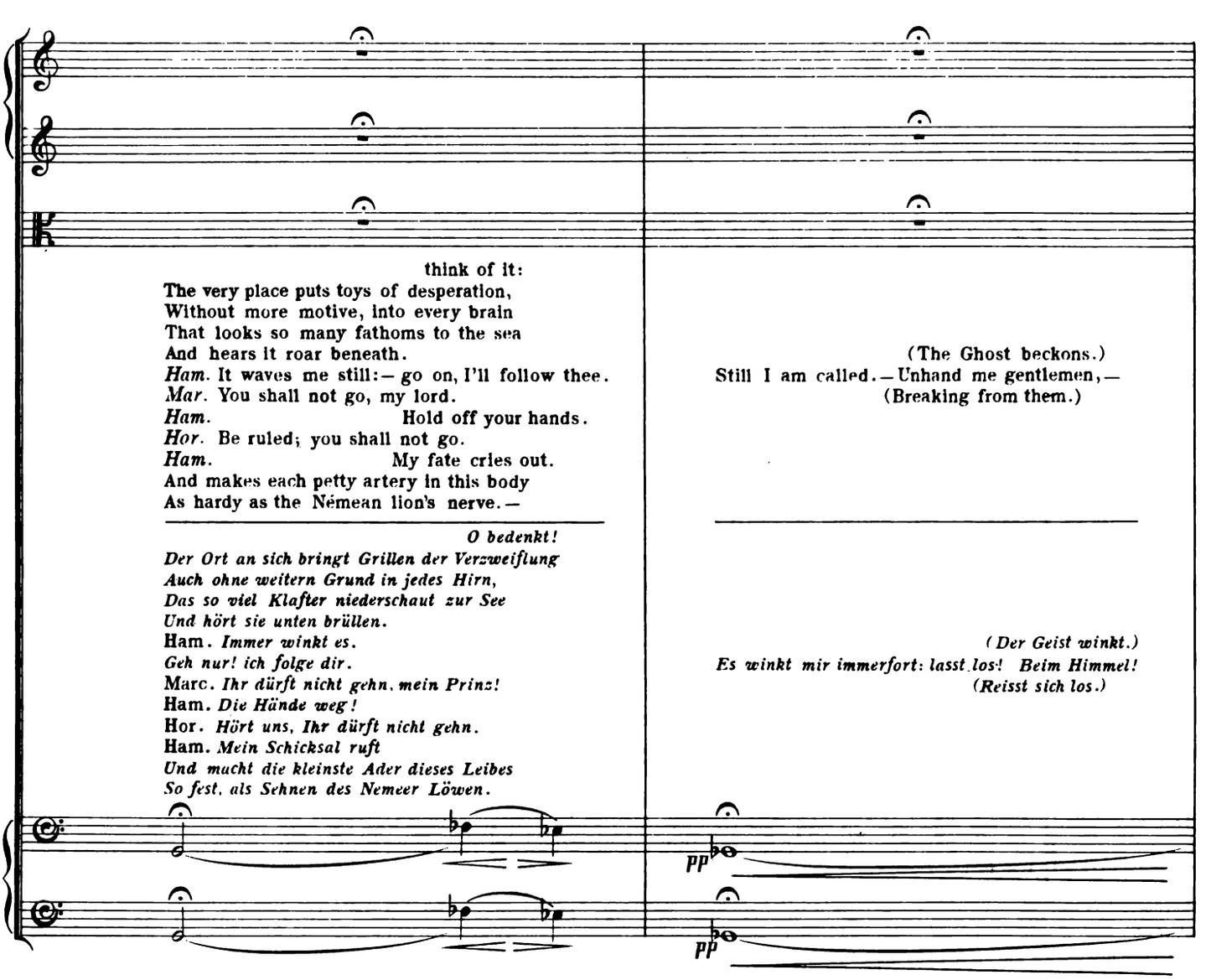
Ham. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.
Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air.
Ham. What hour now?
Hor. I think it lacks of twelve.
Mar. No, it is struck.
Hor. Indeed? I heard it not: it then draws near the season
Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk.

Ham. *Die Luft geht scharf, es ist entsetzlich kalt.*
Hor. *'S ist eine schneidende und strenge Luft.*
Ham. *Was ist die Uhr?*
Hor. *Ich denke, nah an zwölf.*
Marc. *Nicht doch, es hat geschlagen.*
Hor. *Wirklich schon?*
Ich hört' es nicht; so rückt heran die Stunde,
Worin der Geist gewohnt ist umzugehn.

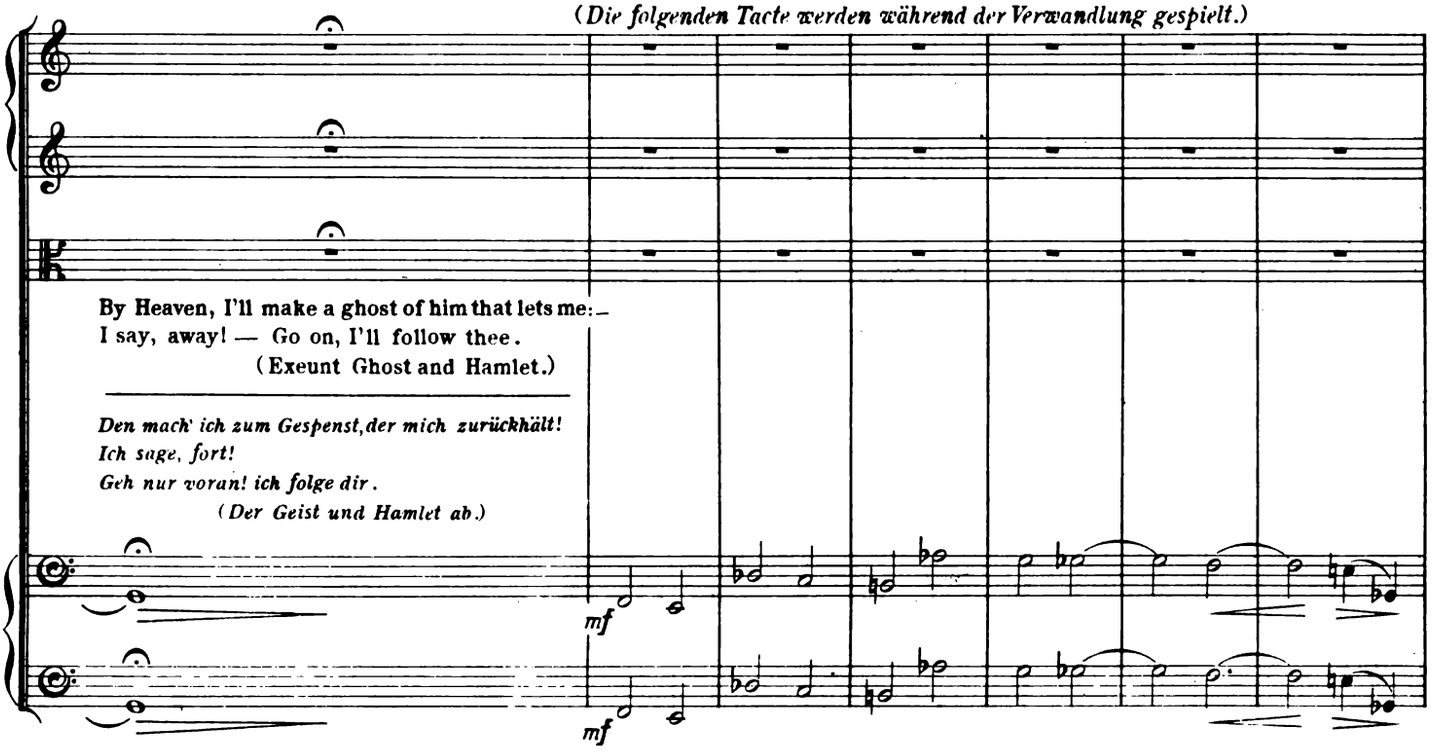
Behind the Scenes.
Auf der Bühne.

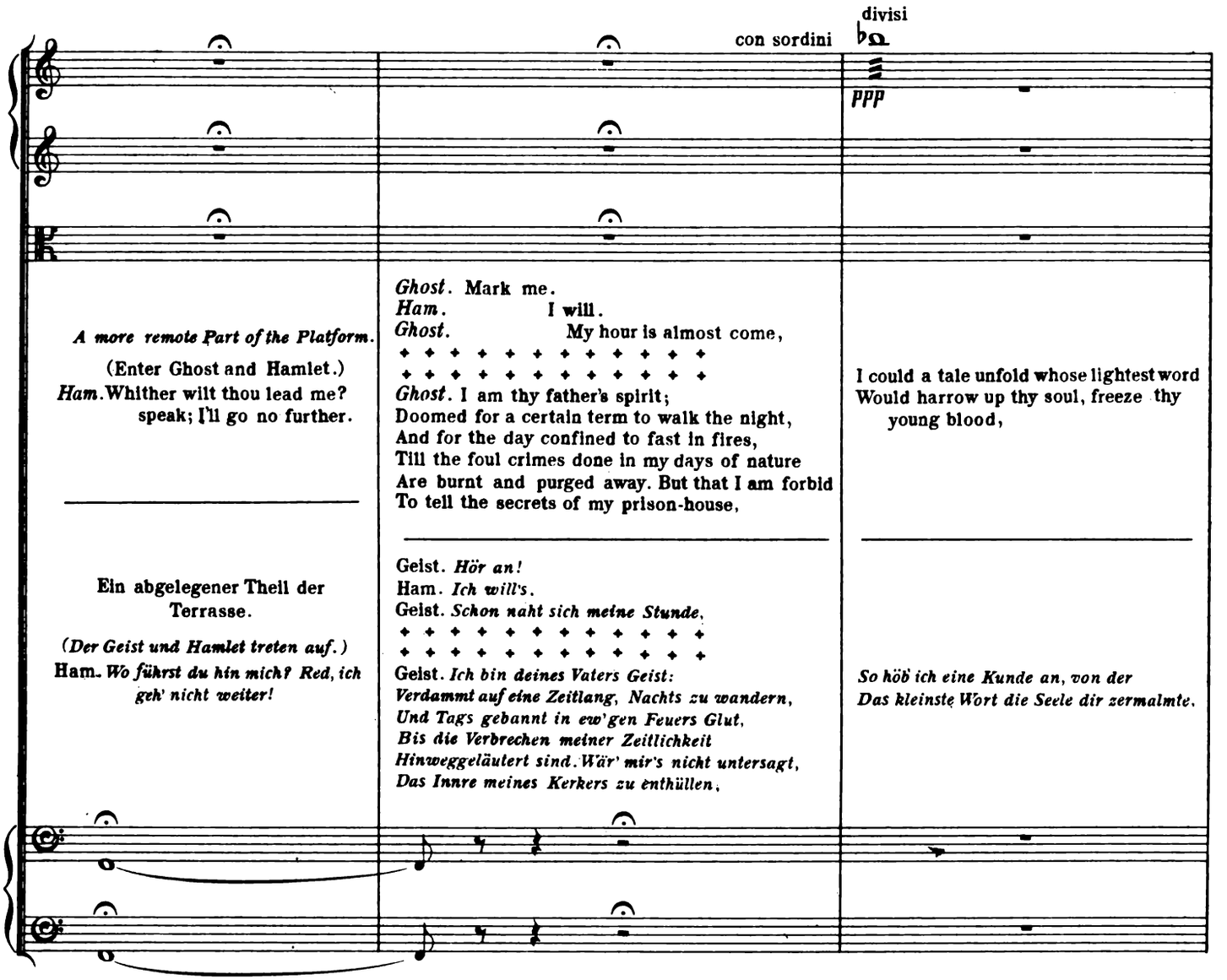


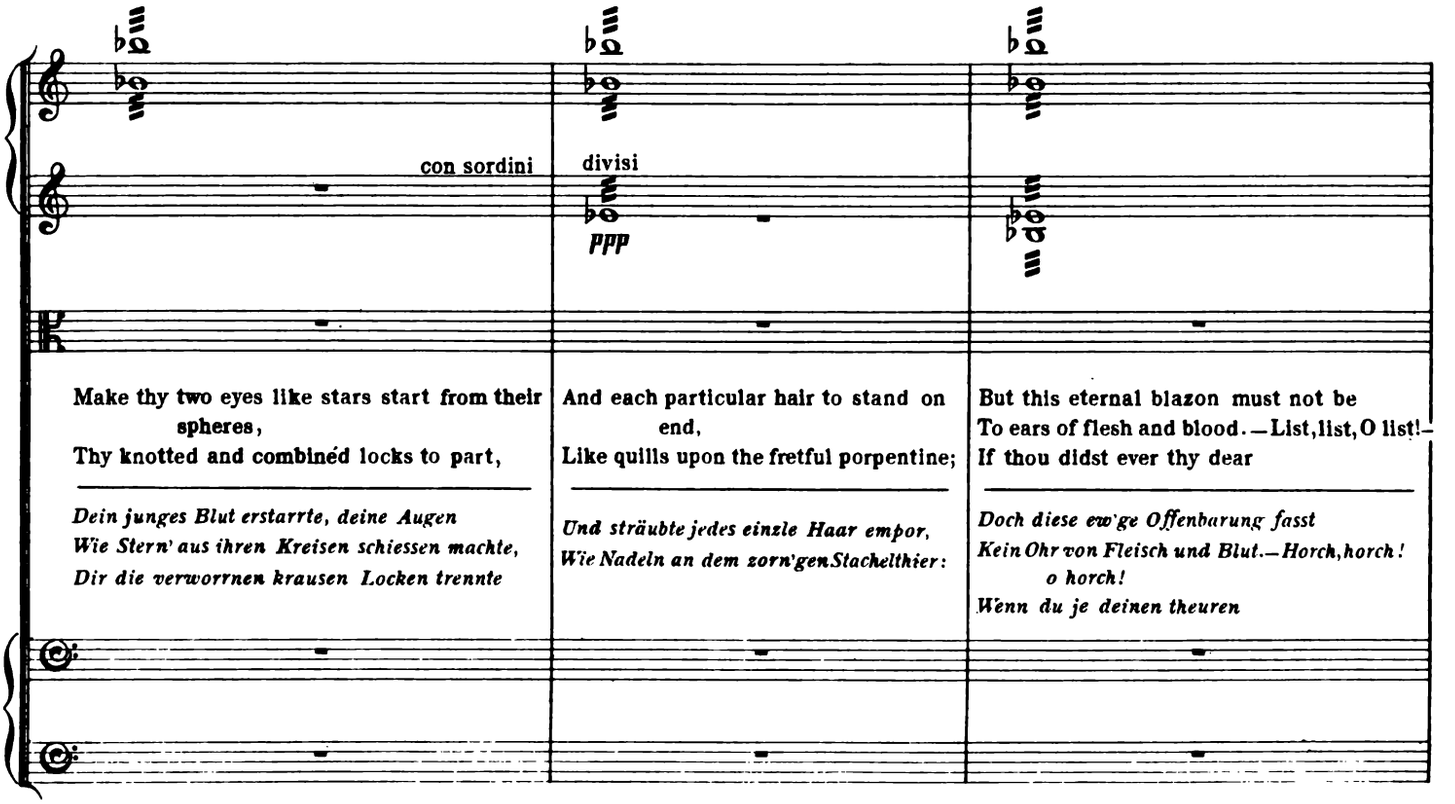
Ham. Ay, marry, is 't:
But to my mind,— though I am native here,
And to the manner born,— it is a custom
More honoured in the breach than the observance.
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +

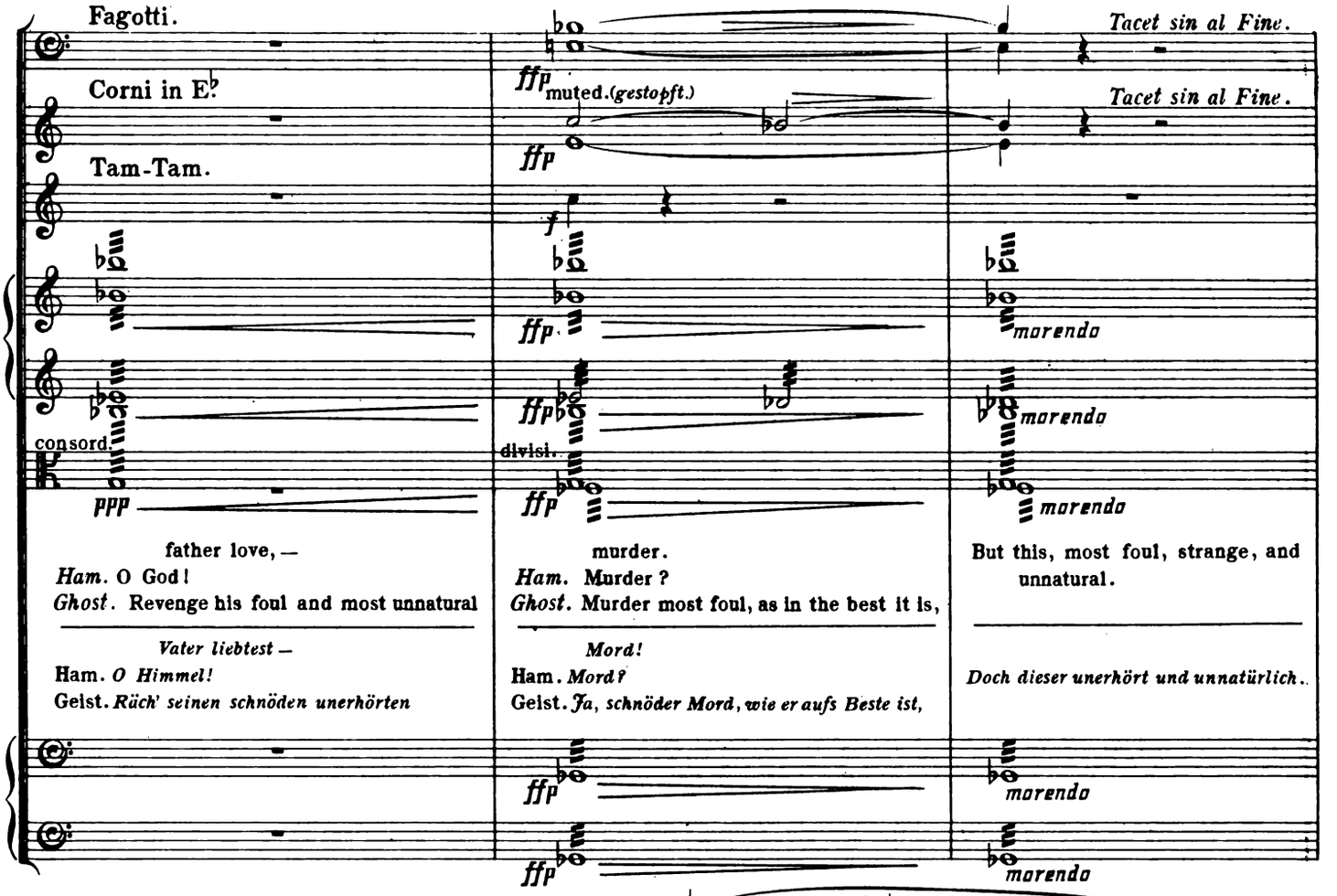


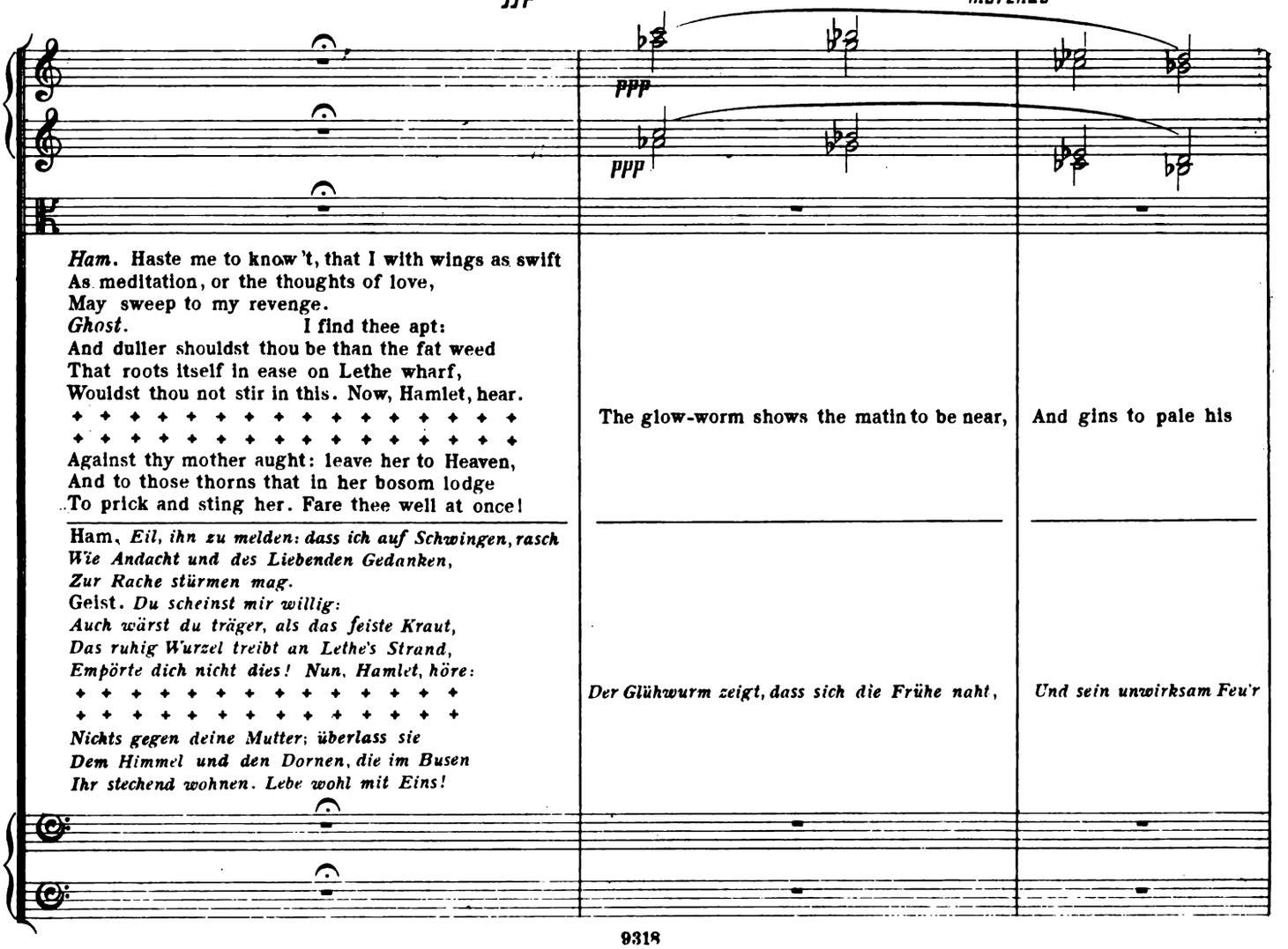
(The following bars are played during the change of scene.)
(*Die folgenden Tacte werden während der Verwandlung gespielt.*)

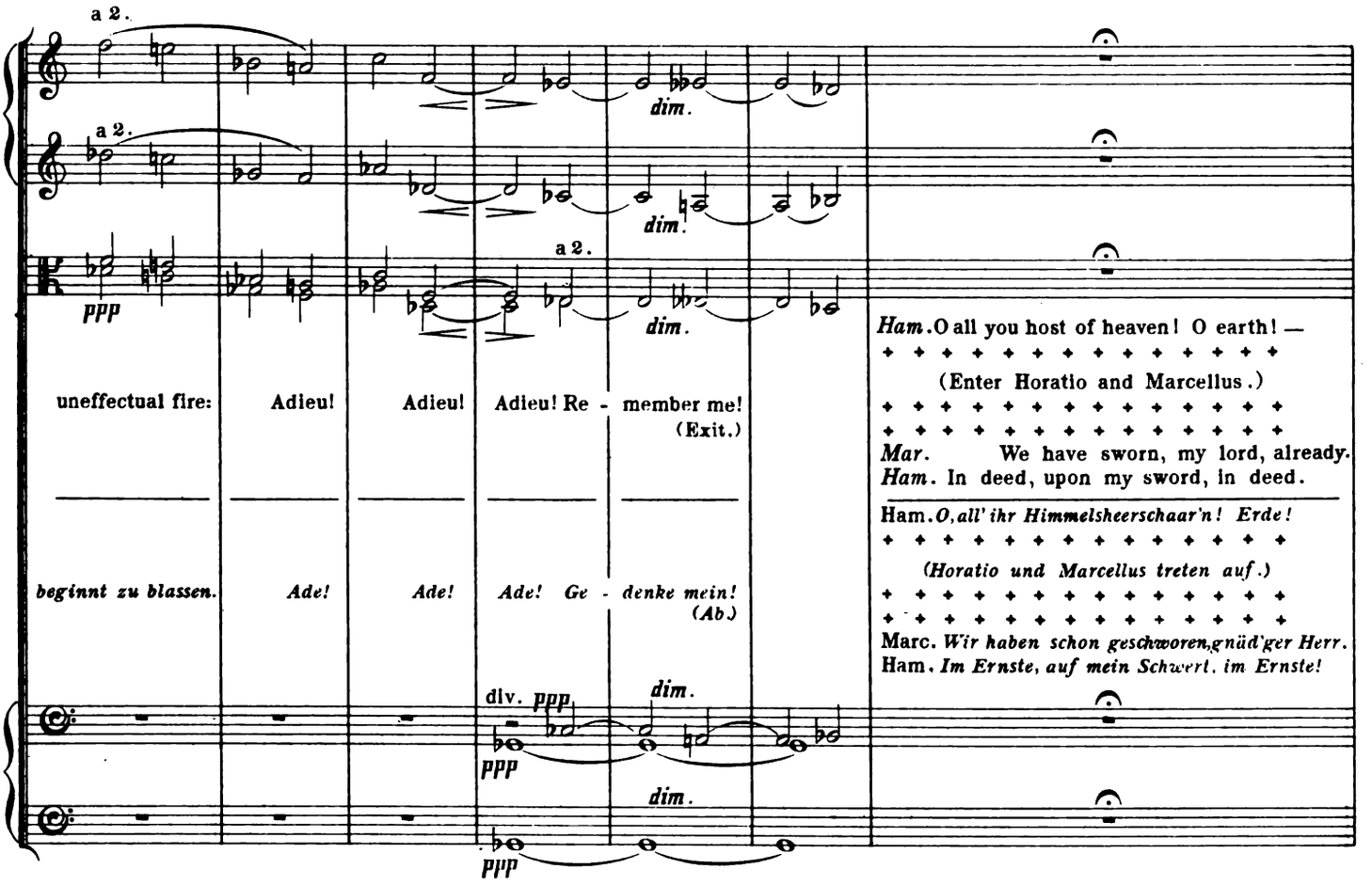


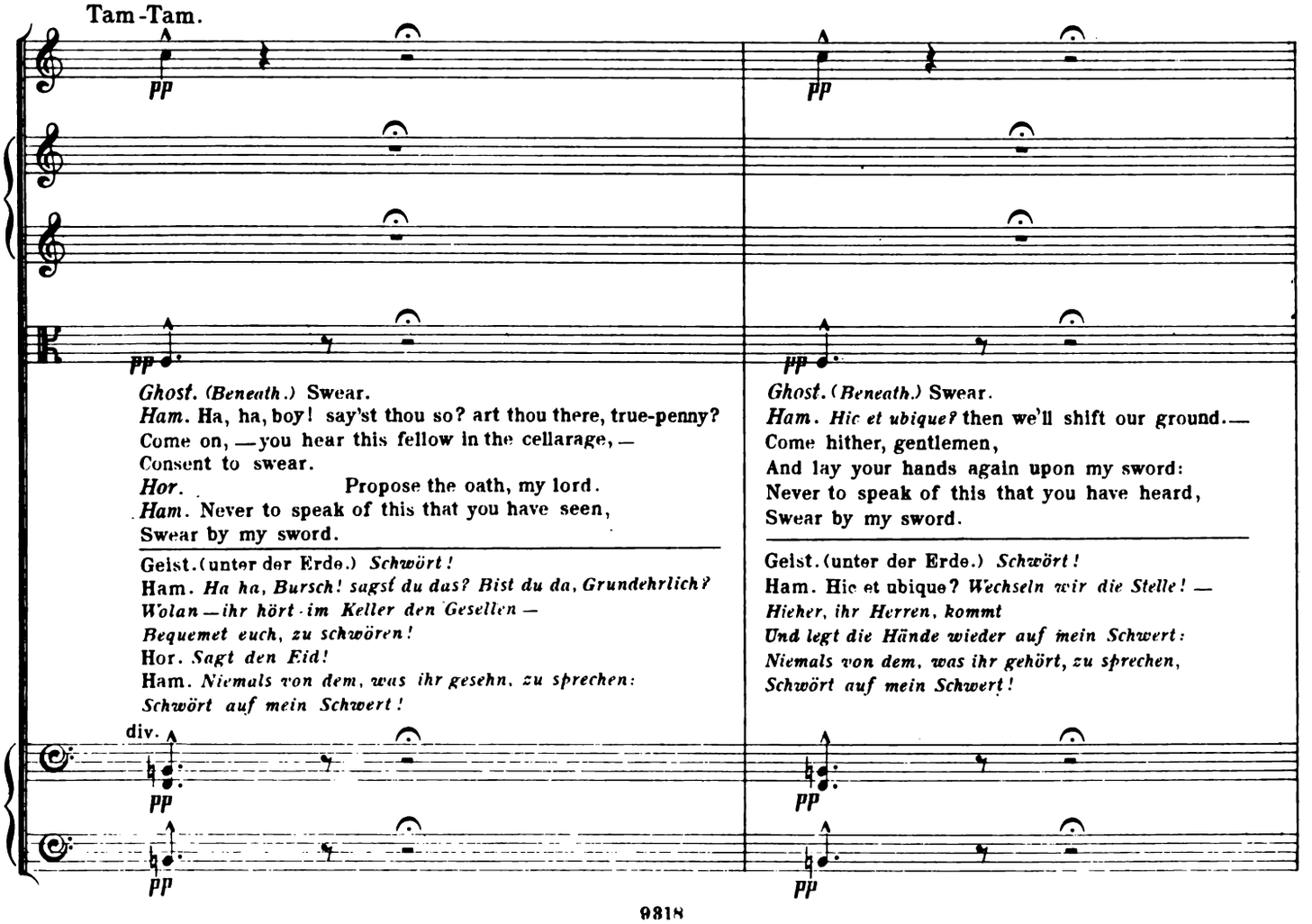

con sordini
divisi
ppp
A more remote Part of the Platform.
(Enter Ghost and Hamlet.)
Ham. Whither wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.
Ghost. Mark me.
Ham. I will.
Ghost. My hour is almost come,
Ghost. I am thy father's spirit;
Doomed for a certain term to walk the night,
And for the day confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Ein abgelegener Theil der Terrasse.
(Der Geist und Hamlet treten auf.)
Ham. Wo führst du hin mich? Red, ich geh' nicht weiter!
Geist. Hör an!
Ham. Ich will's.
Geist. Schon naht sich meine Stunde,
Geist. Ich bin deines Vaters Geist:
Verdammt auf eine Zeitlang, Nachts zu wandern,
Und Tags gebannt in ew'gen Feuers Glut,
Bis die Verbrechen meiner Zeitlichkeit
Hinweggeläutert sind. Wär' mir's nicht untersagt,
Das Innre meines Kerkers zu enthüllen,
So höb' ich eine Kunde an, von der
Das kleinste Wort die Seele dir zermalmte,

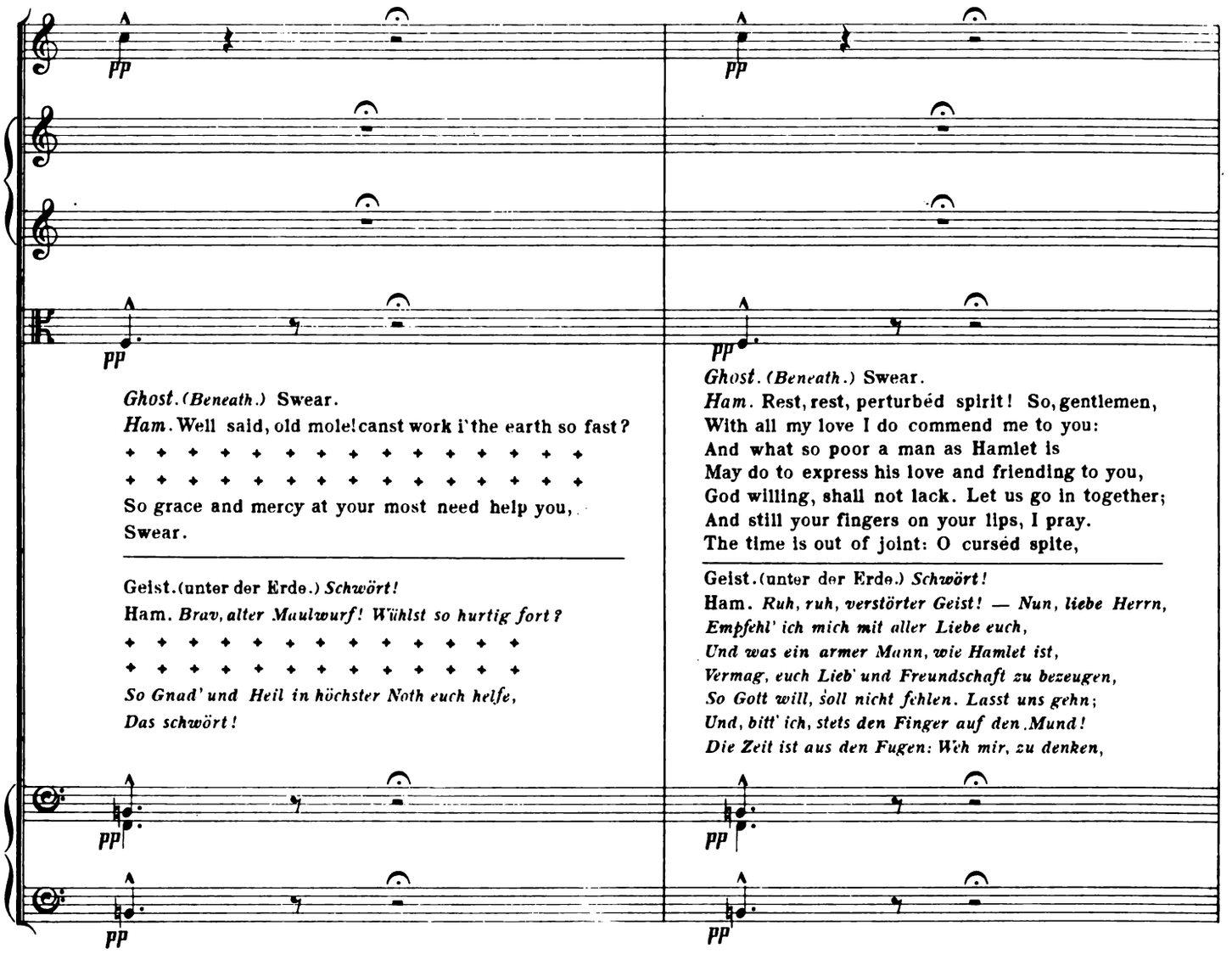

con sordini
divisi
ppp
Make thy two eyes like stars start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine;
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. — List, list, O list! —
If thou didst ever thy dear
Dein junges Blut erstarrte, deine Augen
Wie Stern' aus ihren Kreisen schiessen machte,
Dir die verworrnen krausen Locken trennte
Und sträubte jedes einzle Haar empor,
Wie Nadeln an dem zorn'gen Stachelthier:
Doch diese ew'ge Offenbarung fasst
Kein Ohr von Fleisch und Blut. — Horch, horch! o horch!
Wenn du je deinen theuren

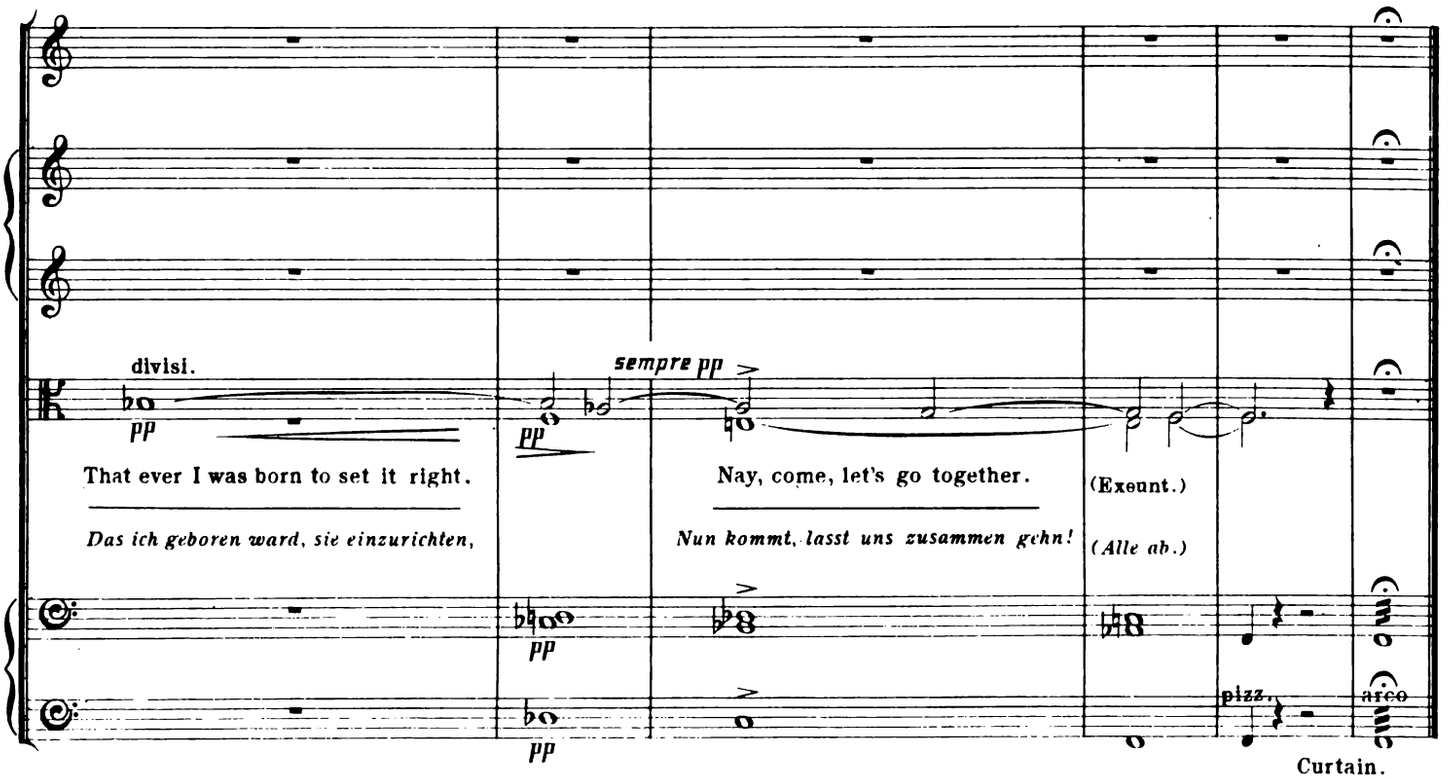

Fagotti.
Corni in E♭
Tam-Tam.
Tacet sin al Fine.
Tacet sin al Fine.
muted.(gestopft.)
ffp
f
morendo
con sord.
divisi.
ppp
father love, —
Ham. O God!
Ghost. Revenge his foul and most unnatural
murder.
Ham. Murder?
Ghost. Murder most foul, as in the best it is,
But this, most foul, strange, and unnatural.
Vater liebtest —
Ham. O Himmel!
Geist. Rächʼ seinen schnöden unerhörten
Mord!
Ham. Mord?
Geist. Ja, schnöder Mord, wie er aufs Beste ist,
Doch dieser unerhört und unnatürlich.


ppp
Ham. Haste me to know ʼt, that I with wings as swift
As meditation, or the thoughts of love,
May sweep to my revenge.
Ghost. I find thee apt:
And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed
That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf,
Wouldst thou not stir in this. Now, Hamlet, hear.
Against thy mother aught: leave her to Heaven,
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge
To prick and sting her. Fare thee well at once!
The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And gins to pale his
Ham. Eil, ihn zu melden: dass ich auf Schwingen, rasch
Wie Andacht und des Liebenden Gedanken,
Zur Rache stürmen mag.
Geist. Du scheinst mir willig:
Auch wärst du träger, als das feiste Kraut,
Das ruhig Wurzel treibt an Lethe's Strand,
Empörte dich nicht dies! Nun, Hamlet, höre:
Nichts gegen deine Mutter; überlass sie
Dem Himmel und den Dornen, die im Busen
Ihr stechend wohnen. Lebe wohl mit Eins!
Der Glühwurm zeigt, dass sich die Frühe naht,
Und sein unwirksam Feu'r


a 2.
a 2.
a 2.
dim.
dim.
dim.
ppp
uneffectual fire: Adieu! Adieu! Adieu! Re - member me!
(Exit.)
beginnt zu blassen. Ade! Ade! Ade! Ge - denke mein!
(Ab.)
div. ppp
dim.
ppp
dim.
ppp
Ham. O all you host of heaven! O earth! —
(Enter Horatio and Marcellus.)
Mar. We have sworn, my lord, already.
Ham. In deed, upon my sword, in deed.
Ham. O, all' ihr Himmelsheerschaar'n! Erde!
(Horatio und Marcellus treten auf.)
Marc. Wir haben schon geschworen, gnäd'ger Herr.
Ham. Im Ernste, auf mein Schwert, im Ernste!


Tam-Tam.
pp
pp
pp
pp
Ghost. (Beneath.) Swear.
Ham. Ha, ha, boy! say'st thou so? art thou there, true-penny?
Come on, —you hear this fellow in the cellarage, —
Consent to swear.
Hor. Propose the oath, my lord.
Ham. Never to speak of this that you have seen,
Swear by my sword.
Geist. (unter der Erde.) Schwört!
Ham. Ha ha, Bursch! sagst du das? Bist du da, Grundehrlich?
Wolan — ihr hört im Keller den Gesellen —
Bequemet euch, zu schwören!
Hor. Sagt den Eid!
Ham. Niemals von dem, was ihr gesehn, zu sprechen:
Schwört auf mein Schwert!
Ghost. (Beneath.) Swear.
Ham. Hic et ubique? then we'll shift our ground. —
Come hither, gentlemen,
And lay your hands again upon my sword:
Never to speak of this that you have heard,
Swear by my sword.
Geist. (unter der Erde.) Schwört!
Ham. Hic et ubique? Wechseln wir die Stelle! —
Hieher, ihr Herren, kommt
Und legt die Hände wieder auf mein Schwert:
Niemals von dem, was ihr gehört, zu sprechen,
Schwört auf mein Schwert!
div.
pp
pp
pp
pp

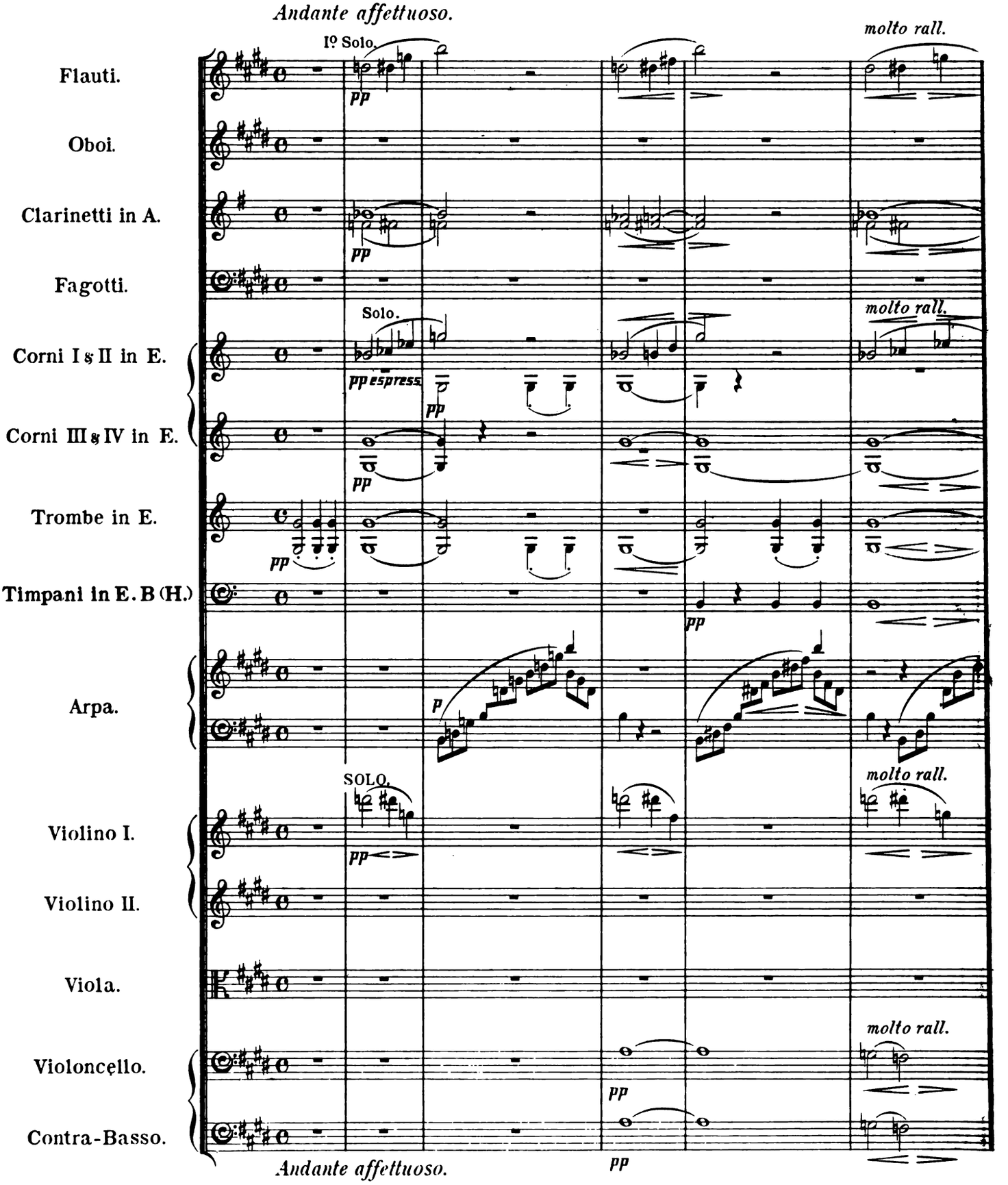

pp
Ghost. (Beneath.) Swear.
Ham. Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast?
So grace and mercy at your most need help you,
Swear.
Geist. (unter der Erde.) Schwört!
Ham. Brav, alter Maulwurf! Wühlst so hurtig fort?
So Gnad' und Heil in höchster Noth euch helfe,
Das schwört!
Ghost. (Beneath.) Swear.
Ham. Rest, rest, perturbéd spirit! So, gentlemen,
With all my love I do commend me to you:
And what so poor a man as Hamlet is
May do to express his love and friending to you,
God willing, shall not lack. Let us go in together;
And still your fingers on your lips, I pray.
The time is out of joint: O curséd spite,
Geist. (unter der Erde.) Schwört!
Ham. Ruh, ruh, verstörter Geist! — Nun, liebe Herrn,
Empfehl' ich mich mit aller Liebe euch,
Und was ein armer Mann, wie Hamlet ist,
Vermag, euch Lieb' und Freundschaft zu bezeugen,
So Gott will, soll nicht fehlen. Lasst uns gehn;
Und, bitt' ich, stets den Finger auf den Mund!
Die Zeit ist aus den Fugen: Weh mir, zu denken,

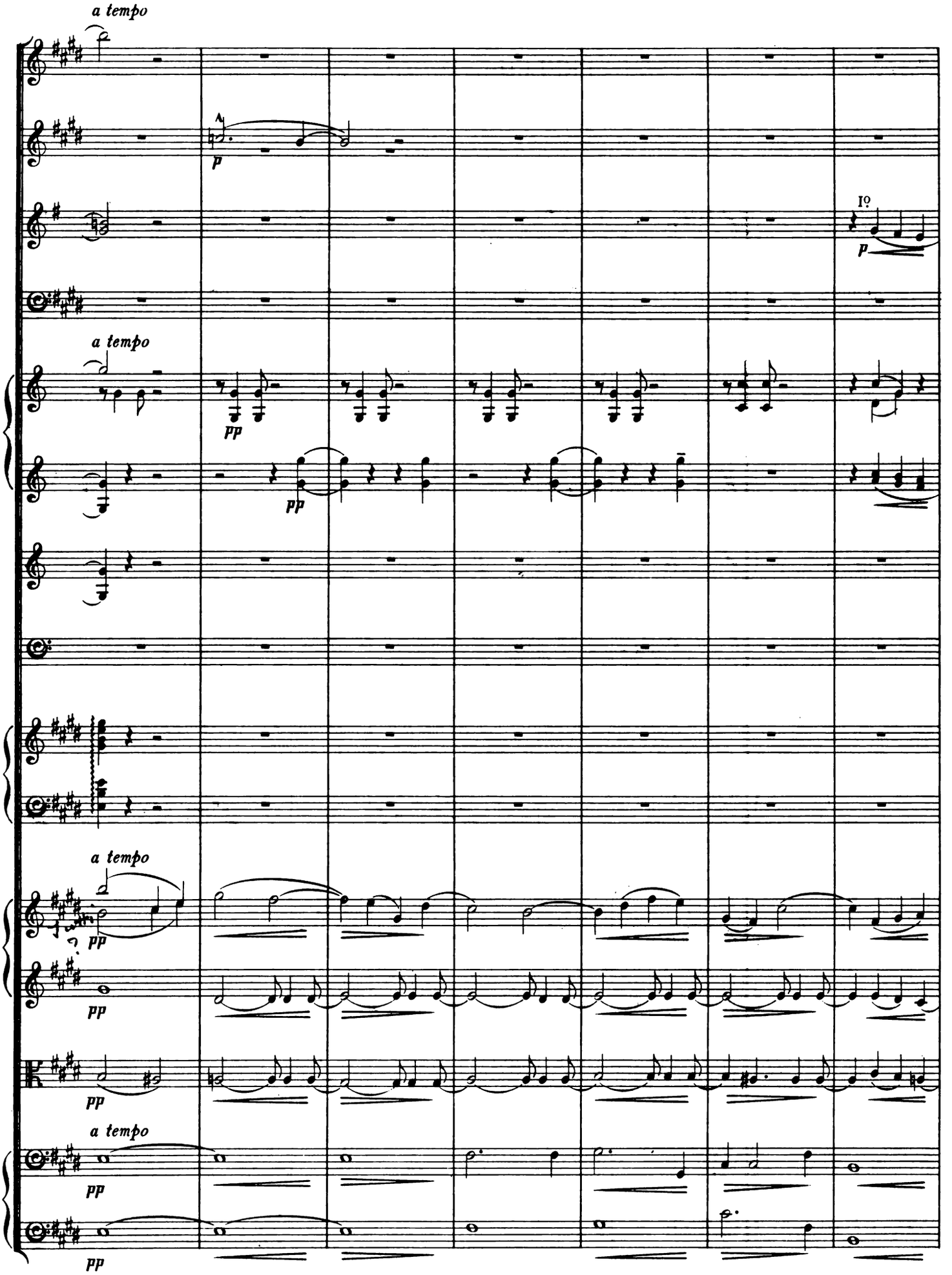

divisi.
pp
sempre pp
That ever I was born to set it right.
Das ich geboren ward, sie einzurichten,
Nay, come, let's go together.
Nun kommt, lasst uns zusammen gehn!
(Exeunt.)
(Alle ab.)
pizz.
arco
Curtain.
Der Vorhang fällt.

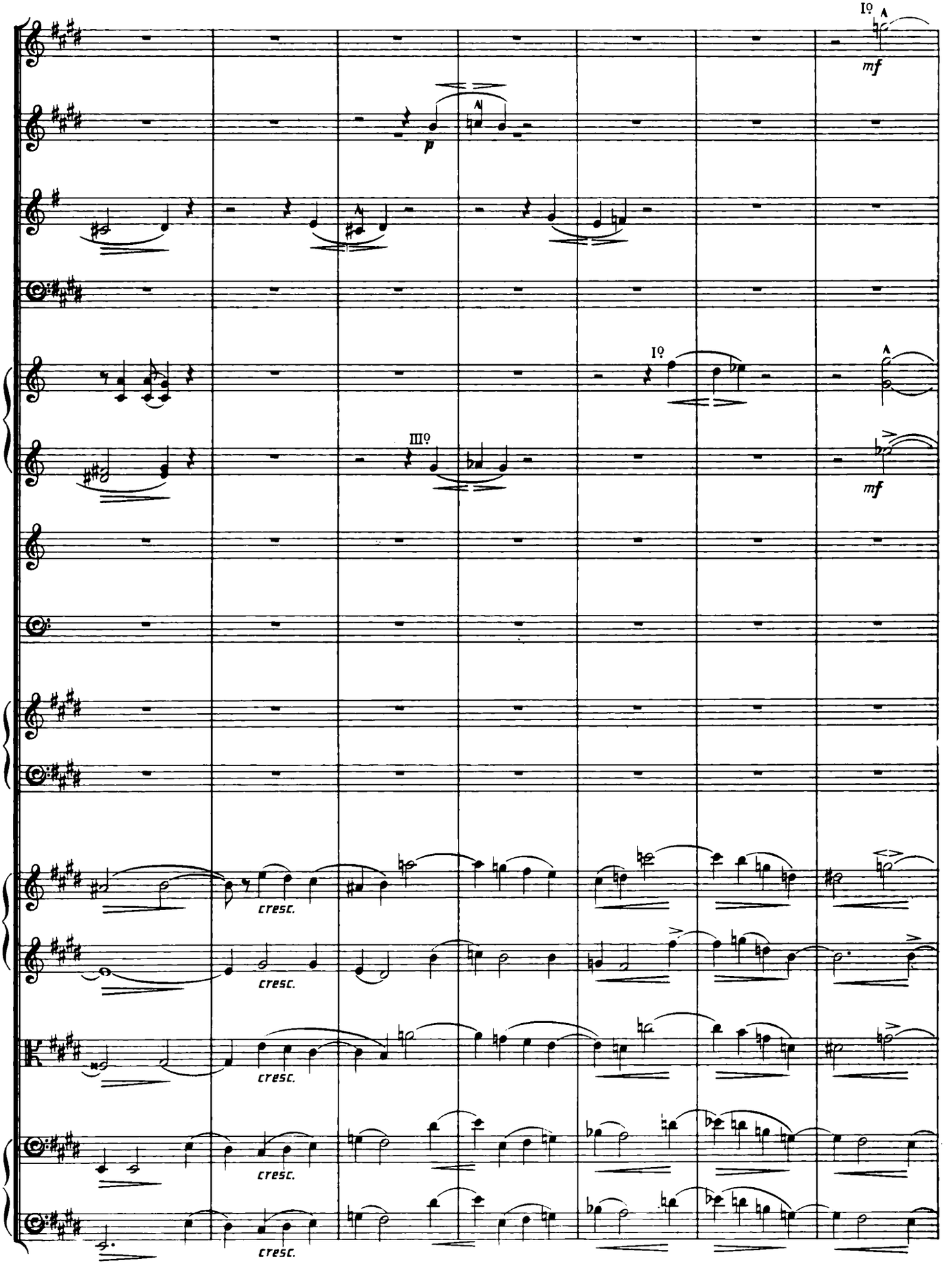
ACT II.

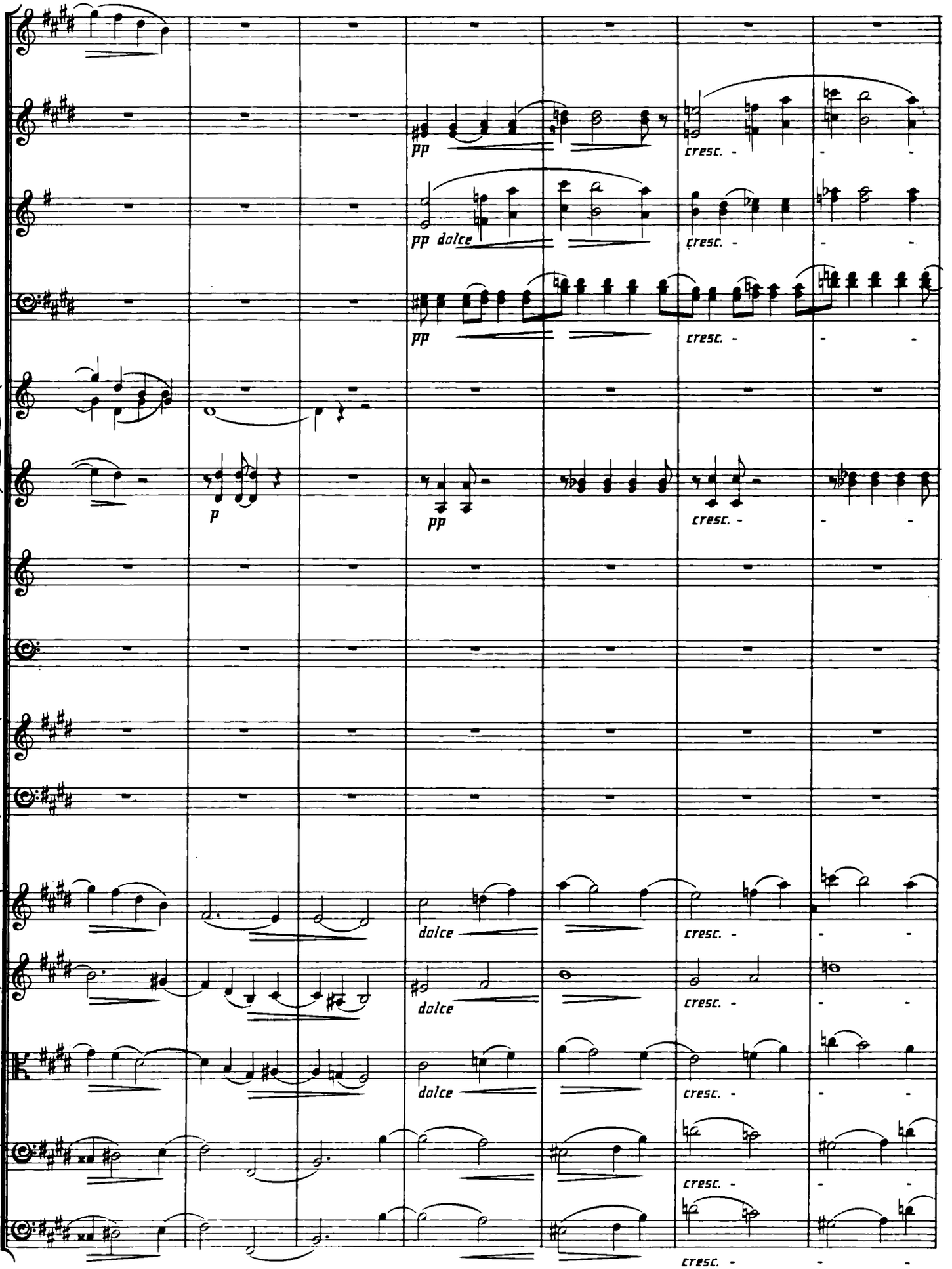
Nº 5. PRELUDE. *VORSPIEL.*

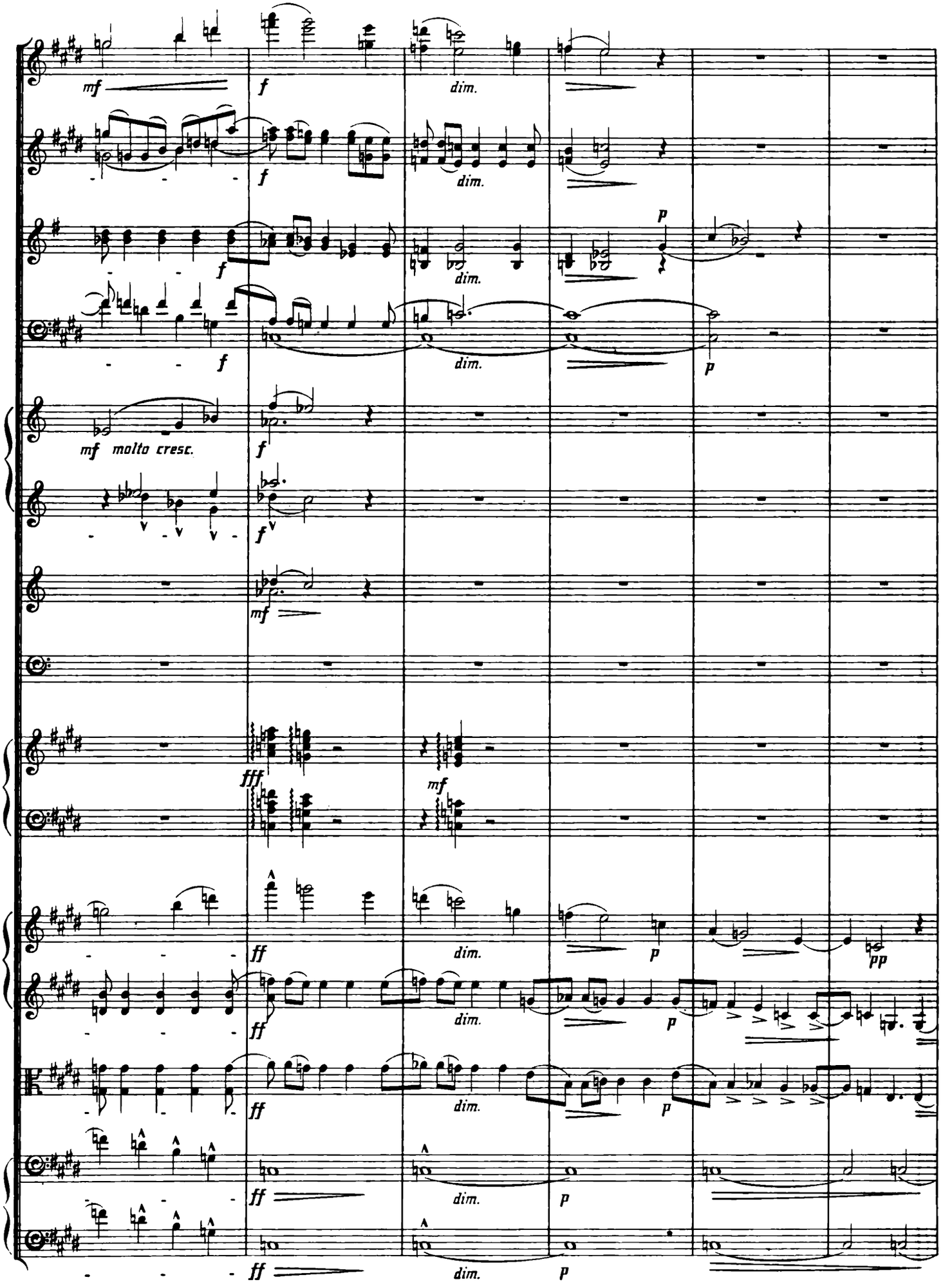
OPHELIA.

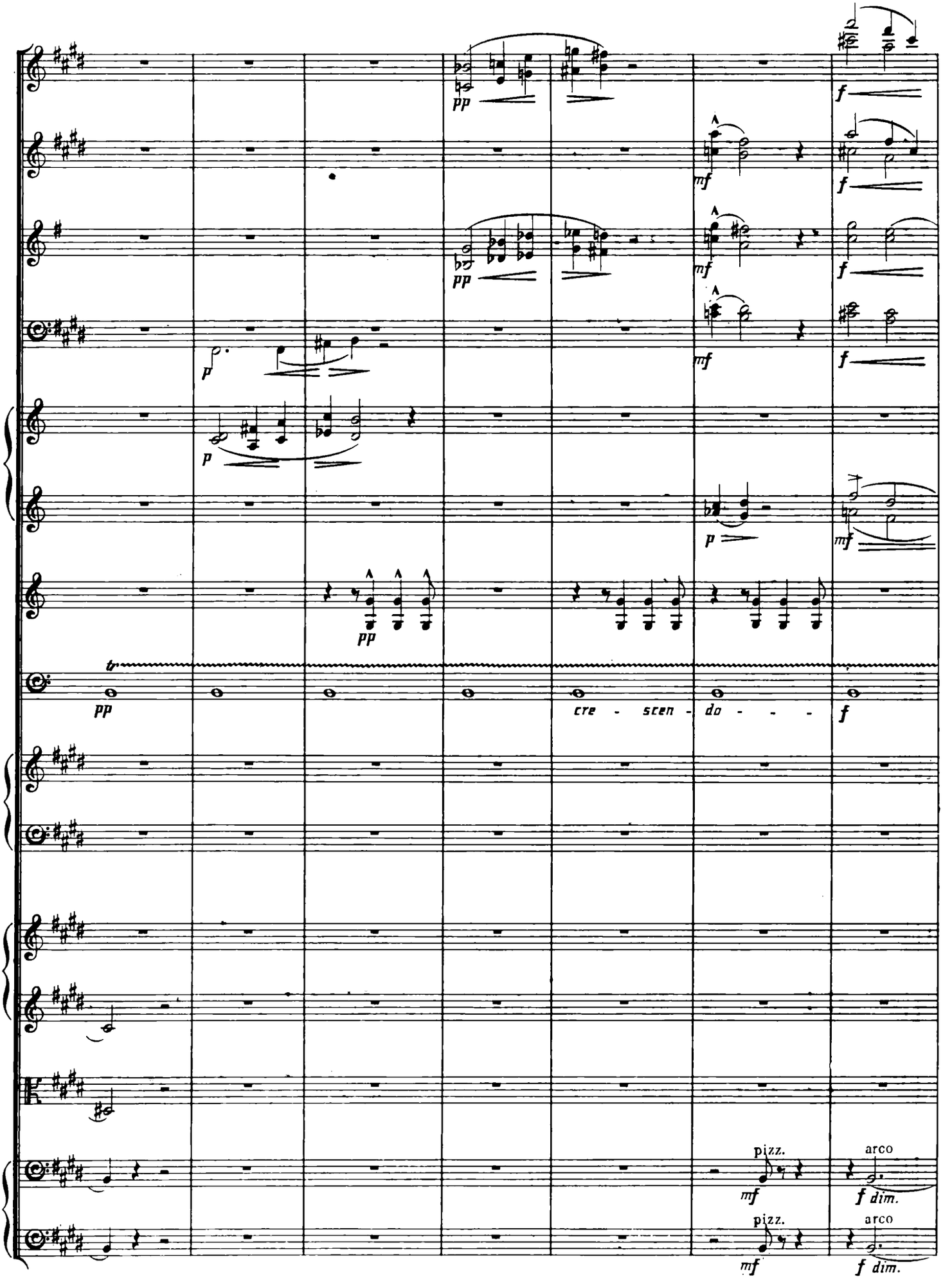


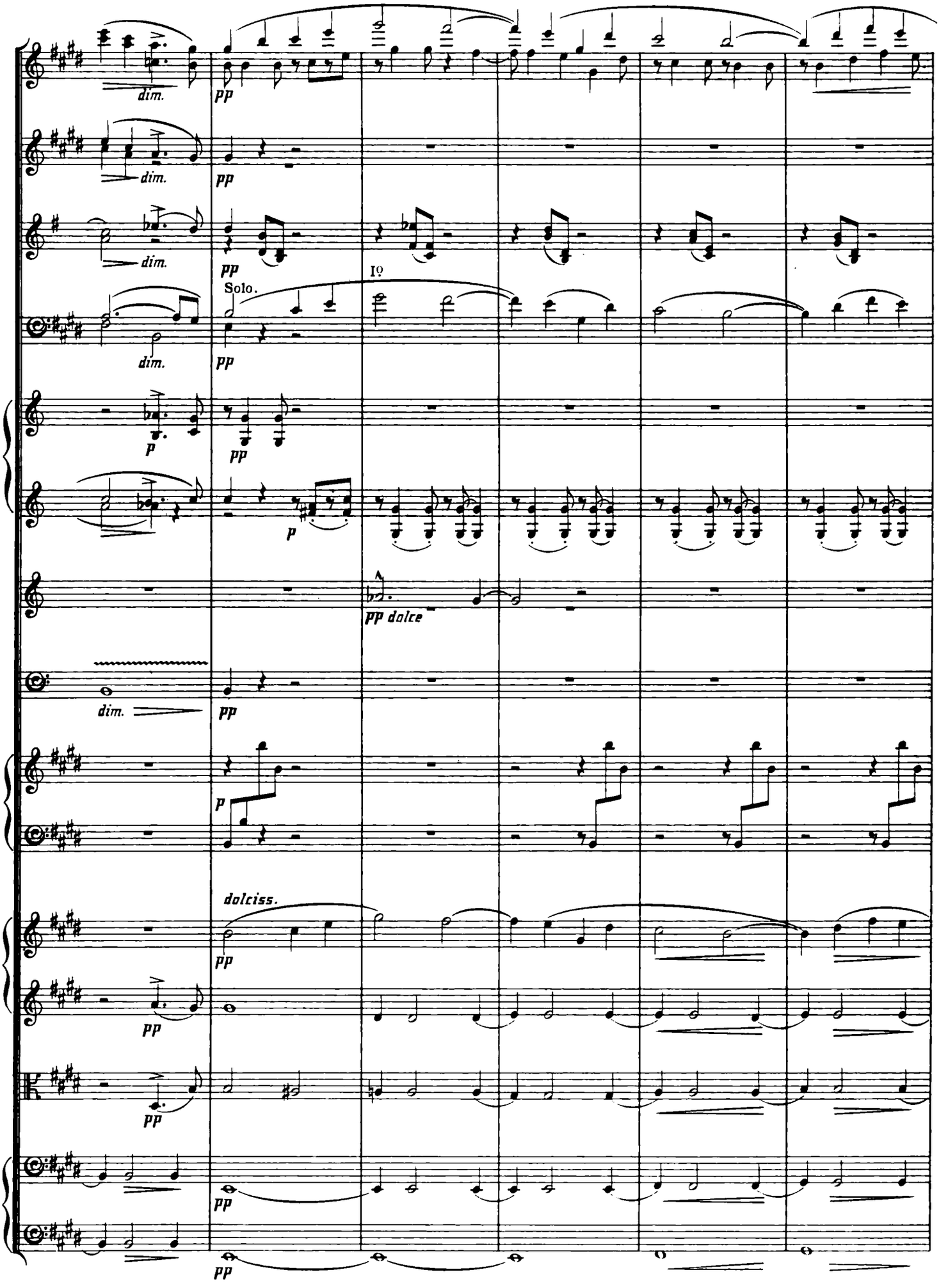

a tempo
p
I°
p
a tempo
pp
pp
a tempo
pp
pp
pp
a tempo
pp
pp

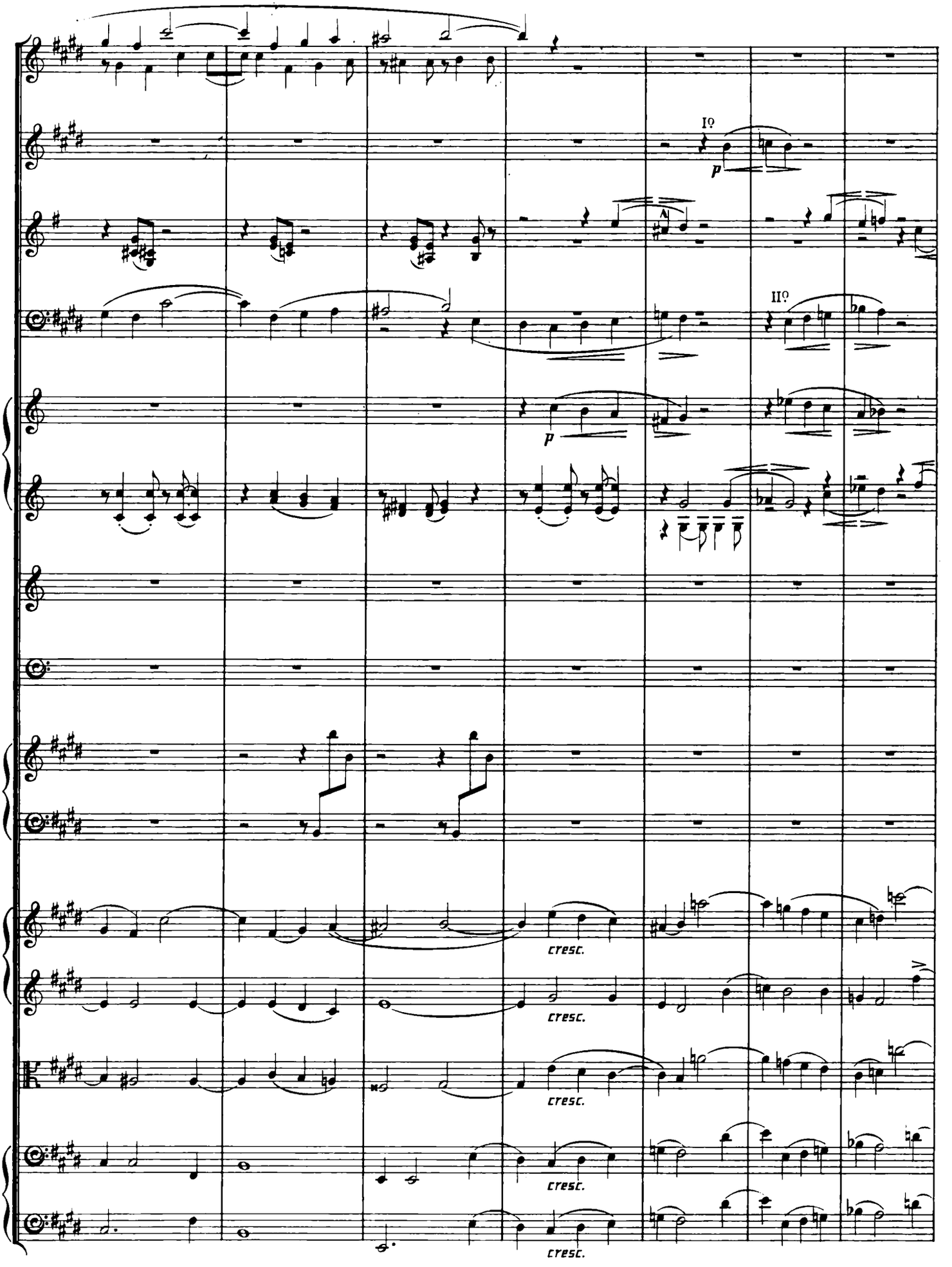

Iº
mf
p
Iº
IIIº
mf
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.

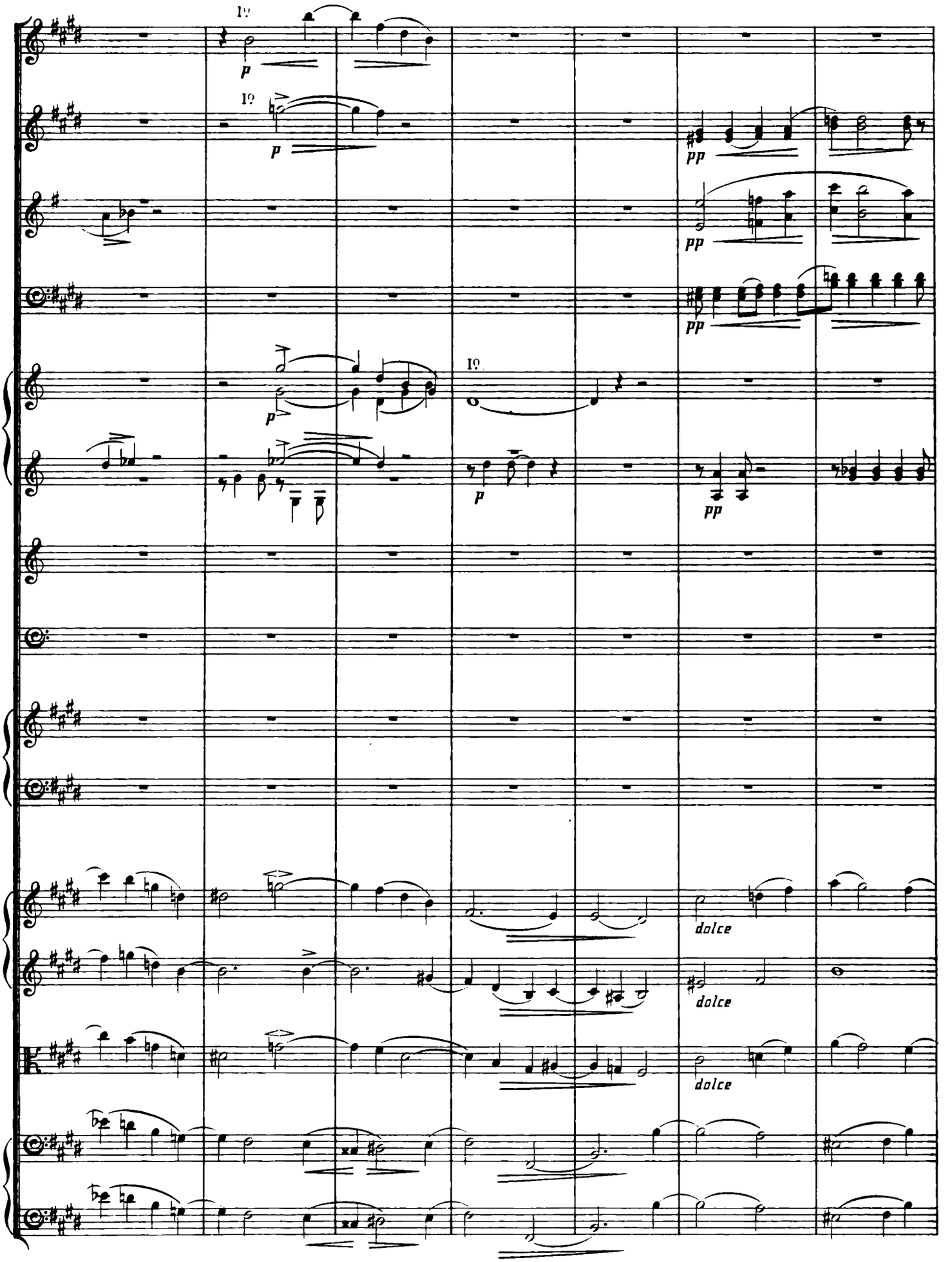

pp
cresc.
pp dolce
cresc.
pp
cresc.
p
pp
cresc.
dolce
cresc.
dolce
cresc.
dolce
cresc.
cresc.

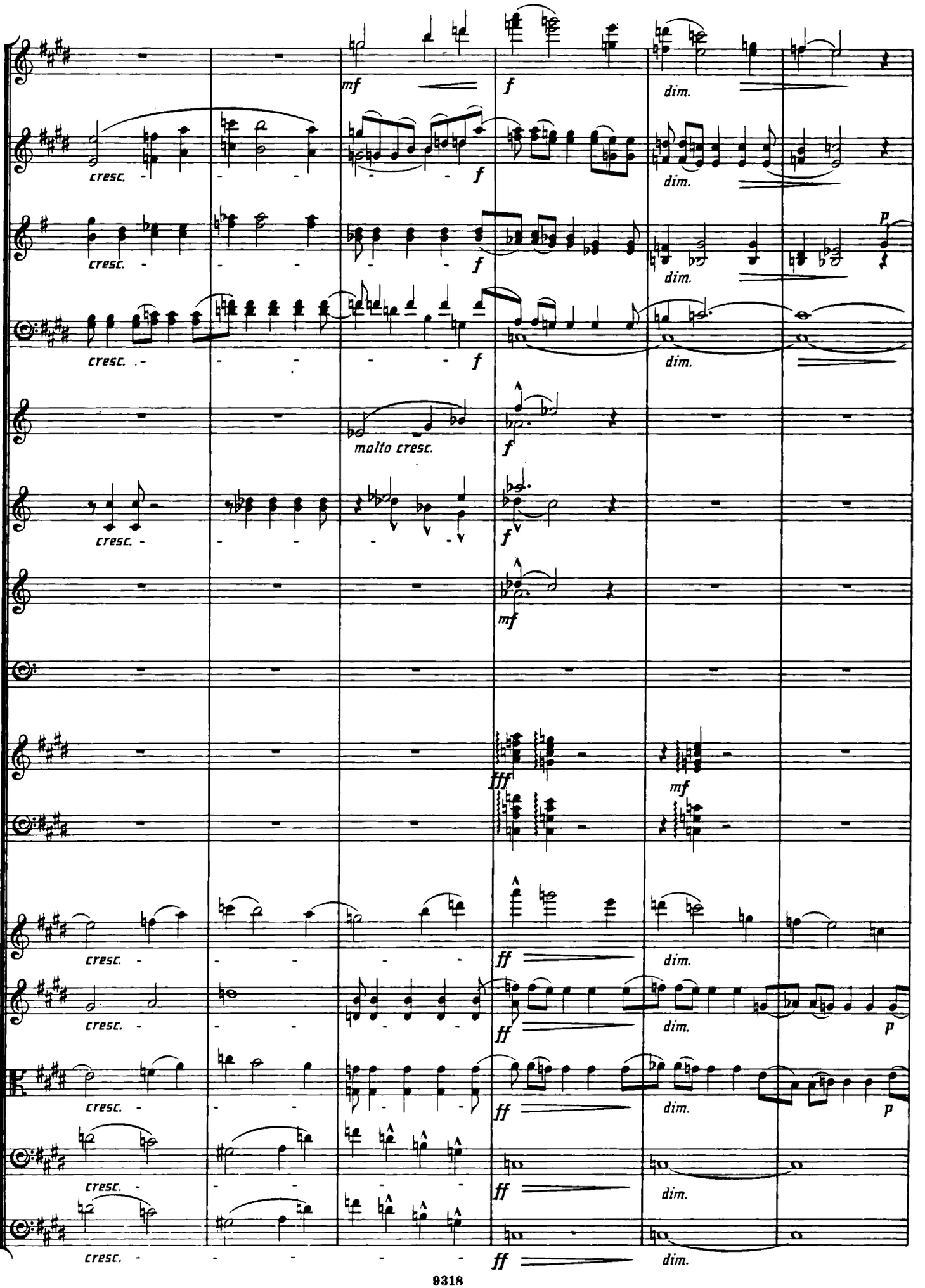

mf
f
dim.
f
dim.
f
dim.
p
f
dim.
p
mf molto cresc.
f
f
mf
fff
mf
ff
dim.
p
pp
ff
dim.
p
ff
dim.
p
ff
dim.
p
ff
dim.
p

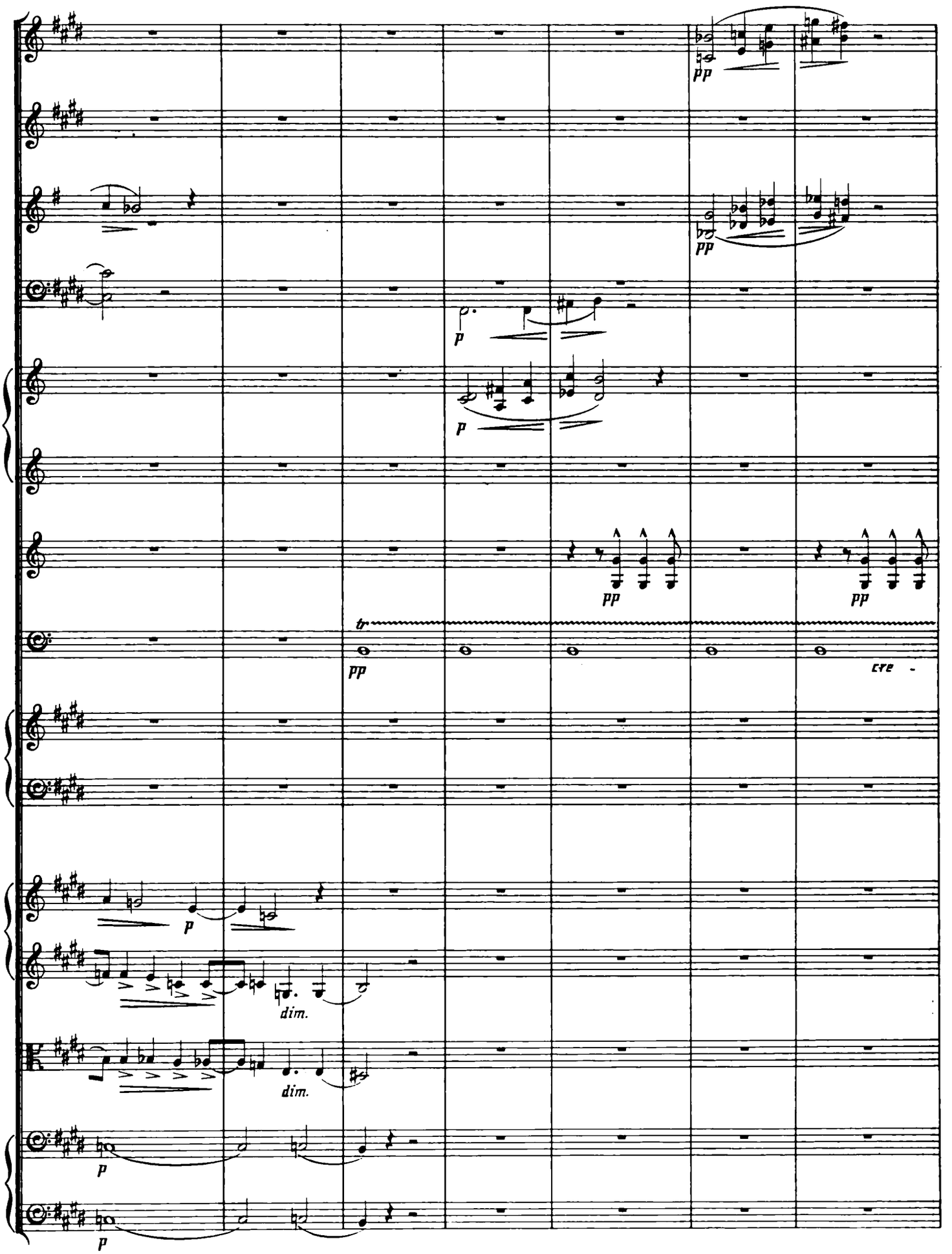

pp
f
mf
f
pp
mf
f
p
mf
p
pp
tr
pp
cre - scen - do - - -
f
pizz.
arco
mf
f dim.
pizz.
arco
mf
f dim.

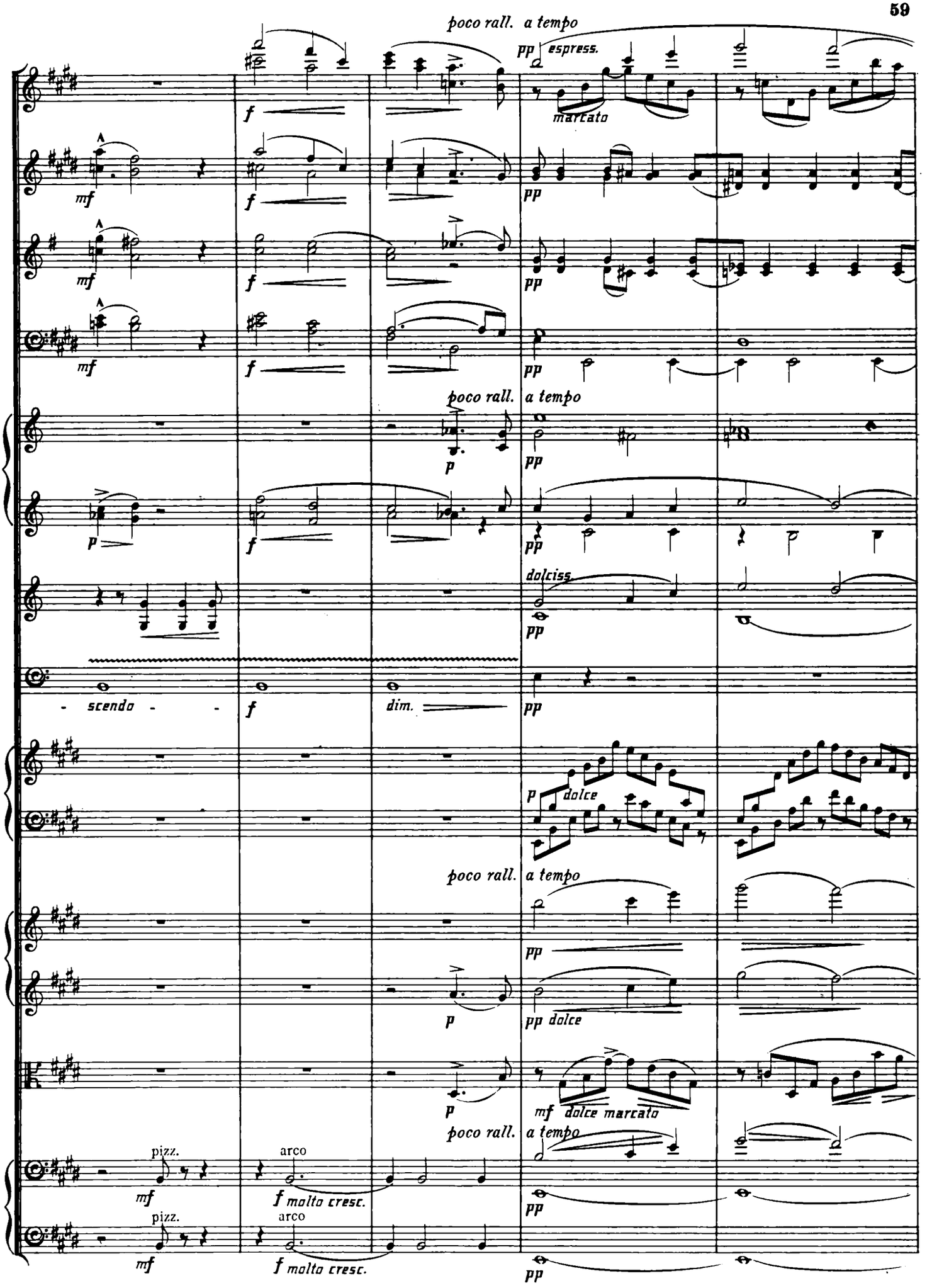

dim.
pp
dim.
pp
dim.
pp
Solo.
I?
dim.
pp
p
pp
p
pp dolce
dim.
pp
p
dolciss.
pp
pp
pp
pp

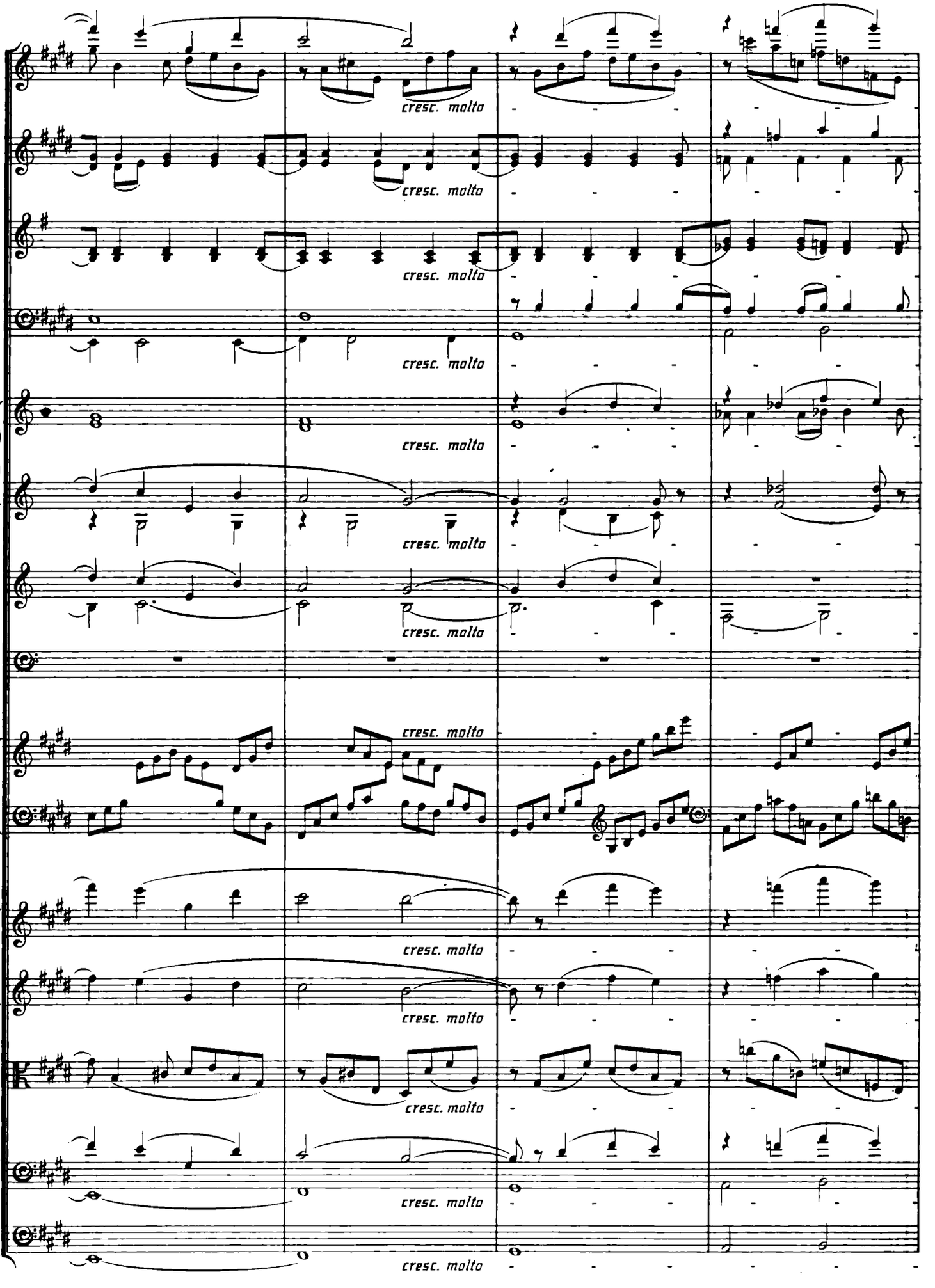

I?
p
II?
p
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.


p
pp
dolce


mf
f
dim.
cresc.
molto cresc.
fff
ff
p


pp
pp
p
p
pp
pp
tr
pp
cre -
p
dim.
dim.
p
p


poco rall. a tempo
pp espress.
marcato
mf
f
pp
poco rall. a tempo
p
dolciss
- scendo - -
dim.
p dolce
pp dolce
mf dolce marcato
pizz.
arco
f molto cresc.


cresc. molto
cresc. molto
cresc. molto
cresc. molto
cresc. molto
cresc. molto
cresc. molto
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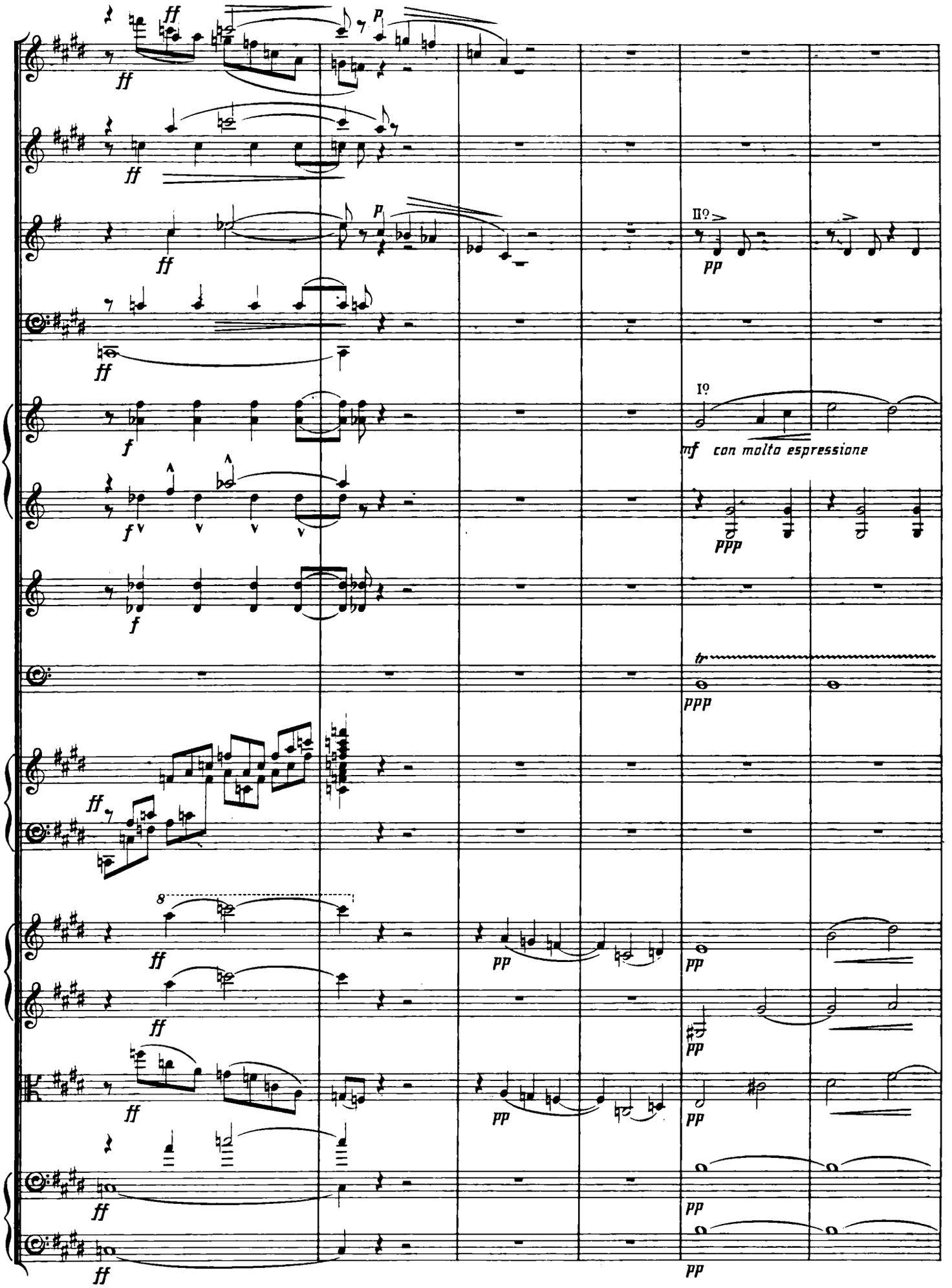
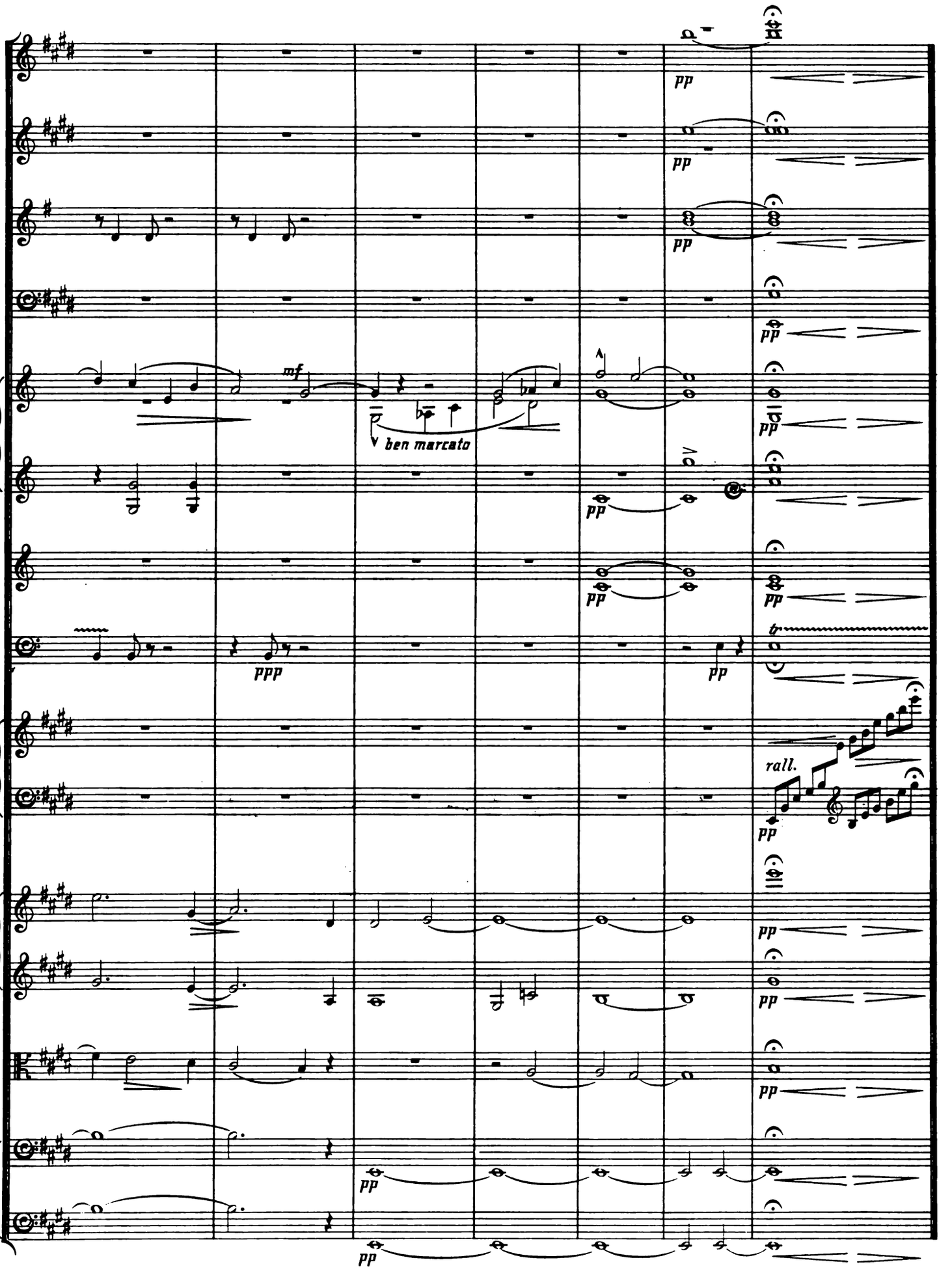
cresc. molto
cresc. molto


ff
p
II°
pp
I°
mf con molto espressione
ppp
tr
8


pp
mf
ben marcato
ppp
rall.

Nº 6. FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS.

(Arrival of the players.)

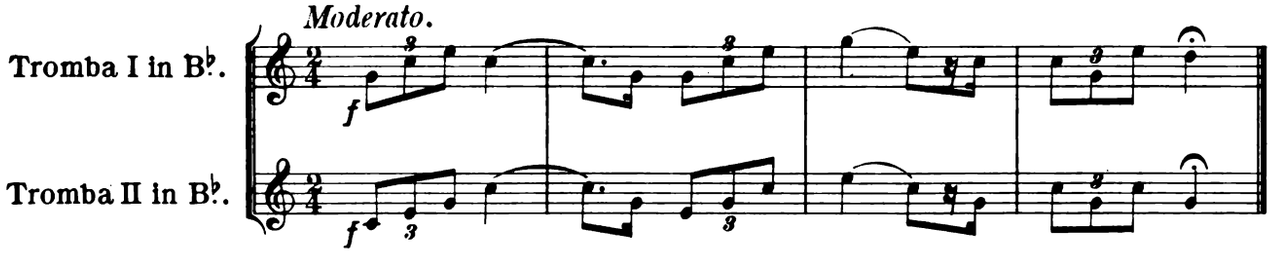
TROMPETEN FANFARE.

(Ankunft der Schauspieler.)

Ham. **It is not very strange; for my uncle is King of Denmark, and those that would make mouths at him while my father lived, give twenty, forty, fifty, an hundred ducats a-piece for his picture in little. 'Sblood, there is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out.**

Ham. *Es ist nicht sehr zu verwundern: denn mein Oheim ist König von Dänemark, und eben die, welche ihm Gesichter zogen, so lange mein Vater lebte, geben zwanzig, vierzig, funfzig, bis hundert Dukaten für sein Porträt in Miniatur. Wetter, es liegt hierin etwas Uebernatürliches, wenn die Philosophie es nur ausfindig machen könnte.*

Behind the Scenes.
Auf der Bühne.

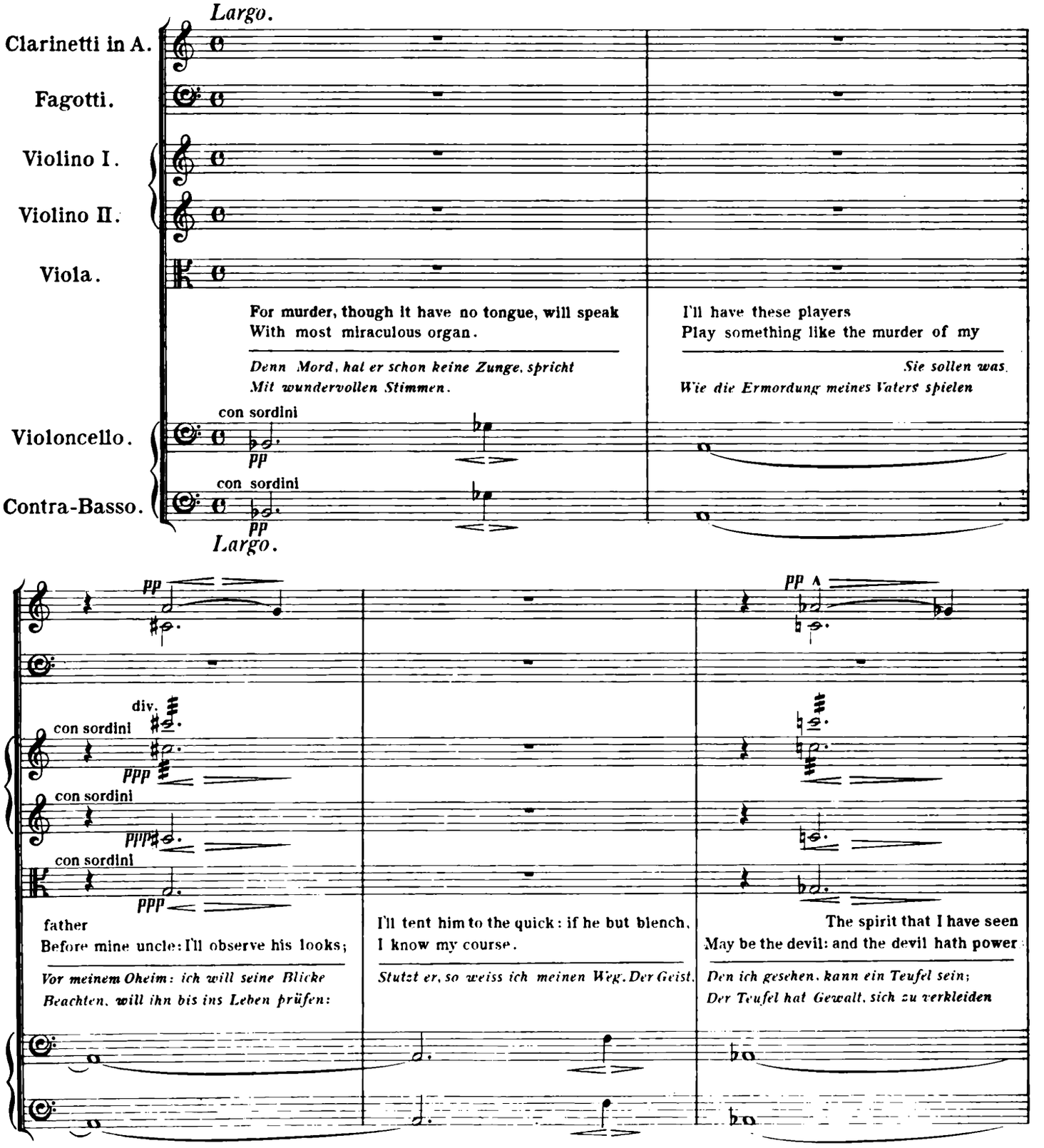


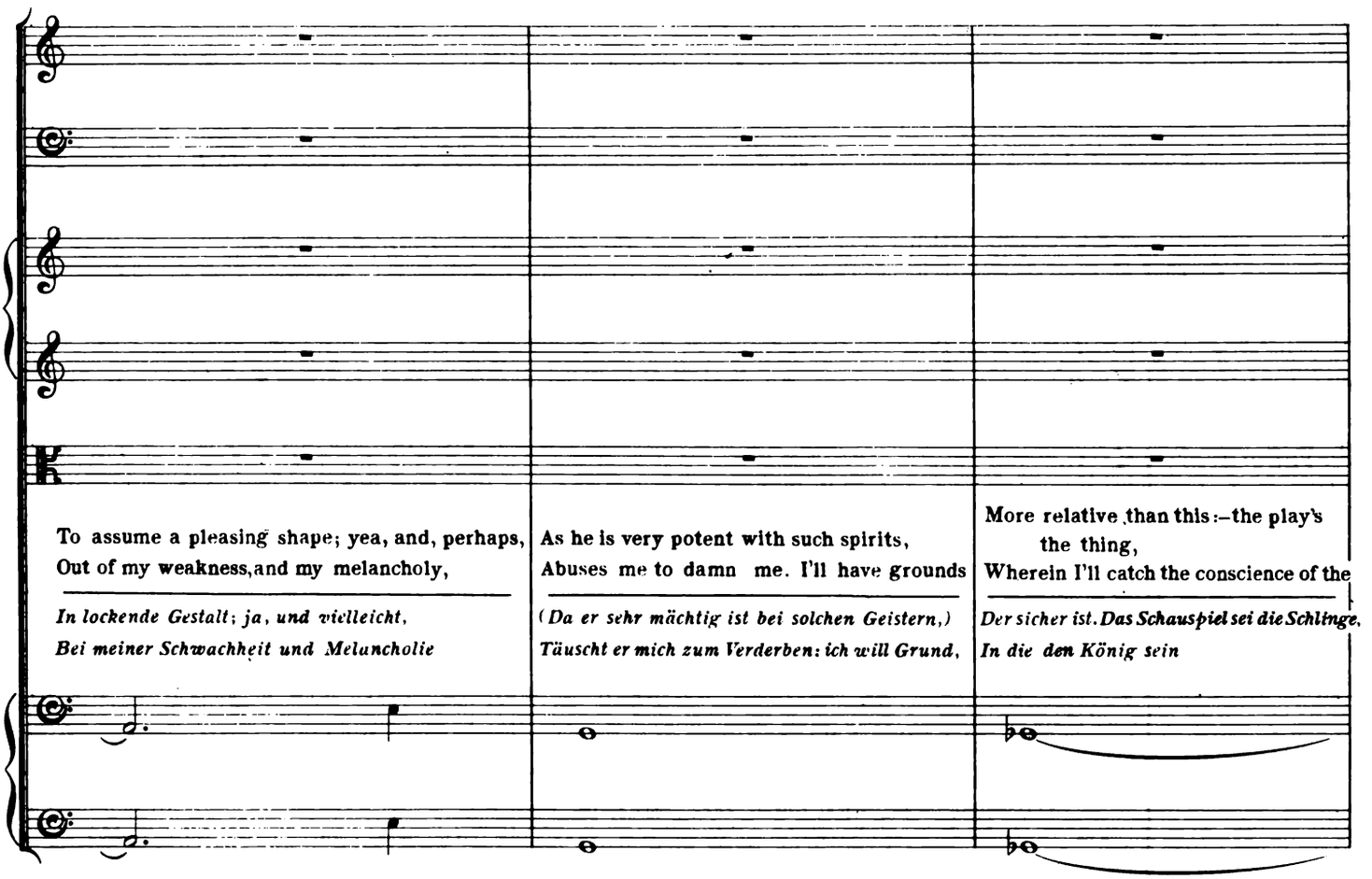
Nº 7. HAMLET. (alone.)

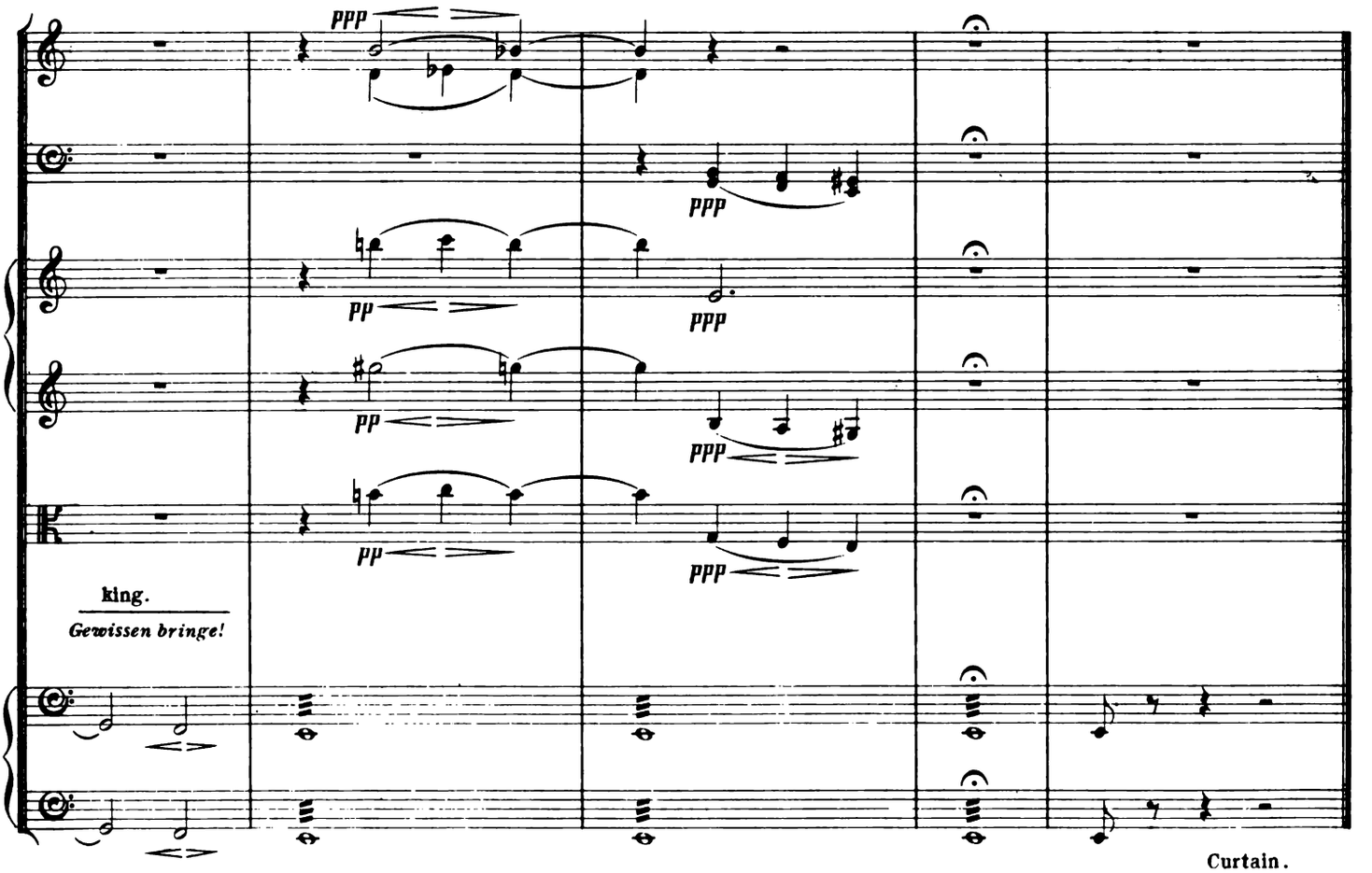
Now I am alone.
O what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
\+ +
Fie upon't! foh! About, my brain! — I have heard
That guilty creatures, sitting at a play,
Have by the very cunning of the scene
Been struck so to the soul, that presently
They have proclaimed their malefactions;

HAMLET. (allein.)

Jetzt bin ich allein.
O, welch ein Schurk' und niedrer Sclav bin ich!
\+ +
Pfui drüber! Frisch ans Werk, mein Kopf! Hm, hm!
Ich hab' gehört, dass schuldige Geschöpfe,
Bei einem Schauspiel sitzend durch die Kunst
Der Bühne so getroffen worden sind
Im innersten Gemüth, dass sie sogleich
Zu ihren Missethaten sich bekannt:



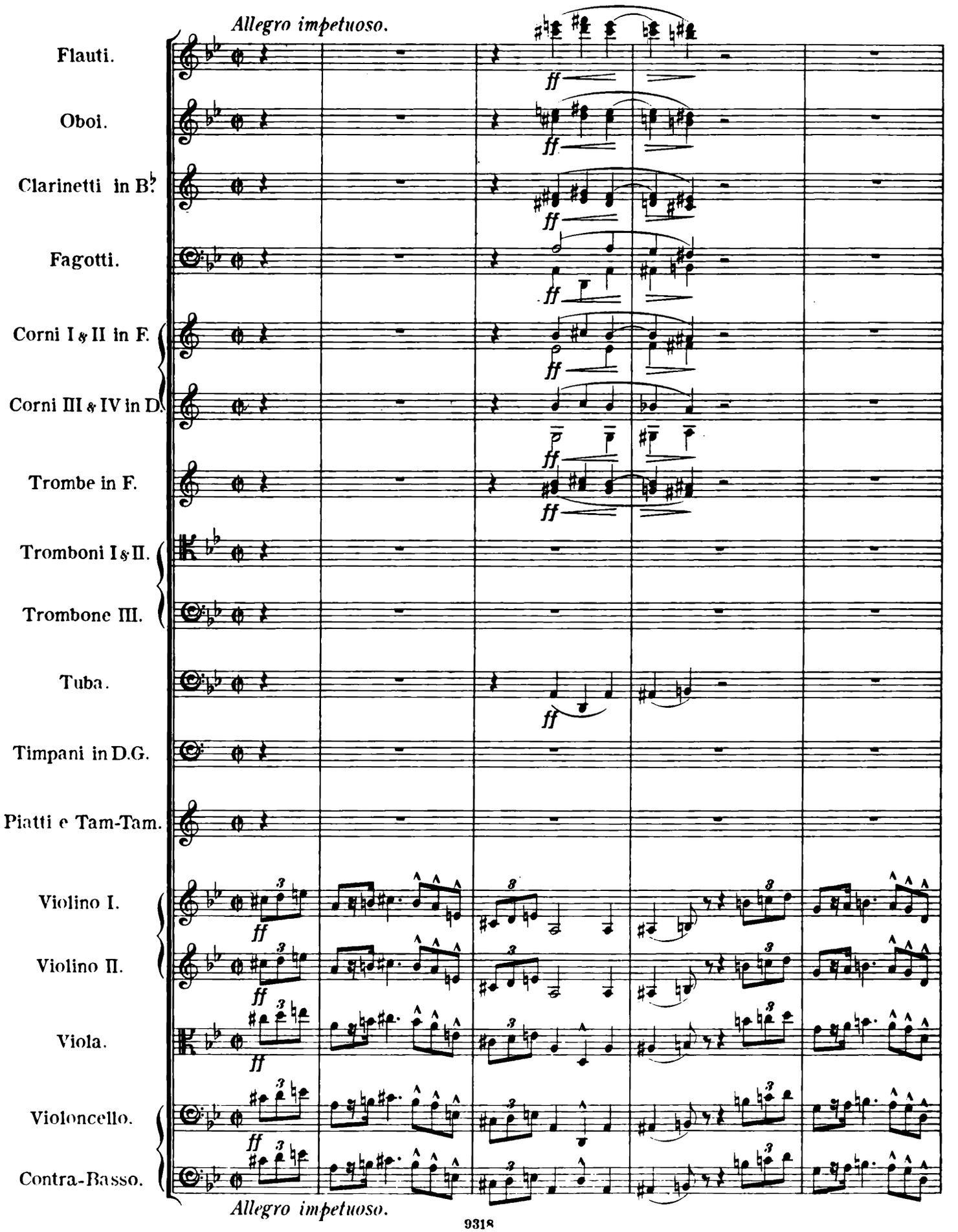


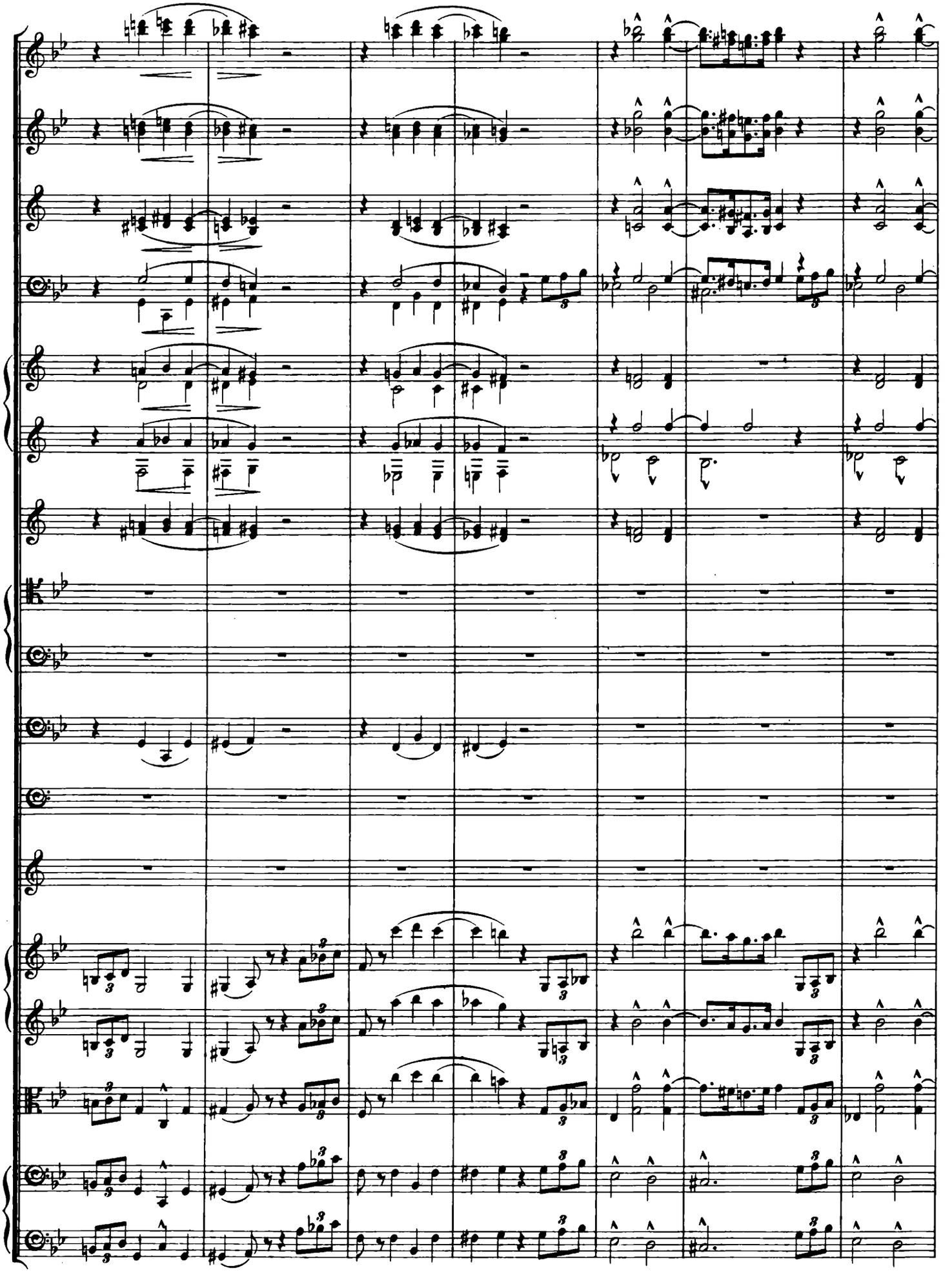


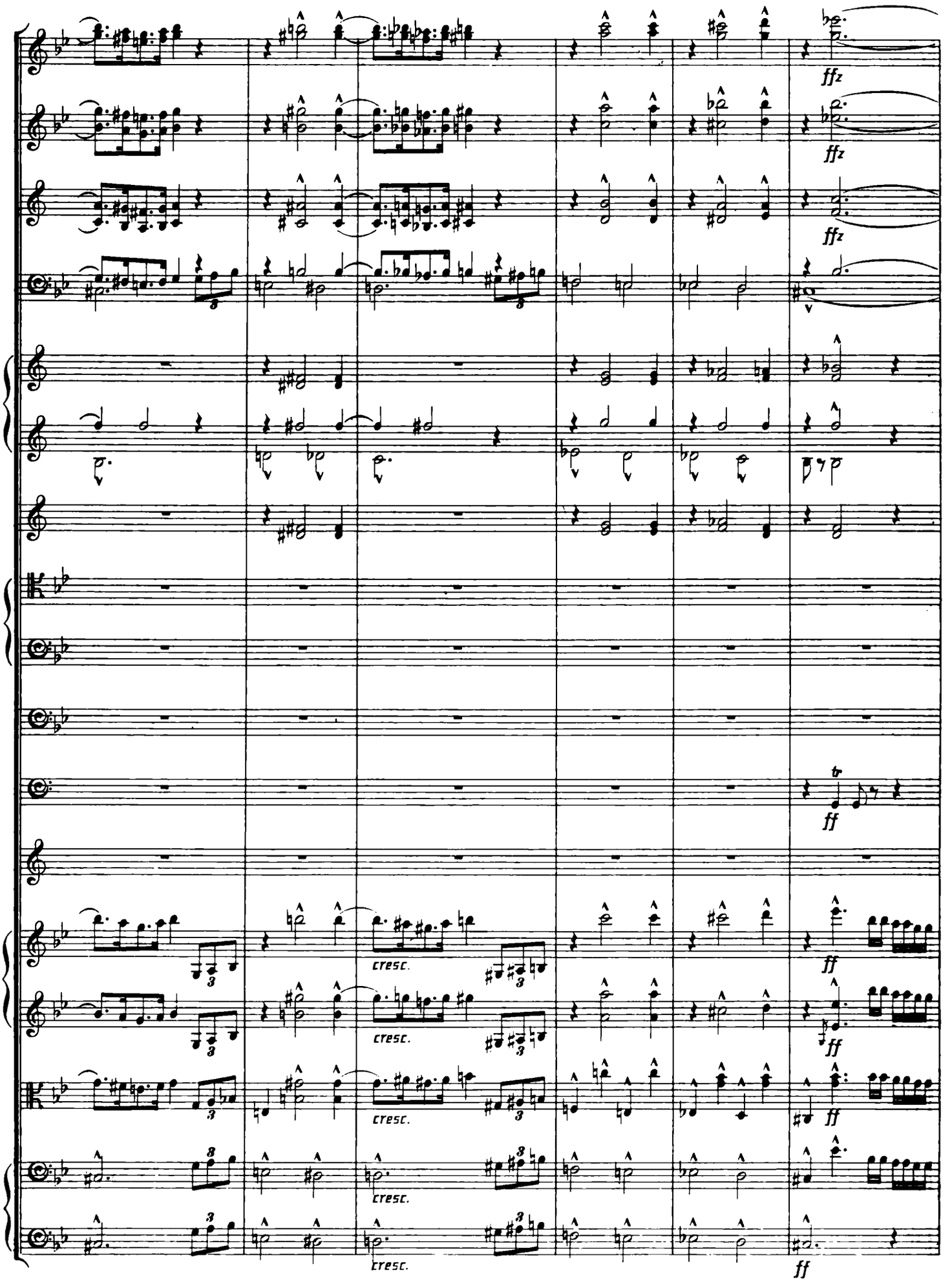
Curtain.
Der Vorhang fällt.

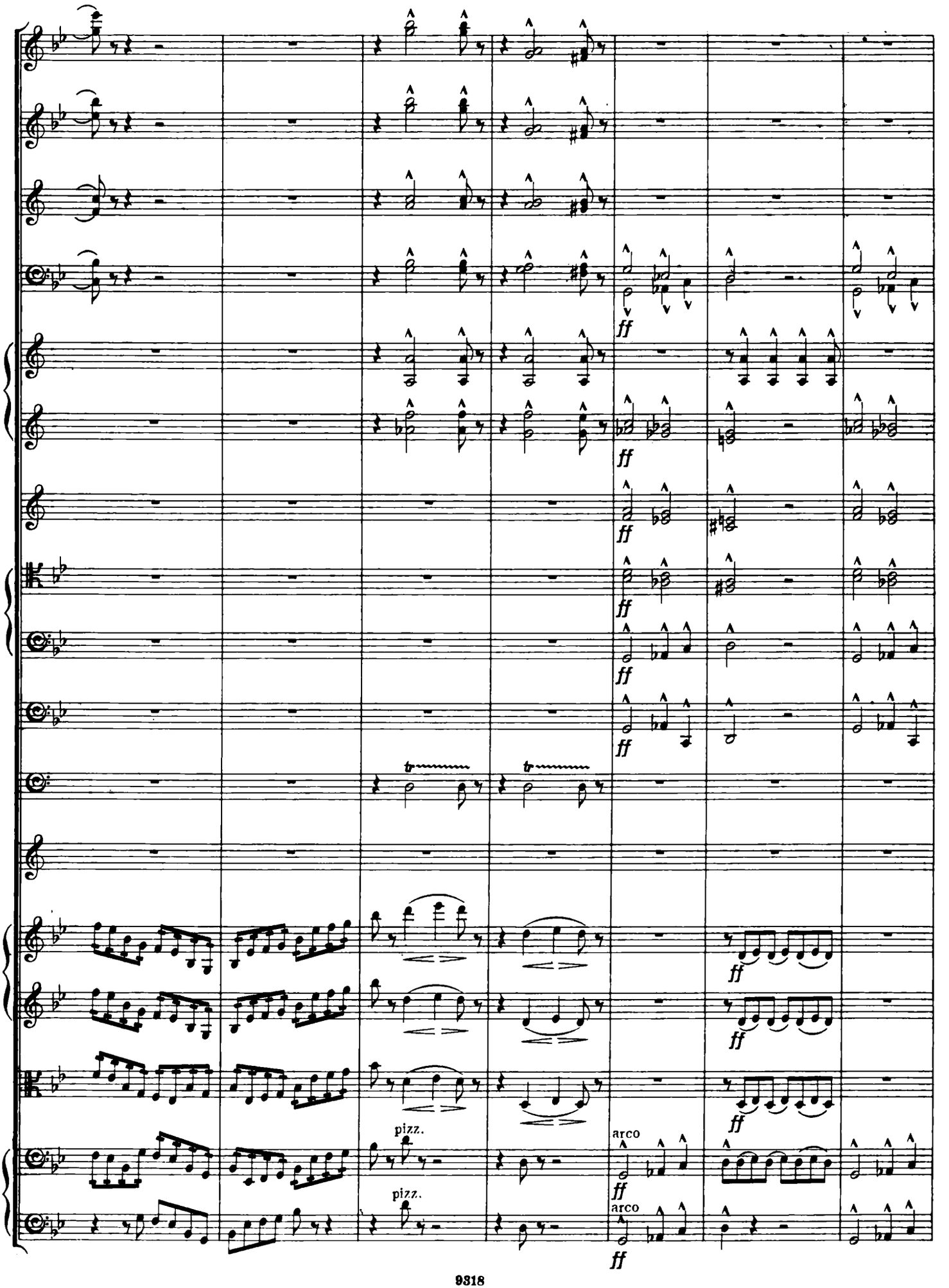
ACT III.

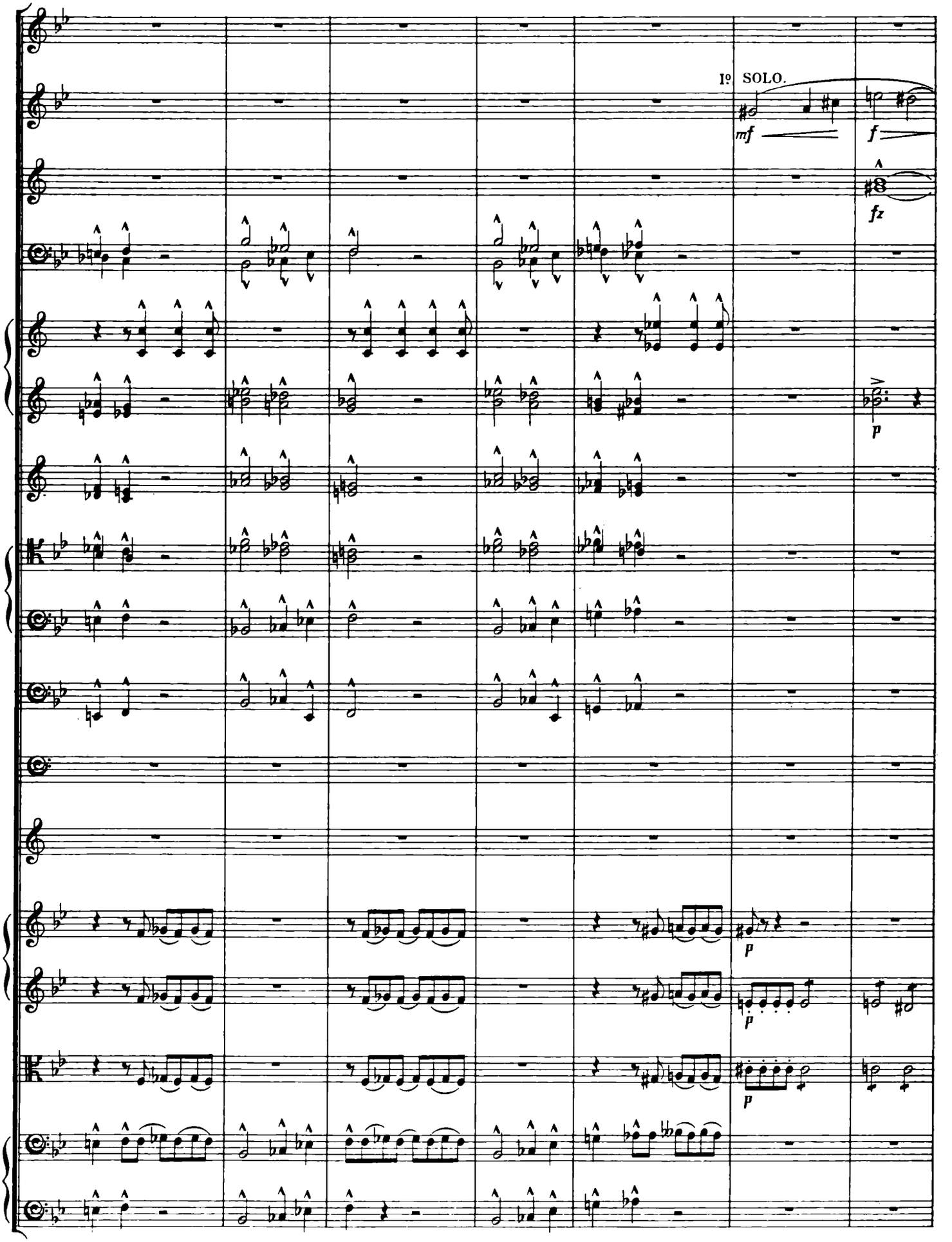
Nº 8. INTERLUDE. *ZWISCHENSPIEL.*



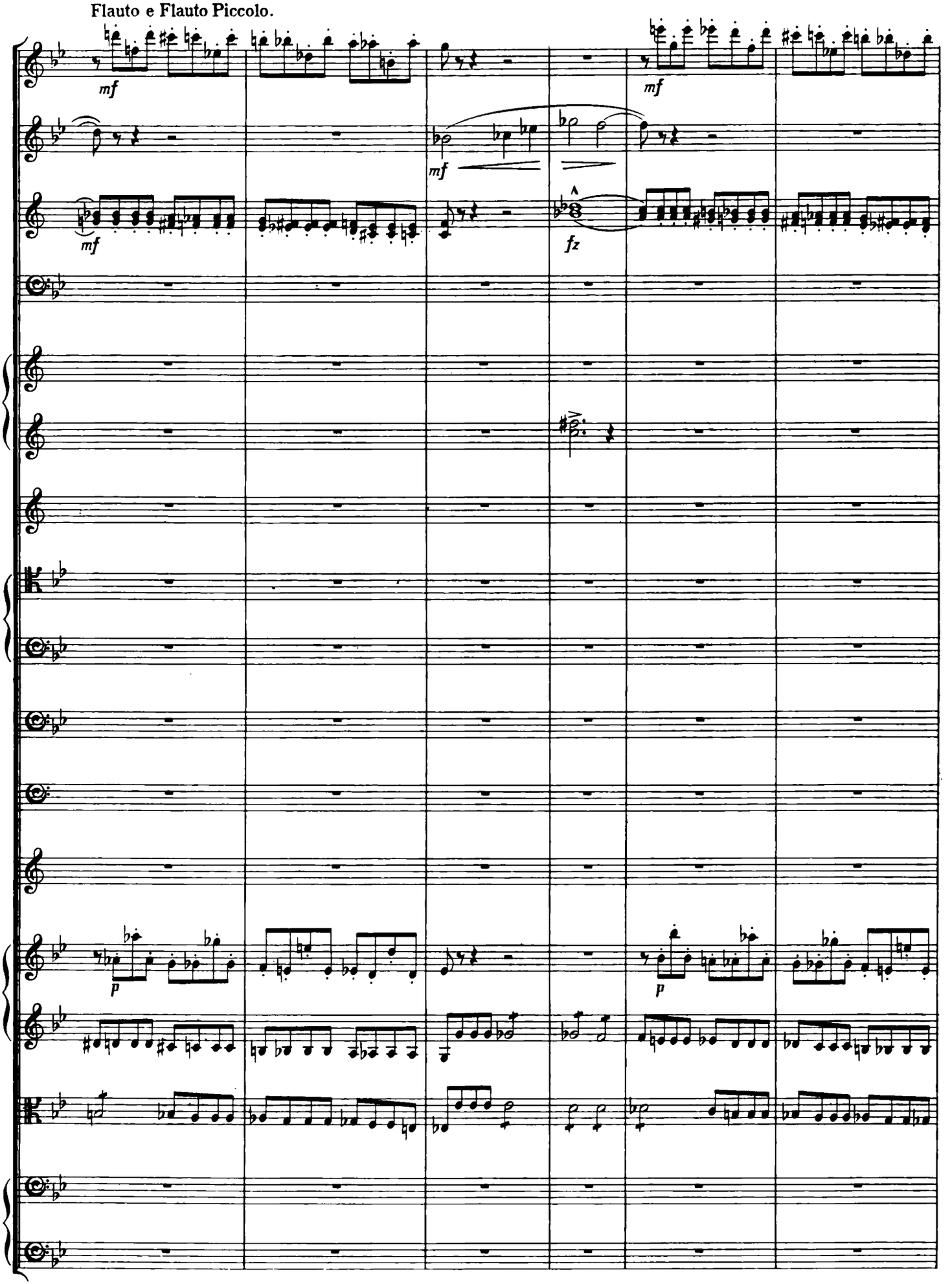



ffz
ffz
ffz
ff
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
ff
ff
ff
ff

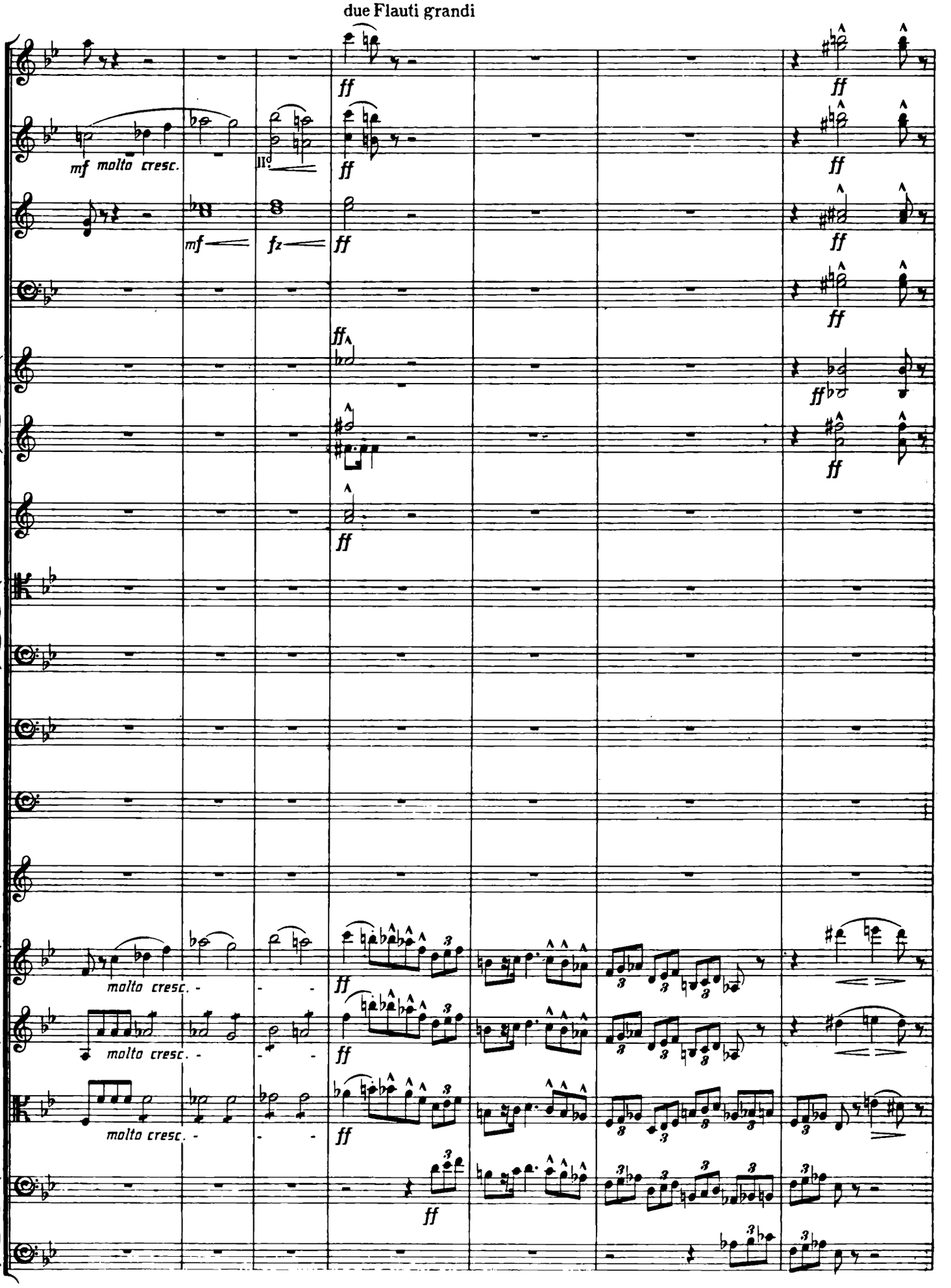

ff
pizz.
pizz.
arco
arco

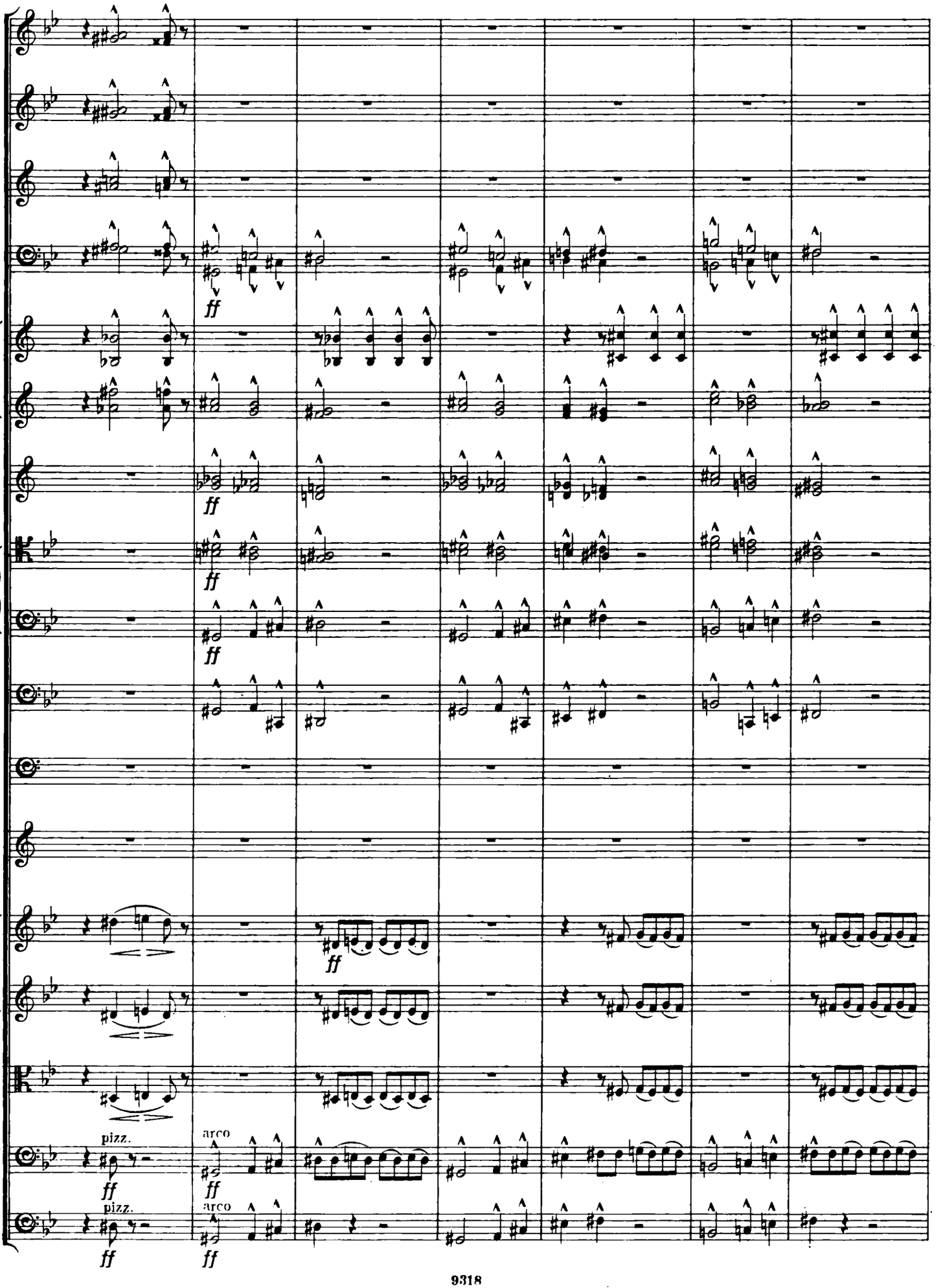

Iº SOLO.
mf
f
fz
p
p
p
p

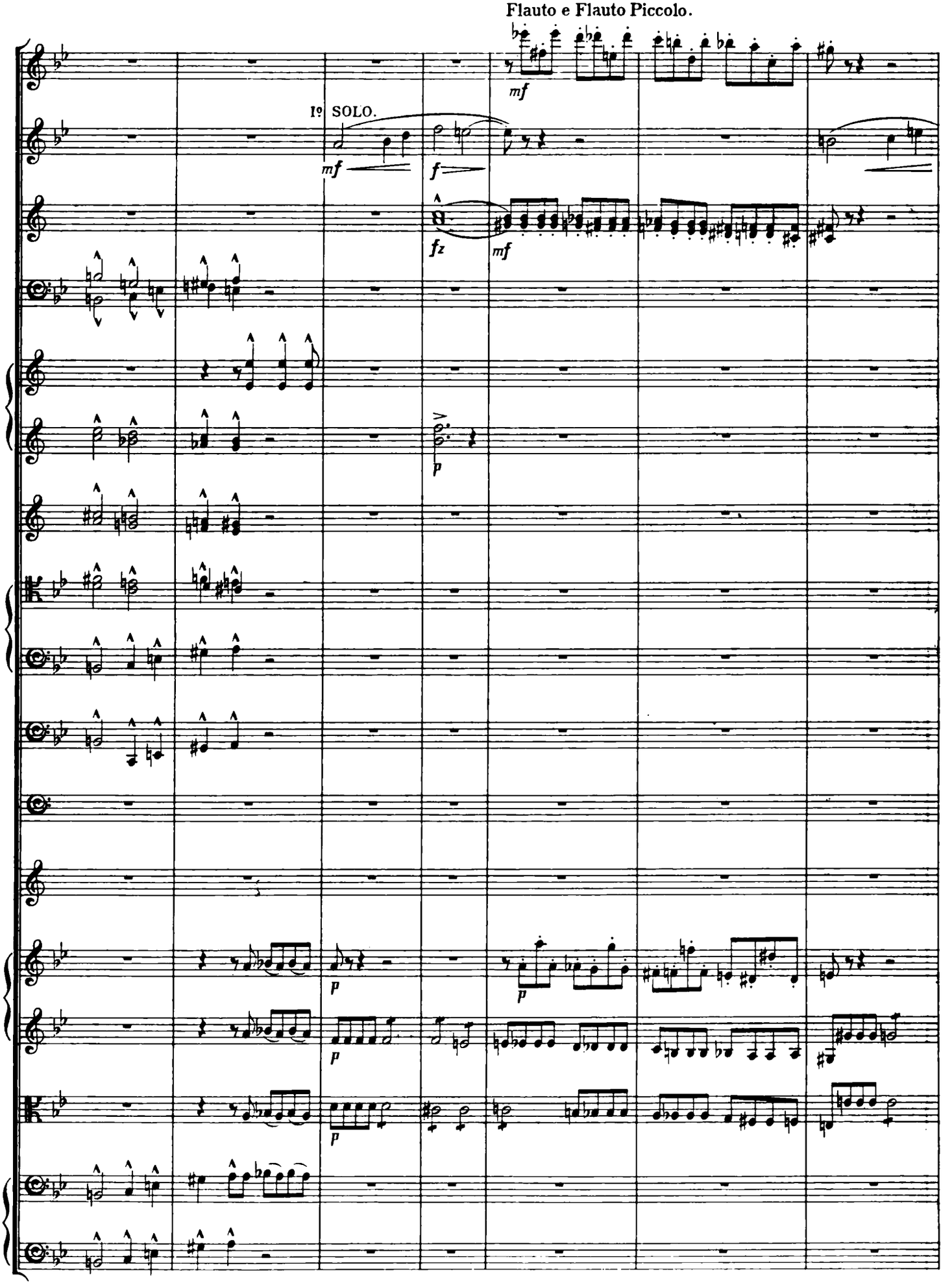
Flauto e Flauto Piccolo.

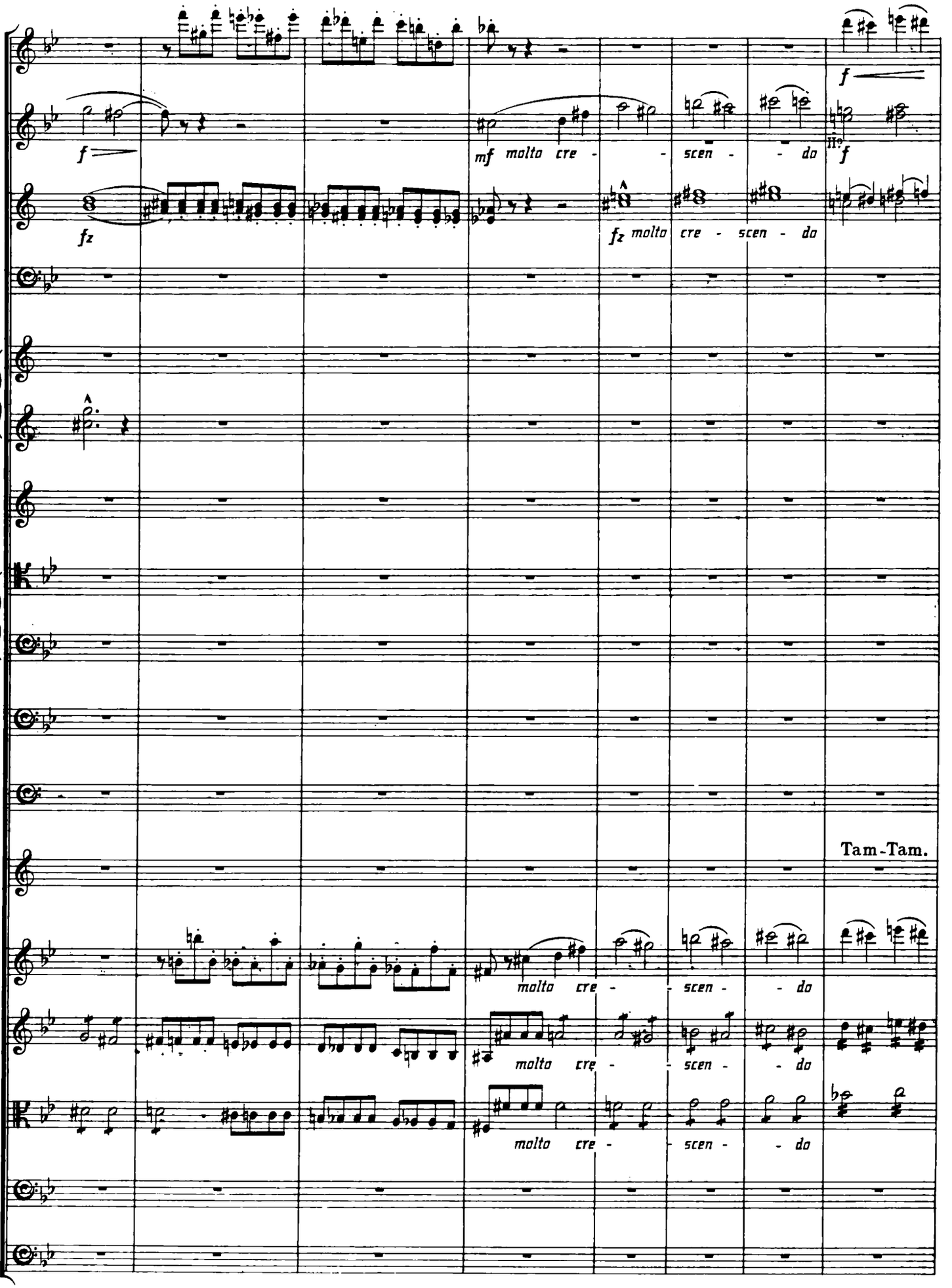


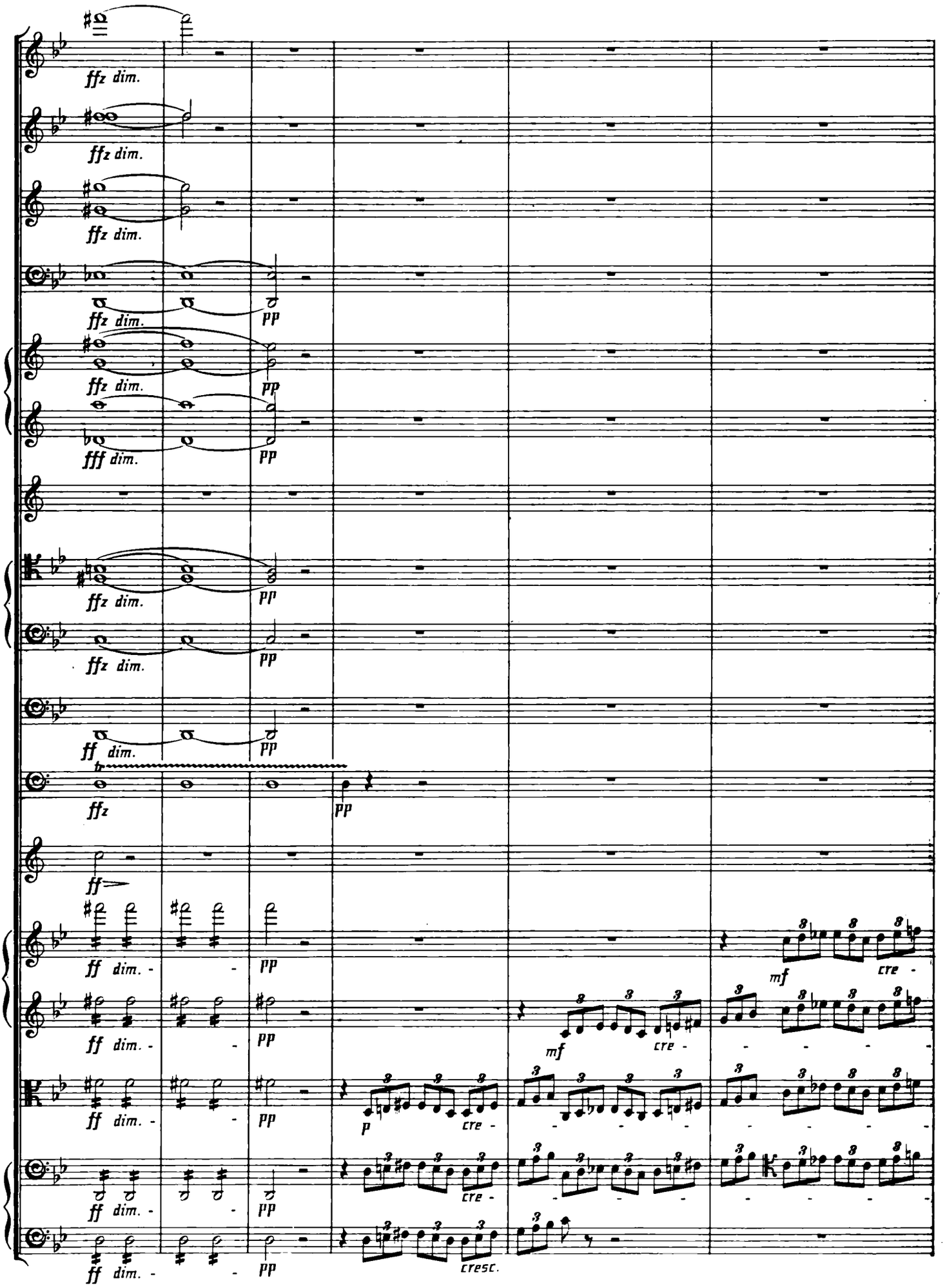
due Flauti grandi

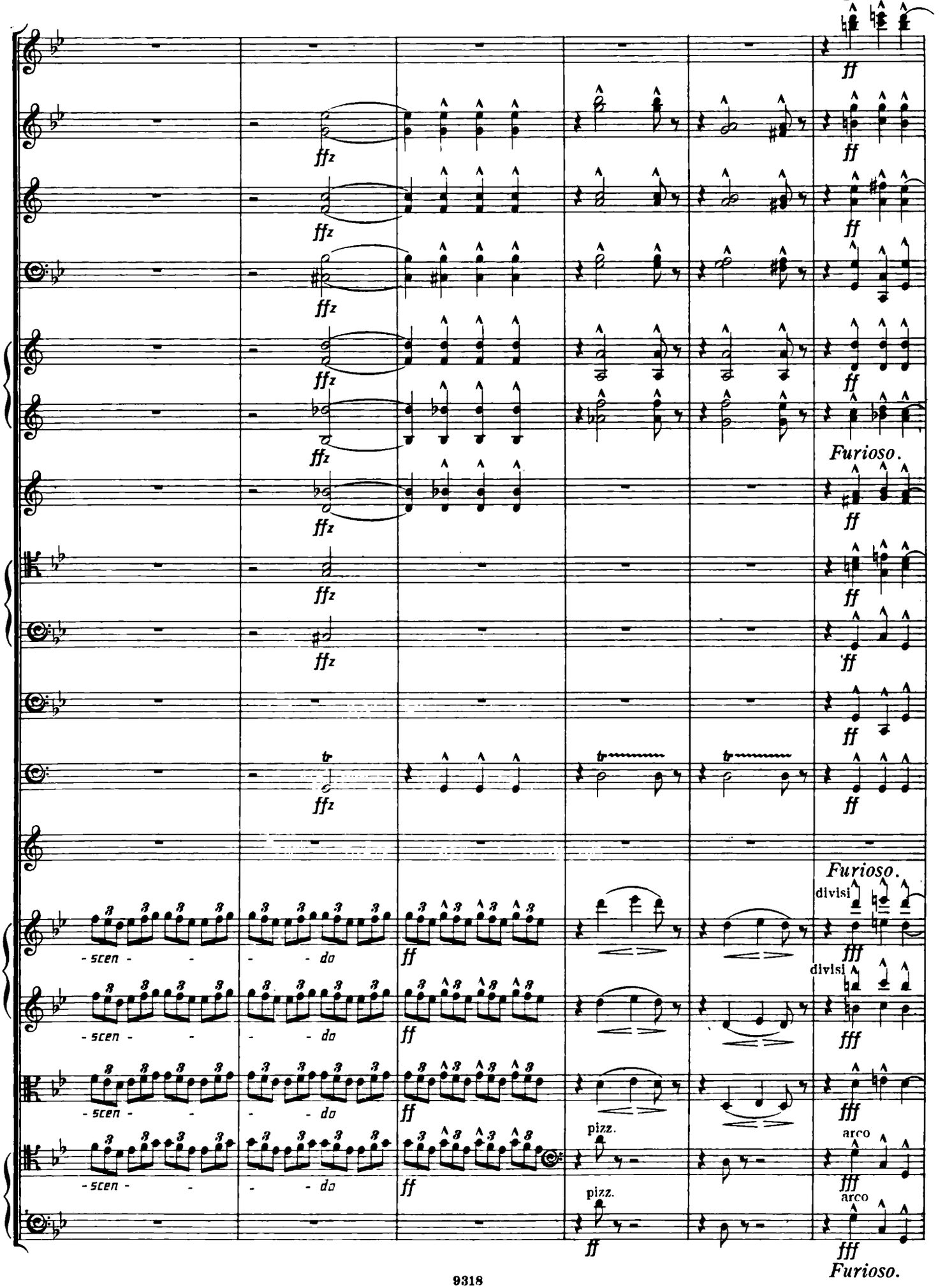


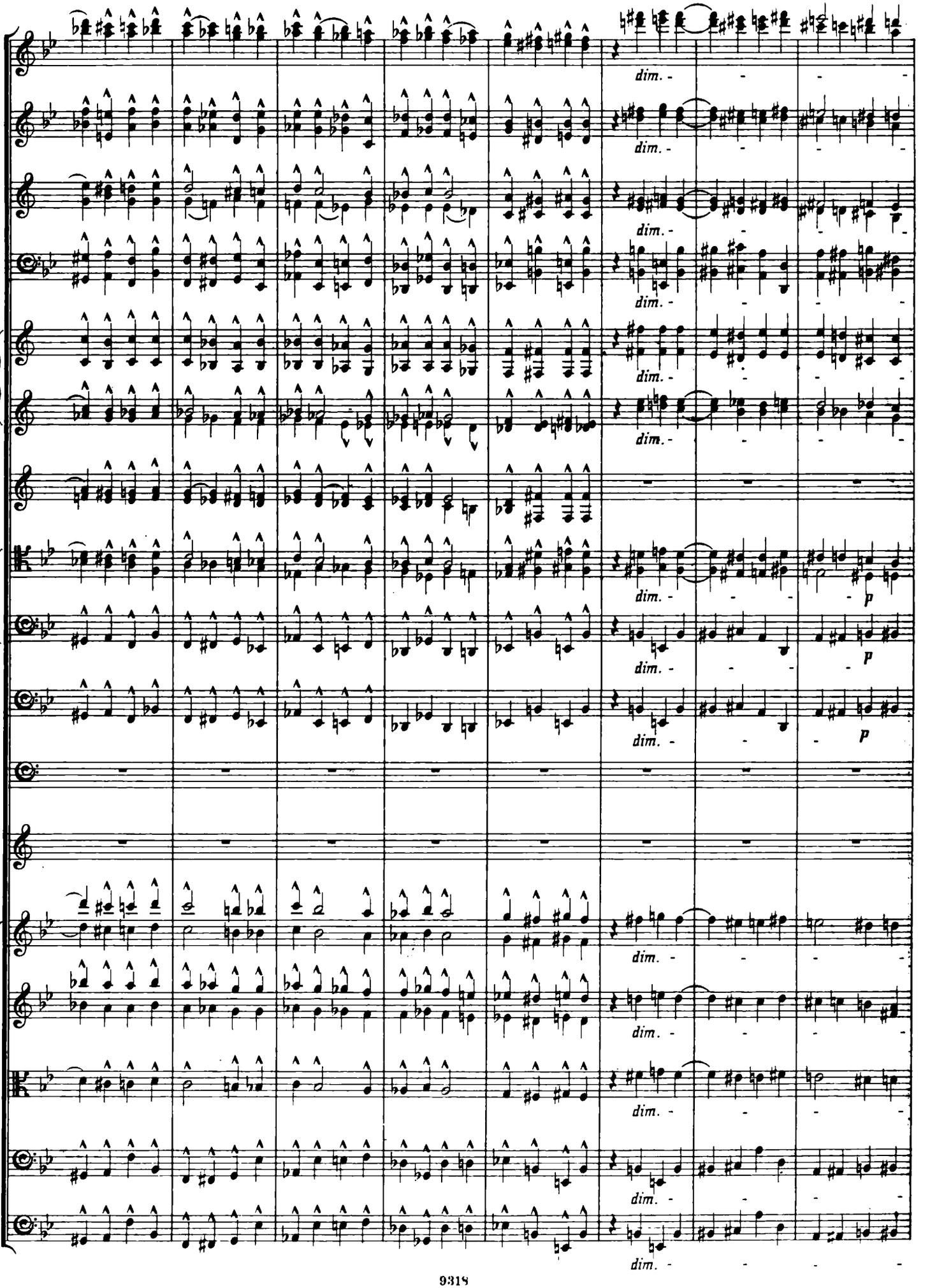

ff
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco

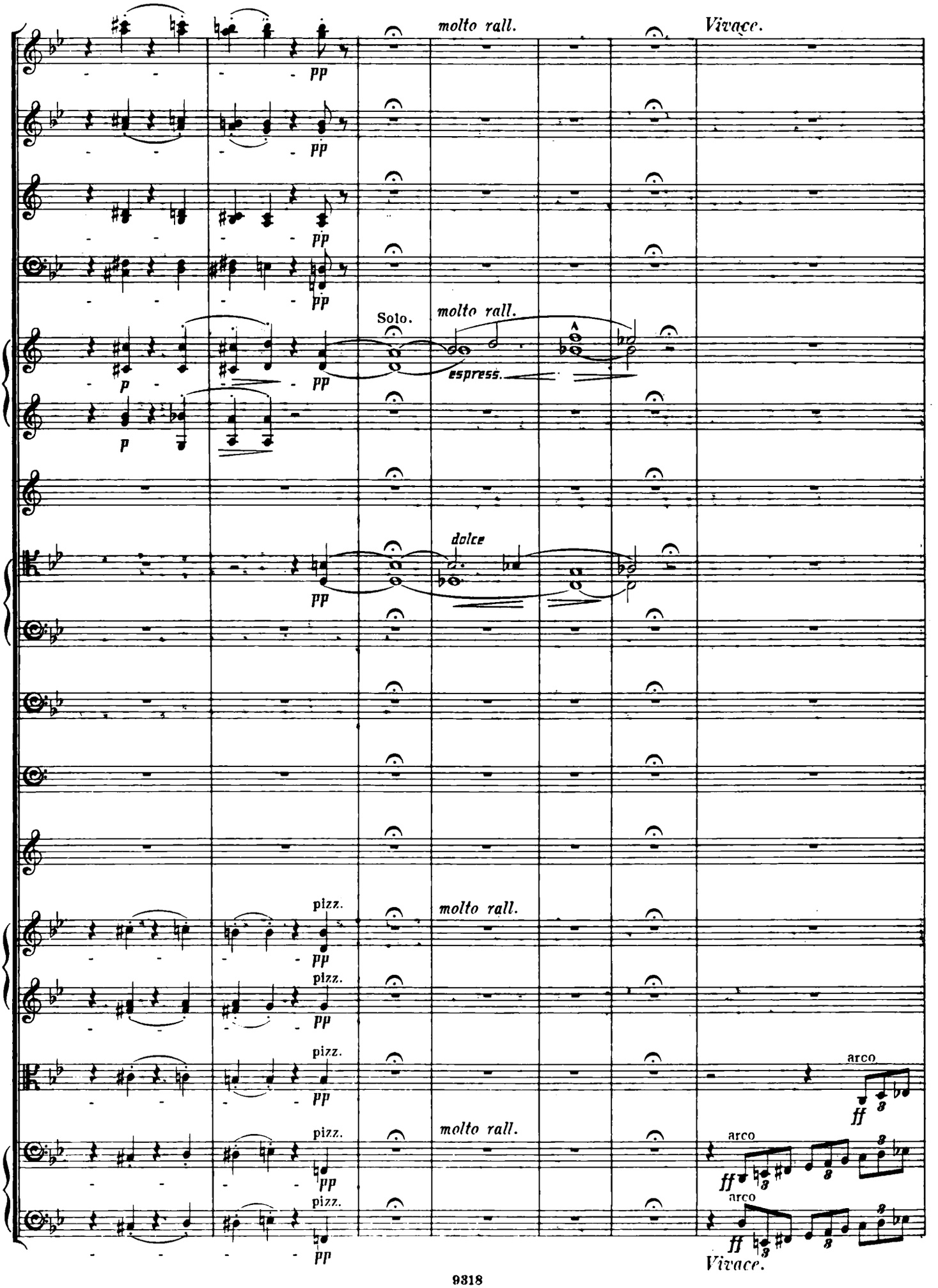

Flauto e Flauto Piccolo.
1º SOLO.
mf
f
fz
mf
p
p
p
p

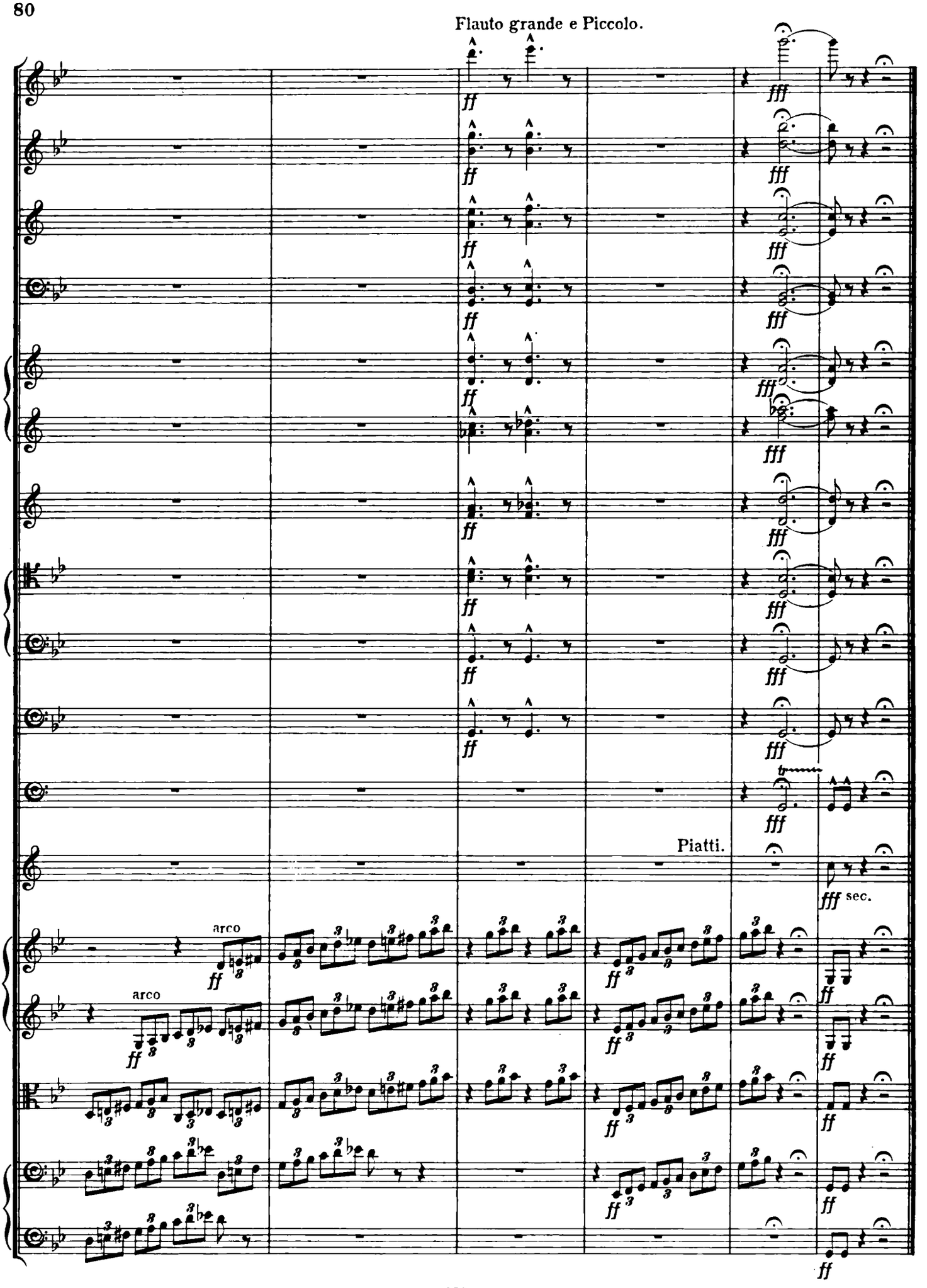

f
mf molto cre - - scen - - do
f
fz
fz molto cre - scen - do
Tam-Tam.
molto cre - - scen - - do
molto cre - - scen - - do
molto cre - - scen - - do


ffz dim.
ffz dim.
ffz dim.
ffz dim.
pp
ffz dim.
pp
fff dim.
pp
ffz dim.
pp
ff dim.
pp
ffz
pp
ff
ff dim.
pp
ff dim.
pp
ff dim.
pp
ff dim.
pp
mf
cre
mf
cre
p
cre
cre
cresc.


ffz
ff
Furioso.
tr
- scen - - - do
divisi
pizz.
arco
fff
Furioso.


dim.
p


molto rall.
Vivace.
pp
Solo.
molto rall.
espress.
p
dolce
pizz.
arco
ff
Vivace.

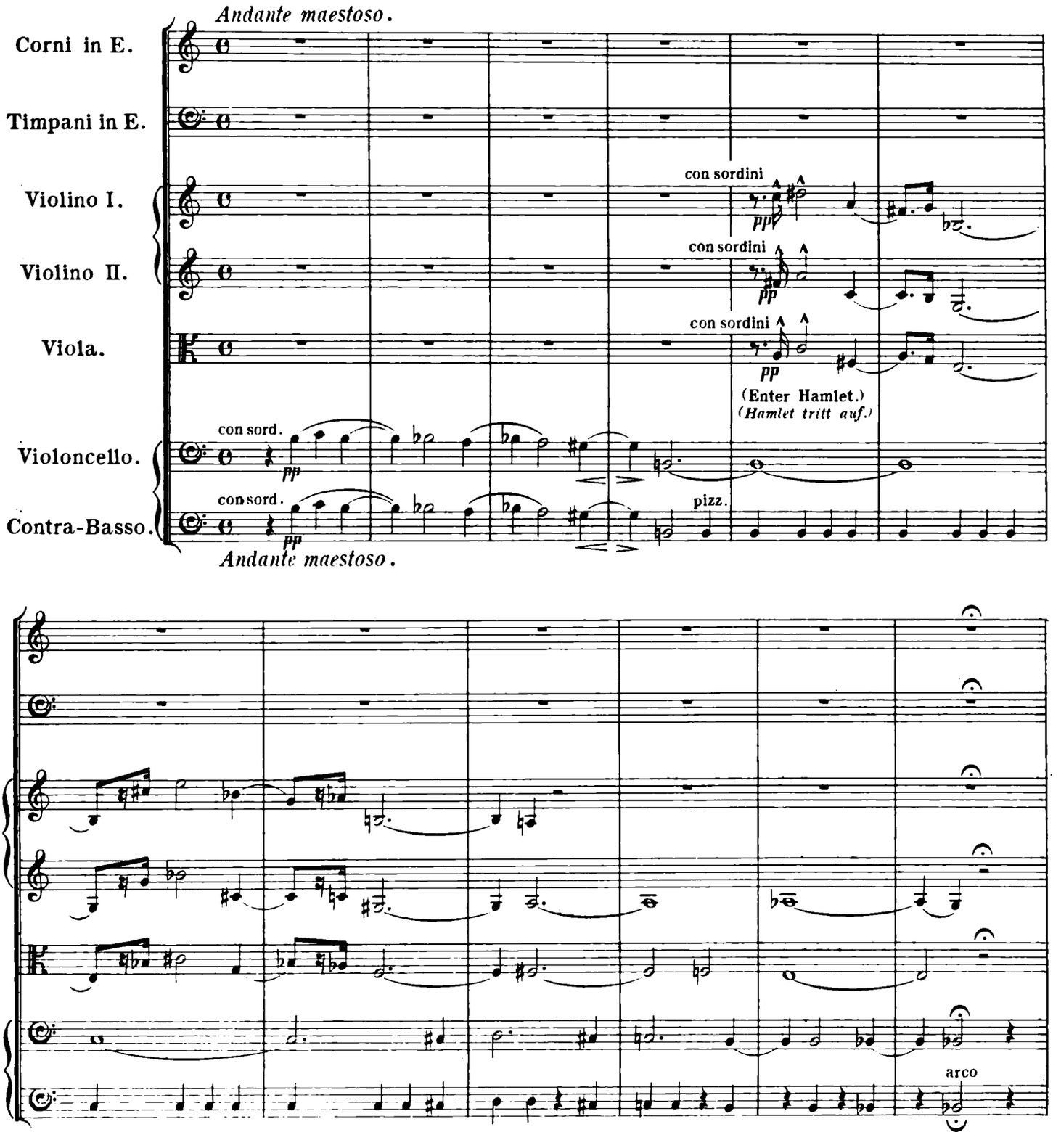

Flauto grande e Piccolo.
Piatti.
arco
arco

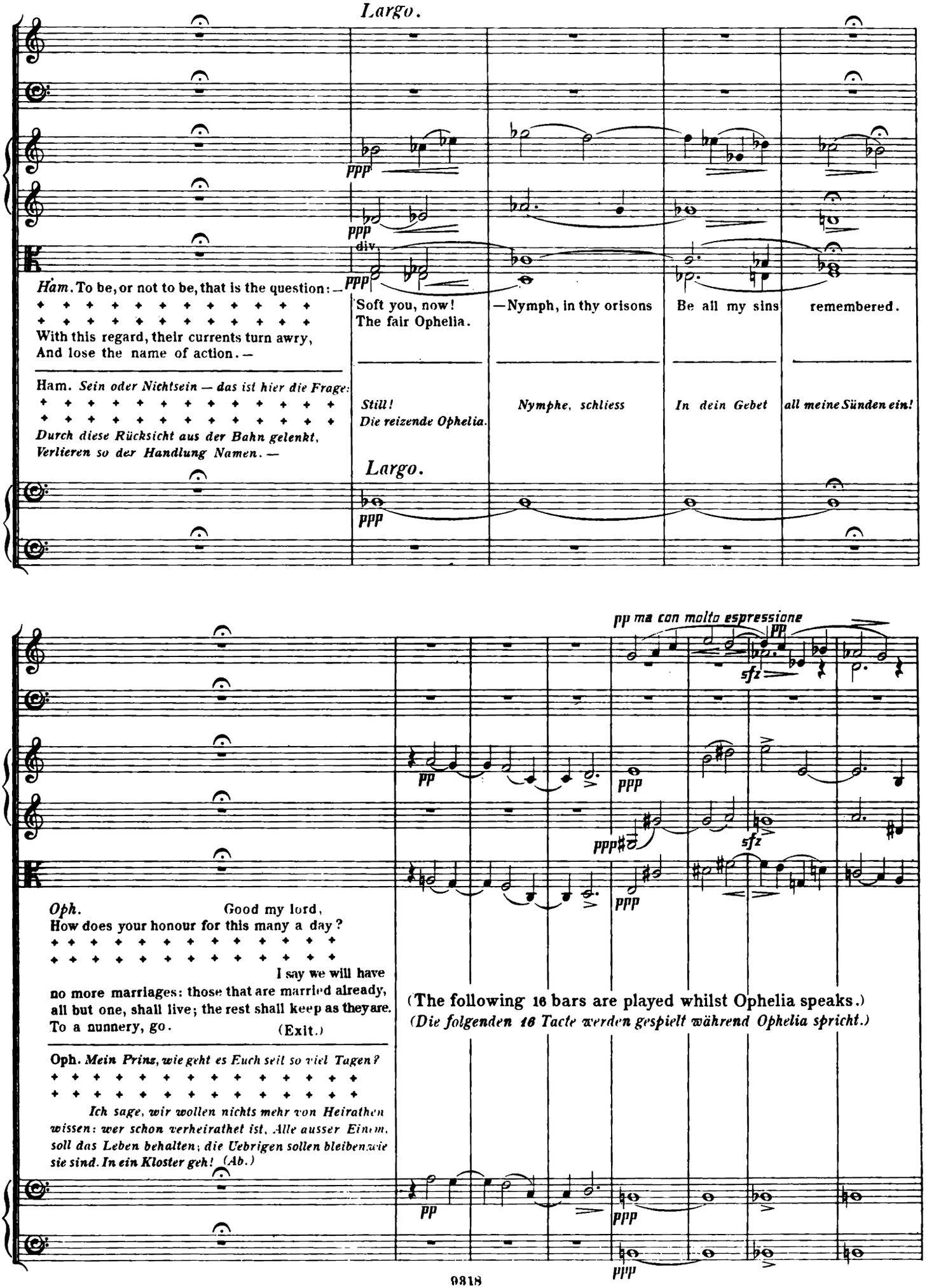
Nº 9. HAMLET'S MONOLOGUE.

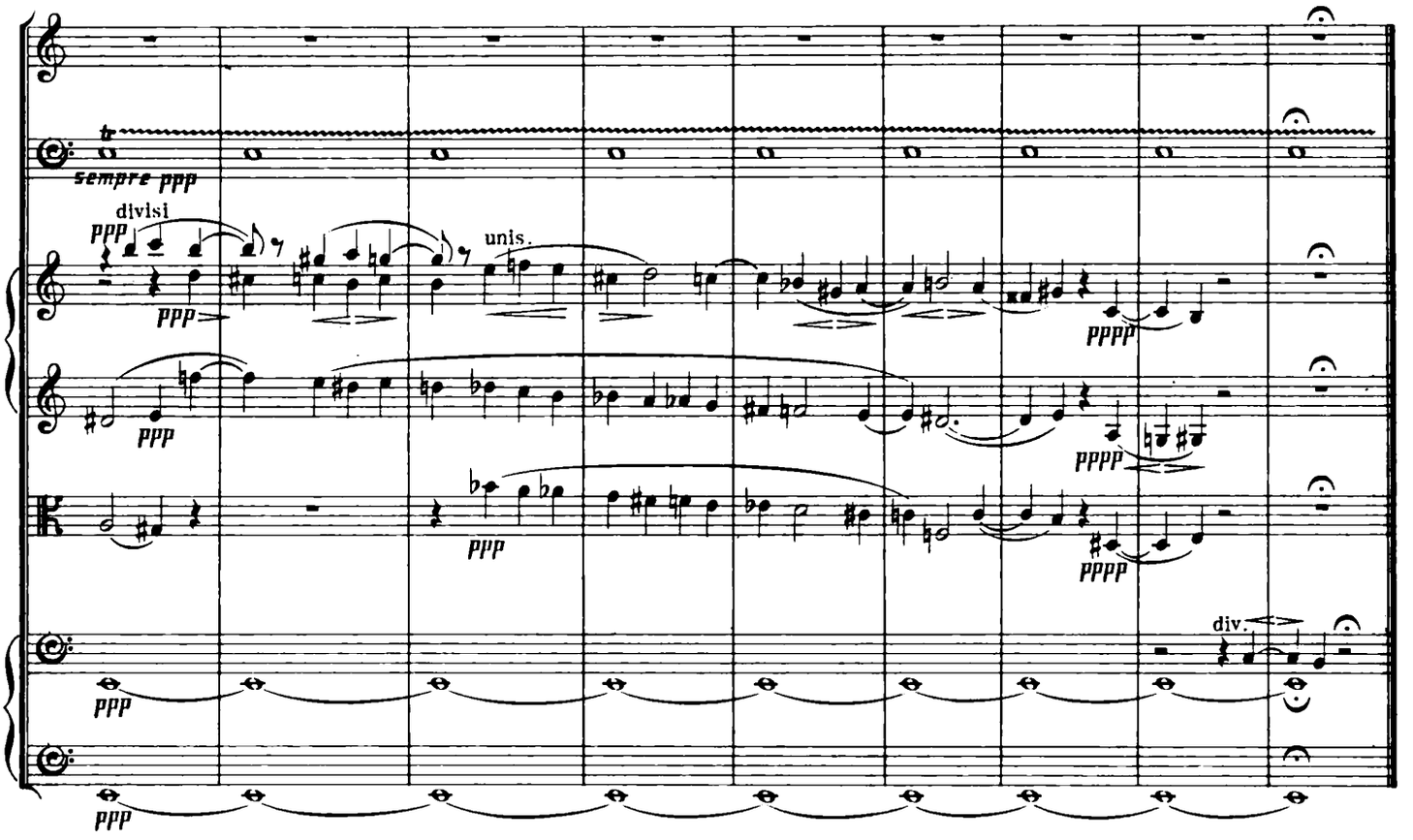
King. (*Aside.*) O! 'tis too true!
How smart a lash that speech doth give me conscience!
The harlot's cheek, beautied with plastering art,
Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it,
Than is my deed to my most painted word.
O heavy burden!
Pol. I hear him coming: let's withdraw, my lord.
(Exeunt King und Polonius.)

HAMLET'S MONOLOG.

König. (beiseite.) *O allzuwahr! wie trifft*
Dies Wort mit scharfer Geissel mein Gewissen!
Der Metze Wange, schön durch falsche Kunst,
Sticht nicht so hässlich ab von ihrem Mittel,
Als meine That von dem geschminkten Wort.
O schwere Last!
Pol. *Ich hör' ihn kommen: ziehn wir uns zurück!*
(Der König und Polonius treten hinter die Tapete.)




Largo.
ppp
ppp
div.
ppp
Ham. To be, or not to be, that is the question: —
With this regard, their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action. —
Soft you, now!
The fair Ophelia.
— Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins
remembered.
Ham. Sein oder Nichtsein — das ist hier die Frage:
Durch diese Rücksicht aus der Bahn gelenkt,
Verlieren so der Handlung Namen. —
Still!
Die reizende Ophelia.
Nymphe, schliess
In dein Gebet
all meine Sünden ein!
Largo.
ppp
pp ma con molto espressione
pp
sfz
pp
ppp
ppp
sfz
ppp
Oph. Good my lord,
How does your honour for this many a day?
I say we will have
no more marriages: those that are married already,
all but one, shall live; the rest shall keep as they are.
To a nunnery, go. (Exit.)
(The following 16 bars are played whilst Ophelia speaks.)
(Die folgenden 16 Tacte werden gespielt während Ophelia spricht.)
Oph. Mein Prinz, wie geht es Euch seit so viel Tagen?
Ich sage, wir wollen nichts mehr von Heirathen
wissen: wer schon verheirathet ist, Alle ausser Einem,
soll das Leben behalten; die Uebrigen sollen bleiben wie
sie sind. In ein Kloster geh! (Ab.)
pp
ppp
ppp



Give him heedful note:
For I mine eyes will rivet to his face;
And, after, we will both our judgments join
In censure of his seeming.
Hor. Well, my lord:
If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing,
And 'scape detecting, I will pay the theft.
Ham. They are coming to the play; I must be idle:
Get you a place.
(A Danish March. Flourish.)

Beacht ihn recht;
Ich will an sein Gesicht mein Auge klammern,
Und wir vereinen unser Urtheil dann
Zur Prüfung seines Aussehns.
Hor. *Gut, mein Prinz;*
Wenn er was stiehlt, indess das Stück gespielt wird,
Und schlüpfet durch, so zahl' ich für den Diebstahl.
Ham. *Man kommt zum Schauspiel, ich muss müssig sein.*
Wähl einen Platz!
(Ein dänischer Marsch. Trompetenstoss.)

Here follows a repetition of part of the Danish March.

Hier folgt eine theilweise Wiederholung des Dänischen Marsches

Nº 10. THE PLAY SCENE.

(Enter Lucianus.)

This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.

Oph. You are a good chorus, my lord.

\+ + + + + + + + + + + +

\+ + + + + + + + + + + +

Ham. Begin, murderer, leave the damnable faces and begin. Come:—the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.

DIE SCHAUSPIEL SCENE.

(Lucianus tritt auf.)

Dies ist ein gewisser Lucianus, ein Neffe des Königs.

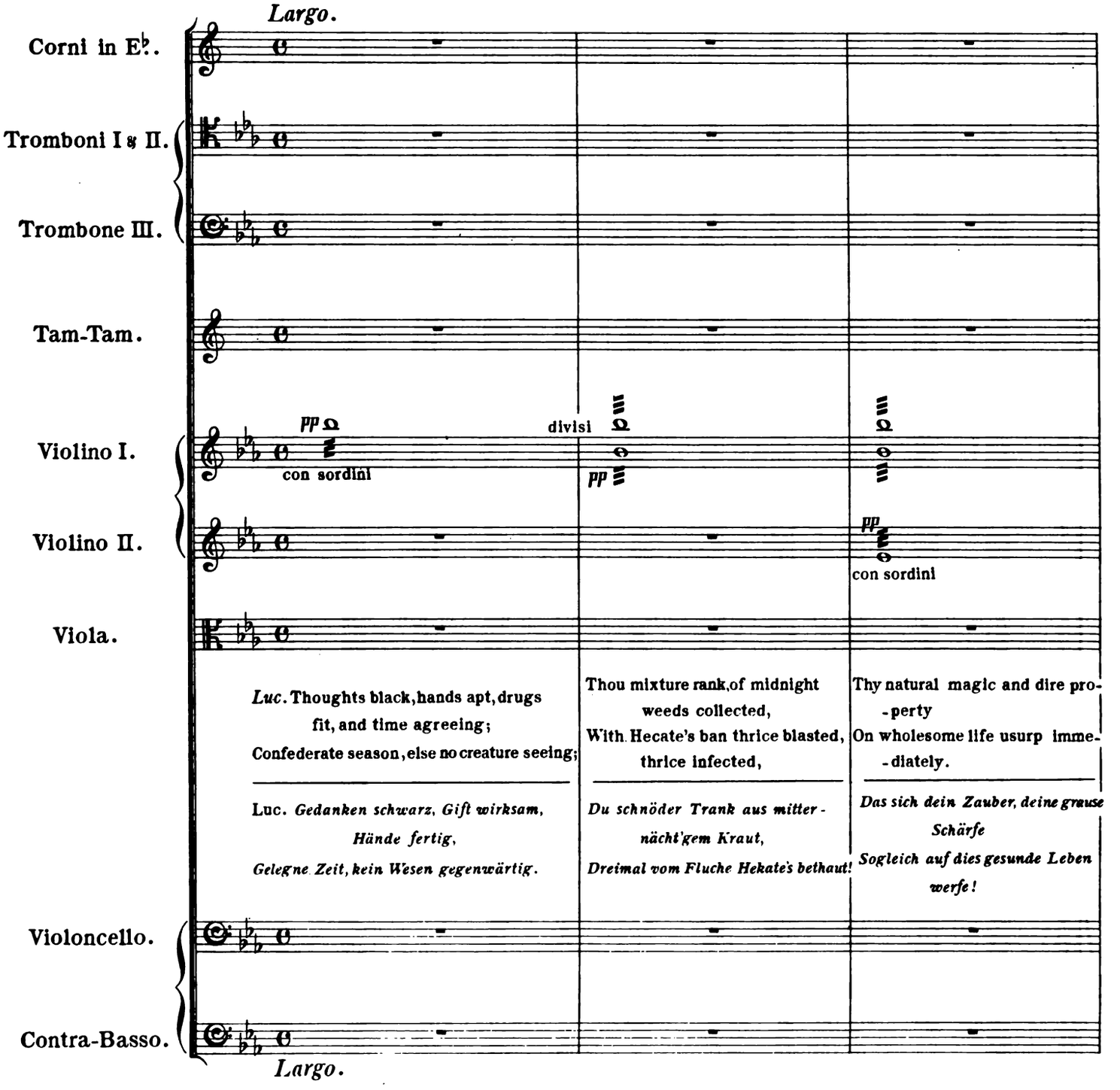
Oph. *Ihr übernehmt das Amt des Chorus gnädiger Herr.*

\+ + + + + + + + + + + + + +

\+ + + + + + + + + + + + + +

Ham. *Fang an, Mörder! lass deine vermaledeiten Gesichter und fang an! Wolauf:*

Es brüllt um Rache das Gekrächz des Raben —



Luc. Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing;
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;

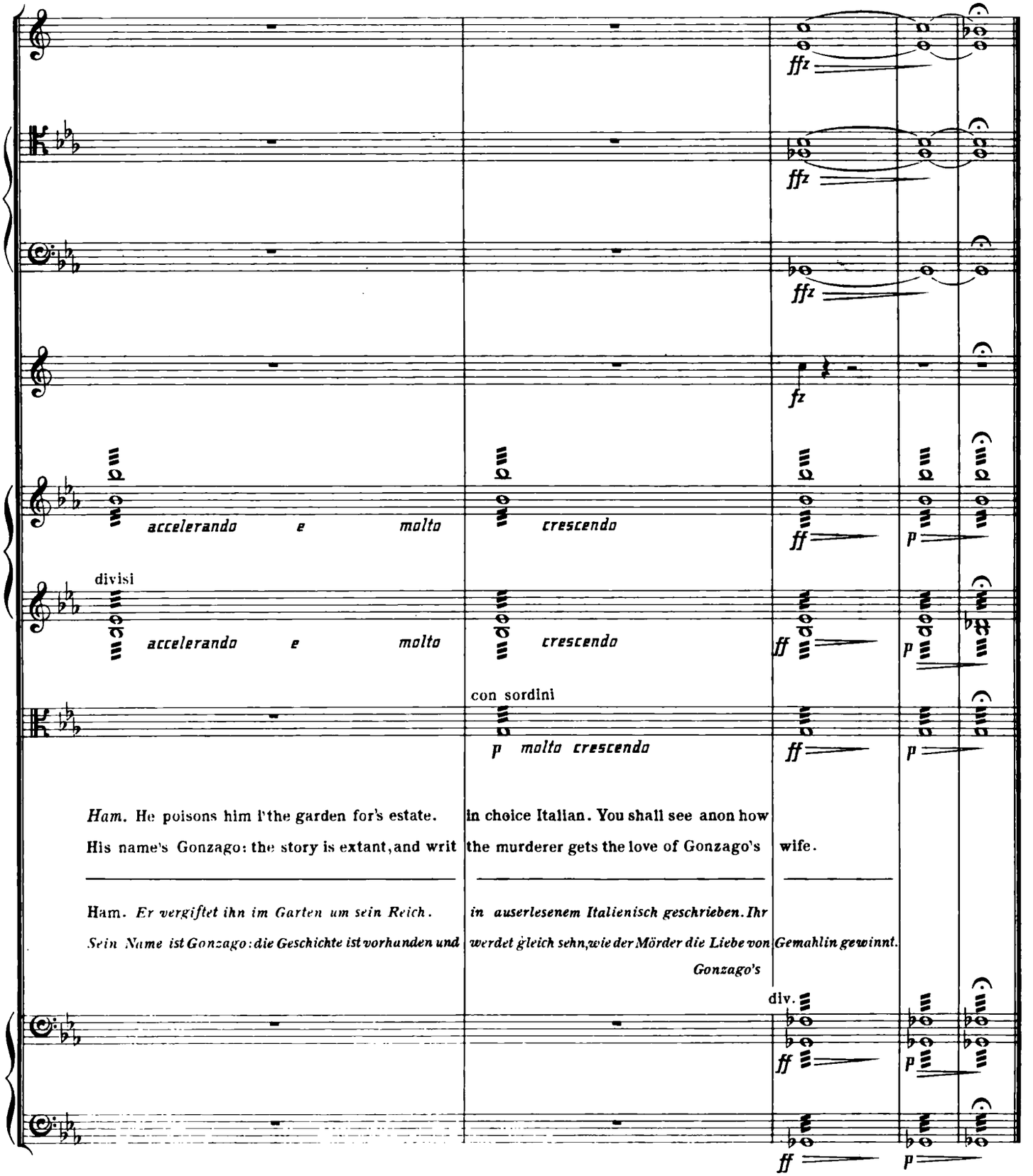
Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected,
With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,

Thy natural magic and dire pro-perty
On wholesome life usurp imme-diately.

Luc. *Gedanken schwarz, Gift wirksam,*
Hände fertig,
Gelegne Zeit, kein Wesen gegenwärtig.

Du schnöder Trank aus mitter-nächt'gem Kraut,
Dreimal vom Fluche Hekate's bethaut!

Das sich dein Zauber, deine grause Schärfe
Sogleich auf dies gesunde Leben werfe!


ffz
ffz
ffz
fz
accelerando e molto crescendo
ff
p
divisi
accelerando e molto crescendo
ff
p
con sordini
p molto crescendo
ff
p
Ham. He poisons him i'the garden for's estate. His name's Gonzago: the story is extant, and writ
in choice Italian. You shall see anon how the murderer gets the love of Gonzago's wife.
Ham. Er vergiftet ihn im Garten um sein Reich. Sein Name ist Gonzago: die Geschichte ist vorhanden und
in auserlesenem Italienisch geschrieben. Ihr werdet gleich sehn, wie der Mörder die Liebe von Gonzago's Gemahlin gewinnt.
div.
ff
p
ff
p

Nº 11. APPEARANCE OF GHOST IN THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

ERSCHEINUNG DES GEISTES IM GEMACHE DER KŒNIGIN.

Ham. A murderer, and a villain;
A slave, that is not twentieth part the tithe
Of your precedent lord: — a vice of kings;
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole,
And put it in his pocket.
Queen. No more!
Ham. A king of shreds and patches, —
(Enter Ghost.)

Ham. *Ein Mörder und ein Schalk; ein Knecht, nicht werth*
Das Zehntel eines Zwanzigtheils von ihm,
Der Eu'r Gemahl war; ein Hanswurst von König,
Ein Beutelschneider von Gewalt und Reich,
Der weg vom Sims die reiche Krone stahl
Und in die Tasche steckte.
Königin. *Halt inne!*
Ham. *Ein geflickter Lumpenkönig!*
(Der Geist tritt auf.)

Violino I.

Violino II.

Viola.

Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings,
You heavenly guards! — What would your gracious figure?
Queen. Alas! he's mad.

Schirmt mich und schwingt die Flügel über mir,
Ihr Himmelsschaaren! — Was will dein würdig Bild?
Königin. *Weh mir! er ist verrückt.*

Ham. Do you not come your tardy son to chide,
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by

Ham. *Kommst du nicht, deinen trägen Sohn zu schelten,*
Der Zeit und Leidenschaft versäumt, zur grossen

Violoncello e Contra-Basso.

con sord.

pp

The important acting of your dread command?
O, say!

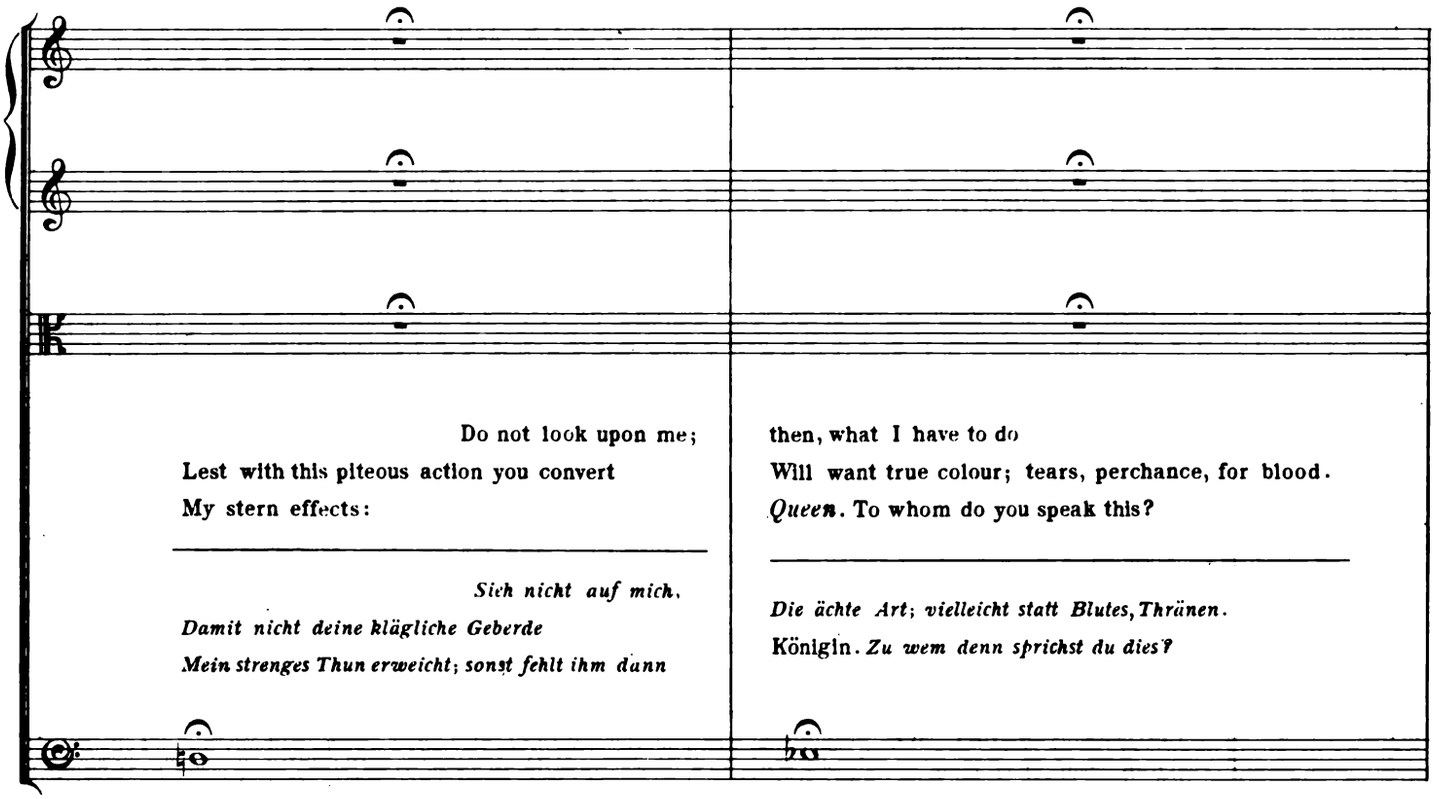
Vollführung deines furchtbaren Gebots?
O sag!

Ghost. Do not forget. This visitation
Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
Queen. O gentle son,
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper
Sprinkle cool patience. Whereon do you look?

Geist. *Vergiss nicht! Diese Heimsuchung*
Soll nur den abgestumpften Vorsatz schärfen.
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
Königin. *O lieber Sohn,*
Spreng auf die Hitz' und Flamme deines Uebels
Abkühlende Geduld! Wo schaust du hin?

Ham. On him, on him! — Look you,
how pale he glares!
His form and cause conjoined, preach-
-ing to stones
Would make them capable. —

Ham. *Auf ihn! Auf ihn! Seht Ihr,*
wie blass er starrt?
Sein Anblick, seine Sache würde Steinen
Vernunft einpredigen.

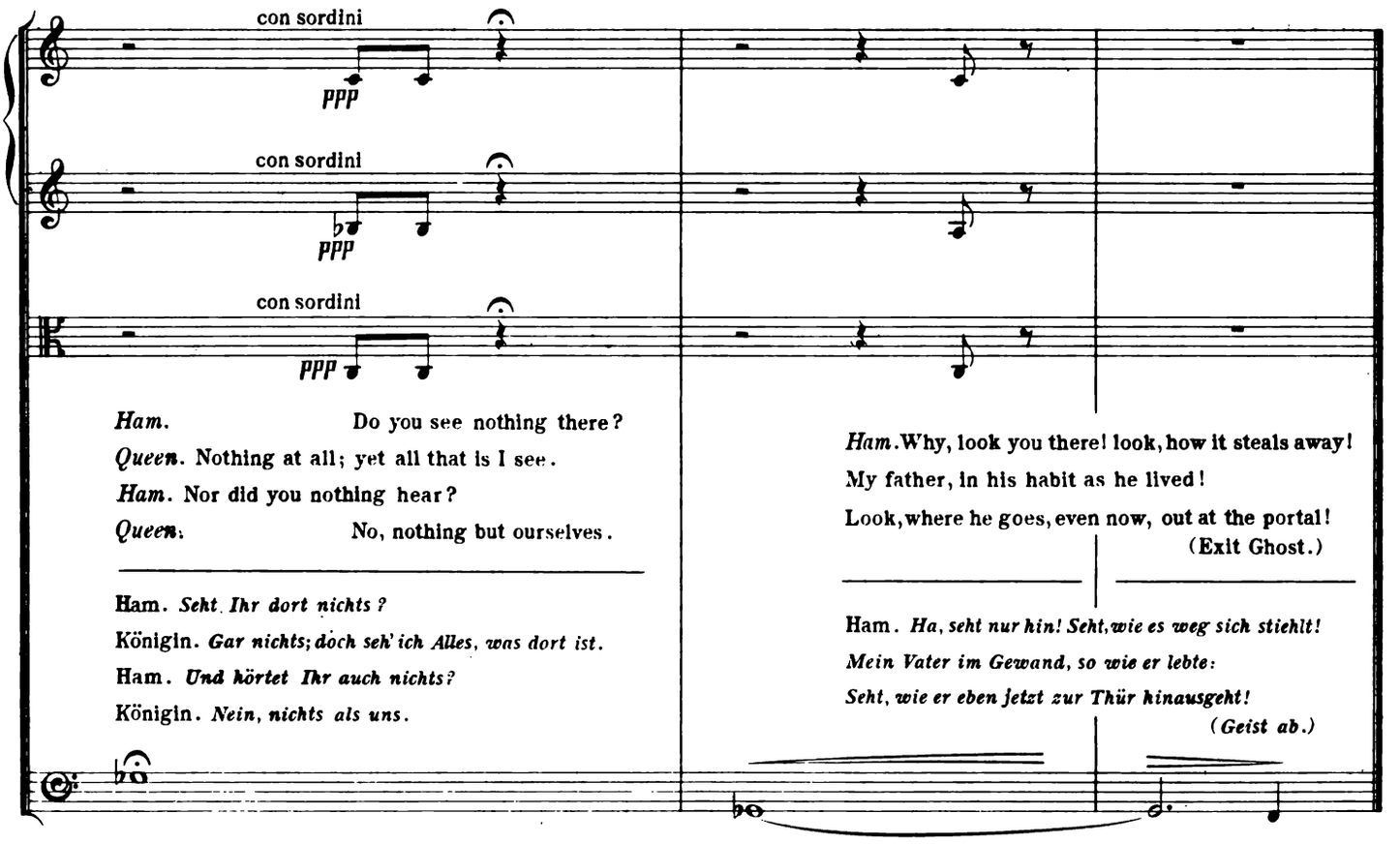


Do not look upon me;
Lest with this piteous action you convert
My stern effects:

then, what I have to do
Will want true colour; tears, perchance, for blood.
Queen. To whom do you speak this?

Sich nicht auf mich,
Damit nicht deine klägliche Geberde
Mein strenges Thun erweicht; sonst fehlt ihm dann

Die ächte Art; vielleicht statt Blutes, Thränen.
Königin. *Zu wem denn sprichst du dies?*



Ham. Do you see nothing there?
Queen. Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.
Ham. Nor did you nothing hear?
Queen. No, nothing but ourselves.

Ham. Why, look you there! look, how it steals away!
My father, in his habit as he lived!
Look, where he goes, even now, out at the portal!
(Exit Ghost.)

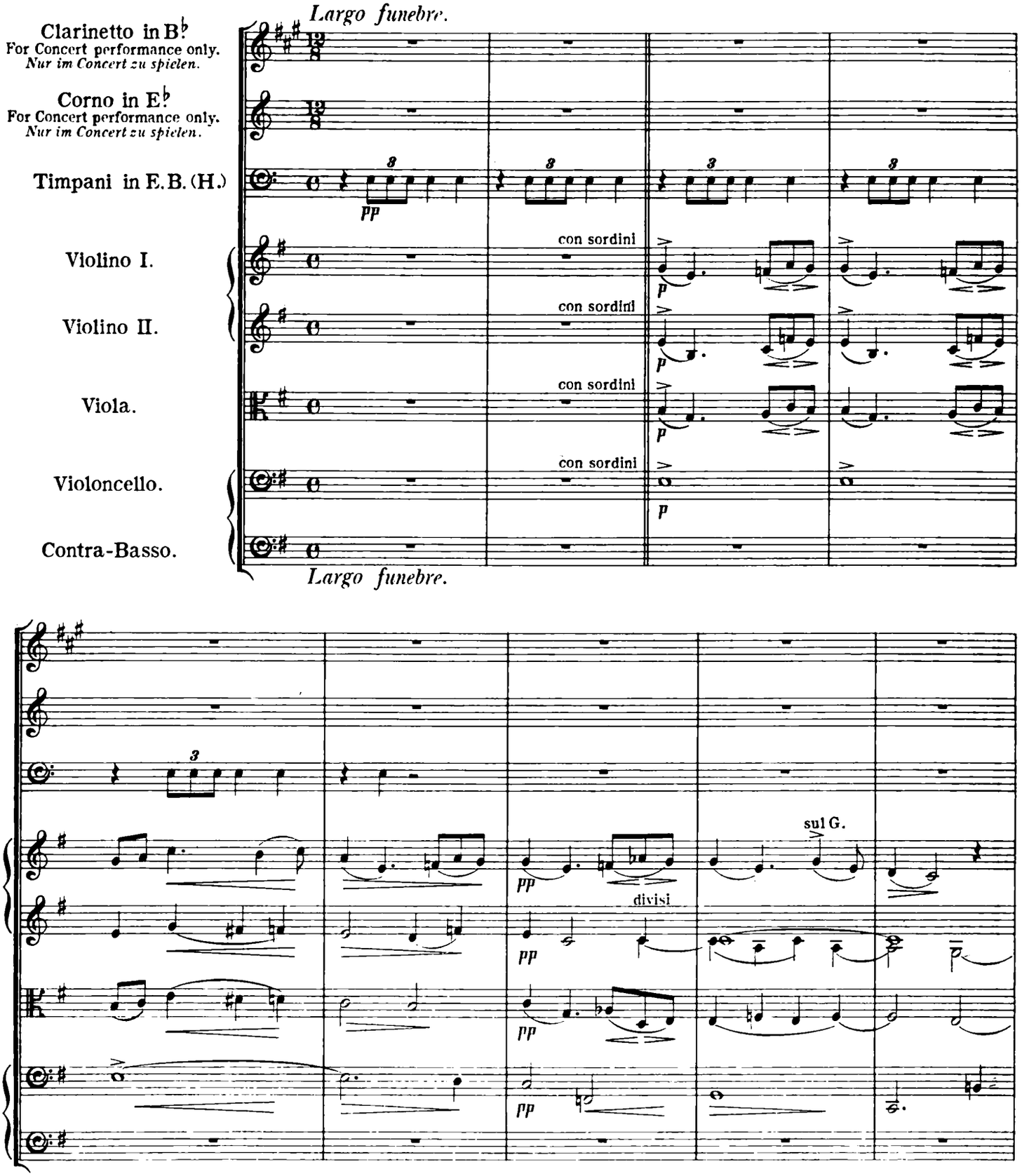
Ham. *Seht Ihr dort nichts?*
Königin. *Gar nichts; doch seh' ich Alles, was dort ist.*
Ham. *Und hörtet Ihr auch nichts?*
Königin. *Nein, nichts als uns.*

Ham. *Ha, seht nur hin! Seht, wie es weg sich stiehlt!*
Mein Vater im Gewand, so wie er lebte:
Seht, wie er eben jetzt zur Thür hinausgeht!
(Geist ab.)

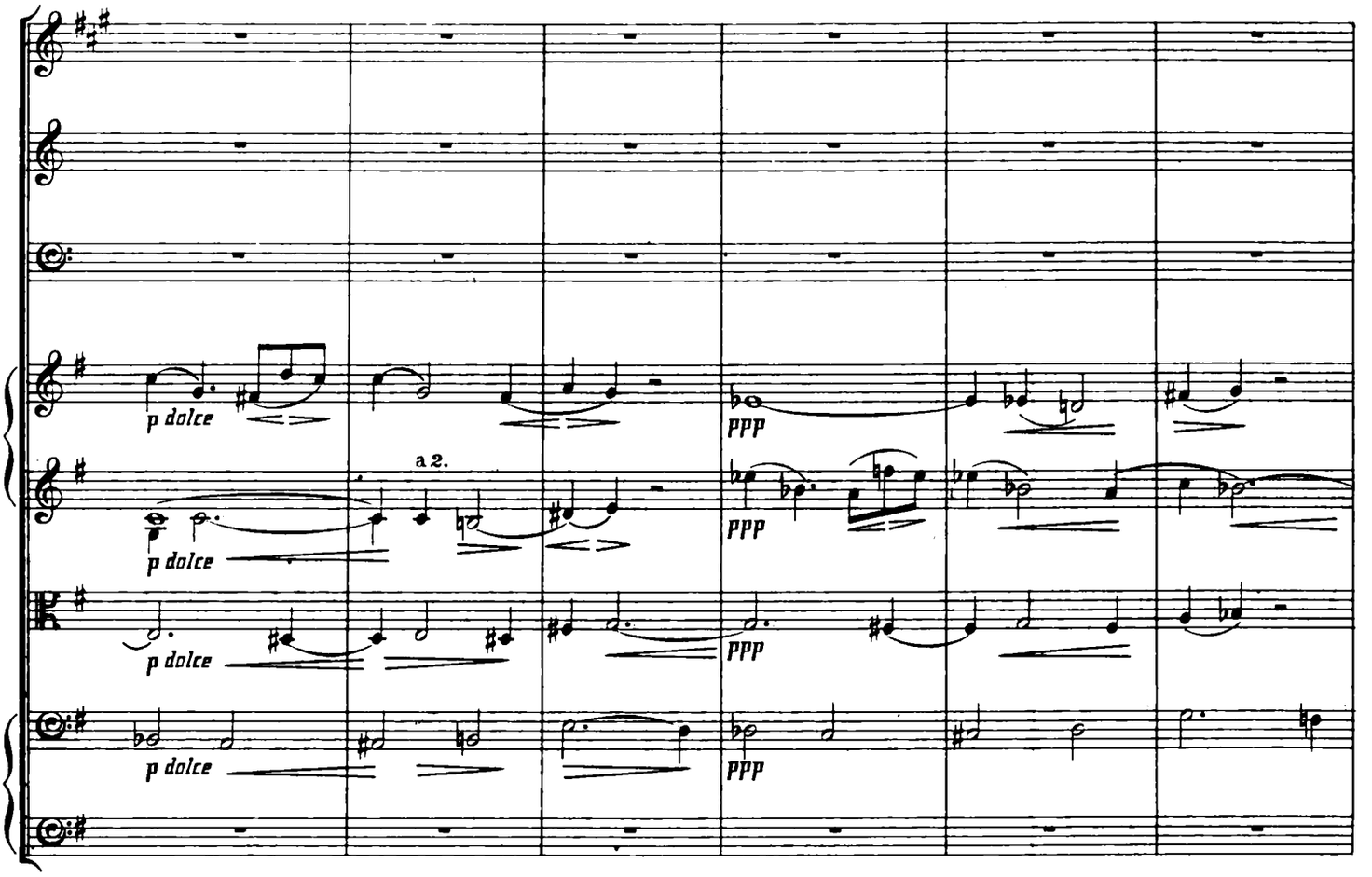
ACT IV.

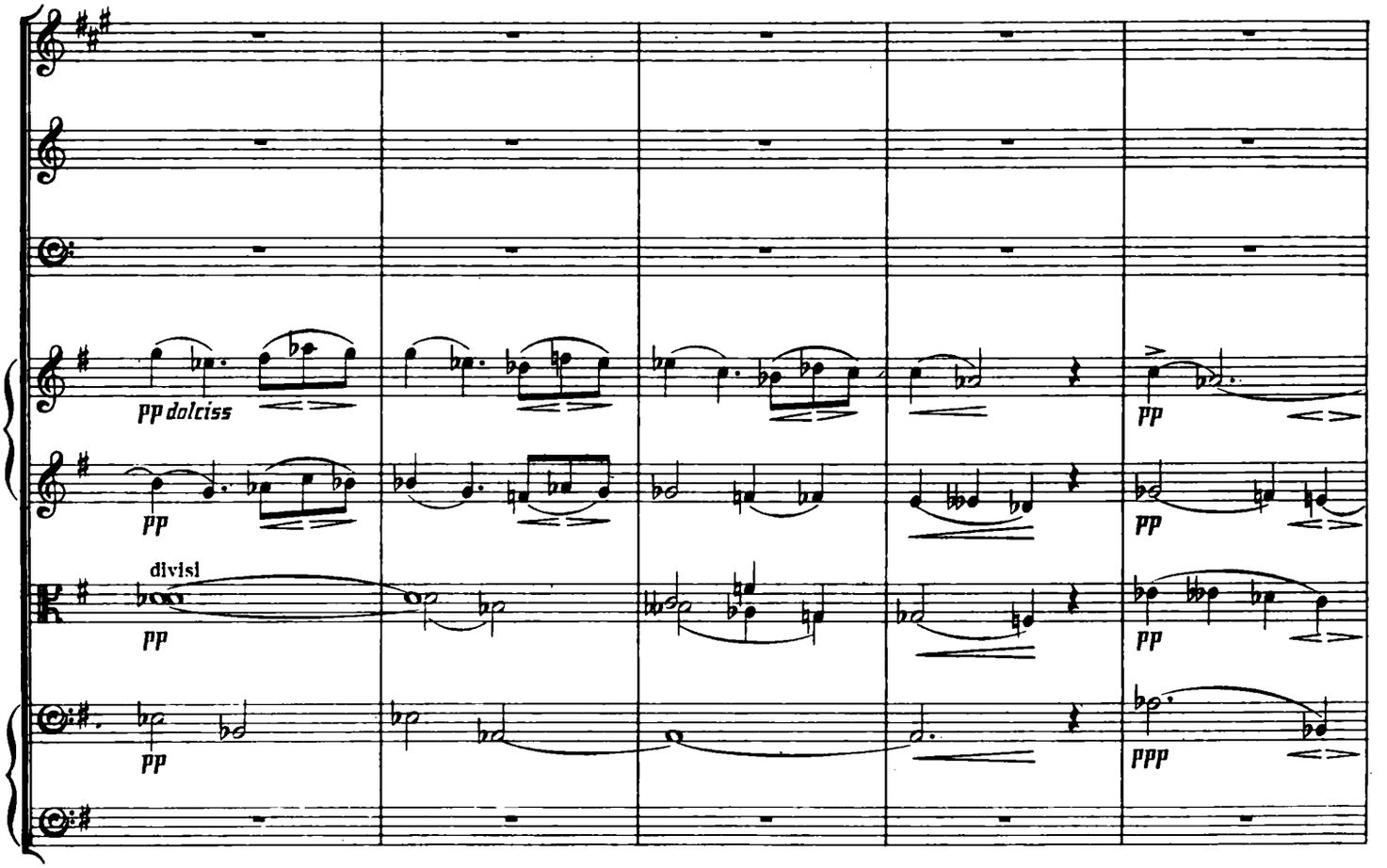
No. 12.*

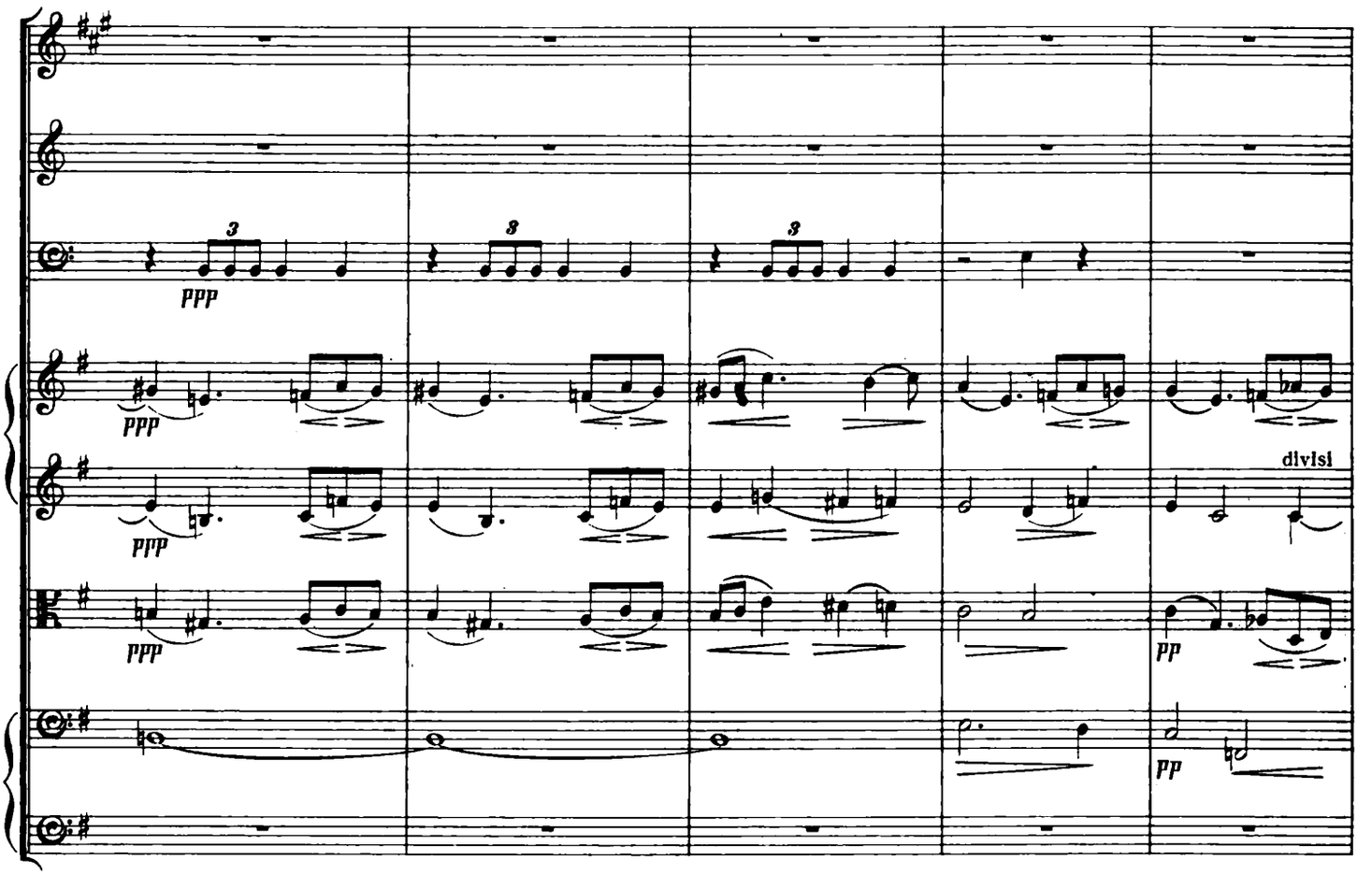
PRELUDE. OPHELIA'S DEATH.
VORSPIEL. OPHELIA'S TOD.

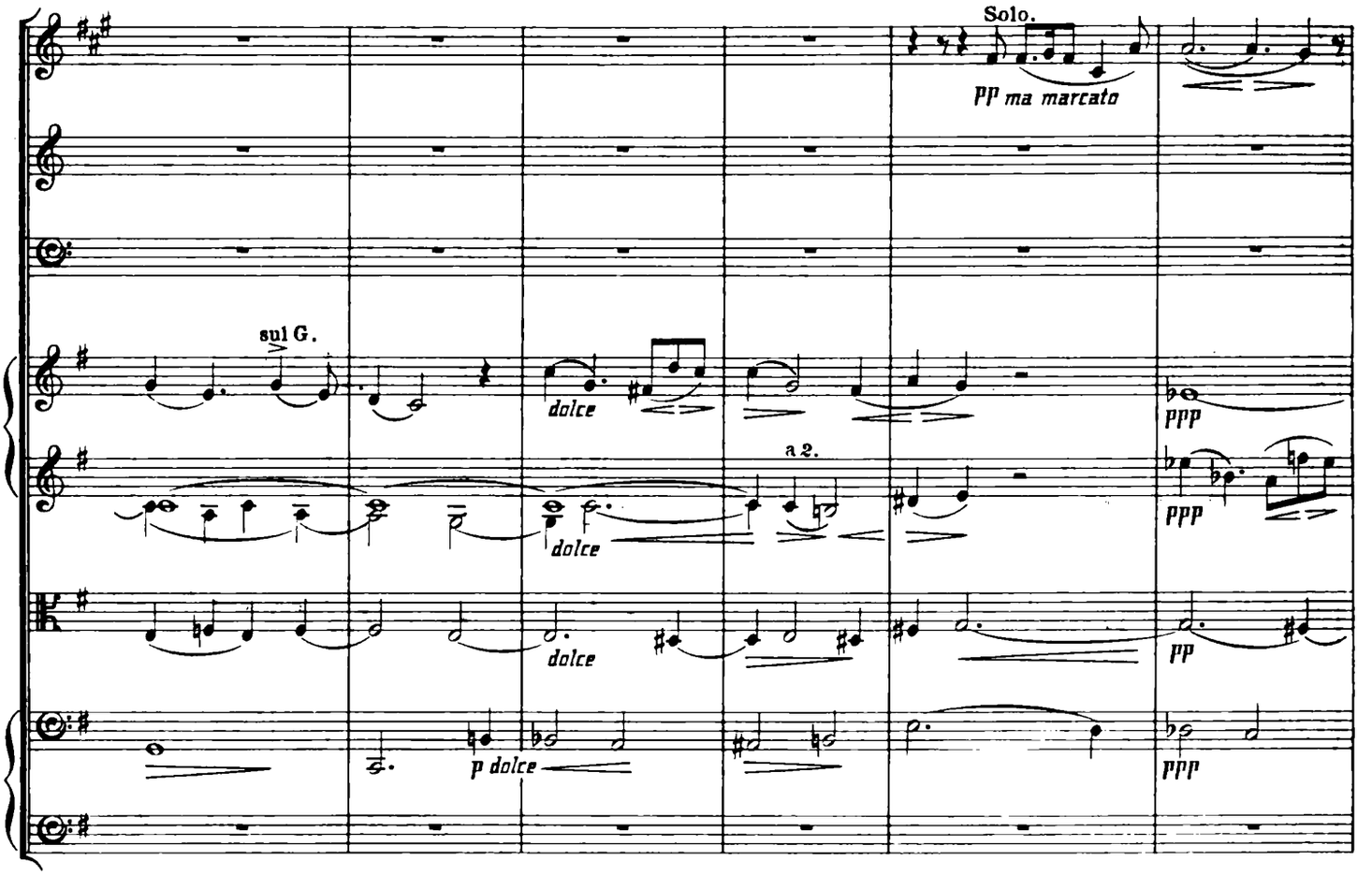


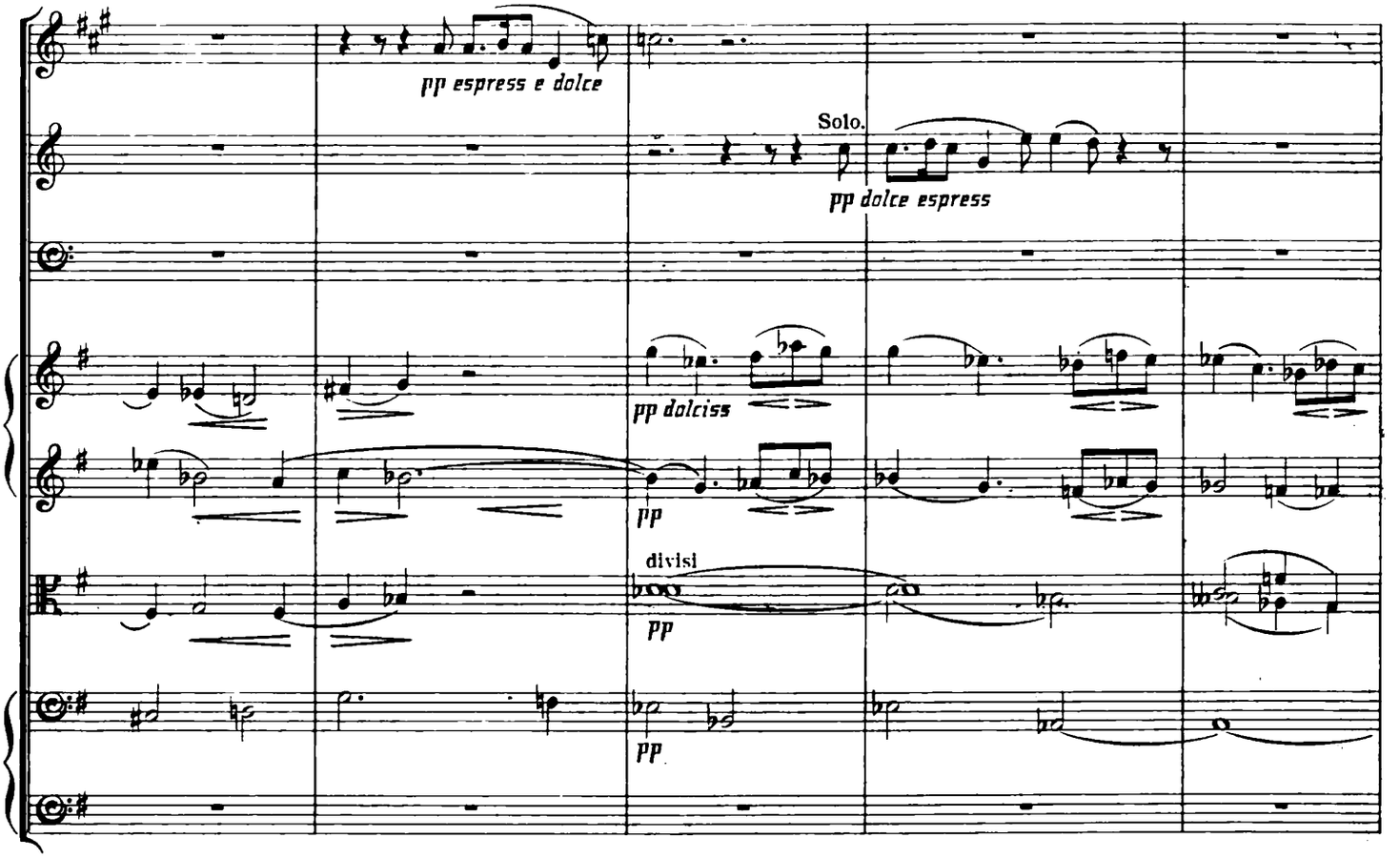
* See Appendix.
Siehe Anhang.

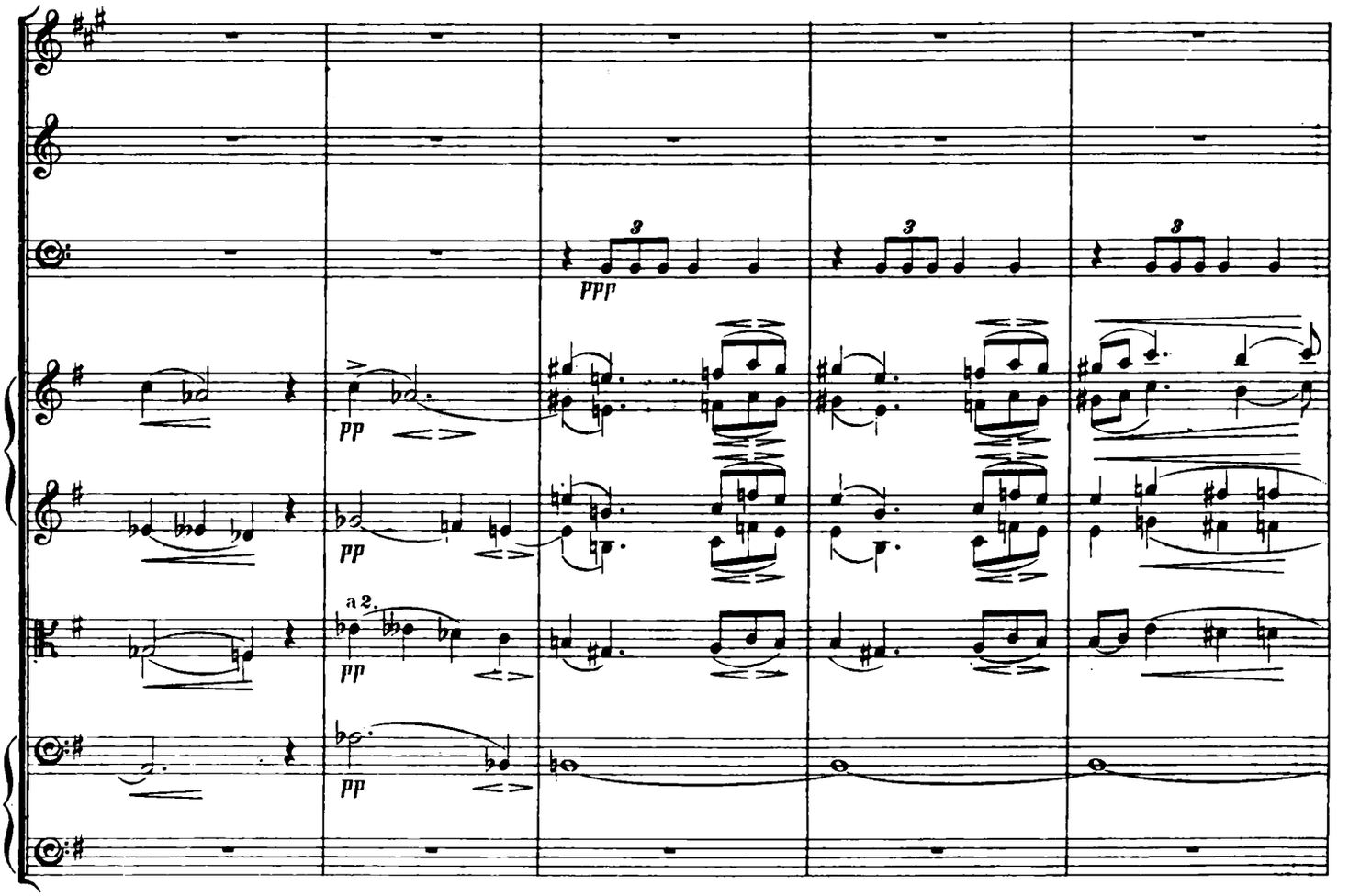

p dolce
a 2.
ppp

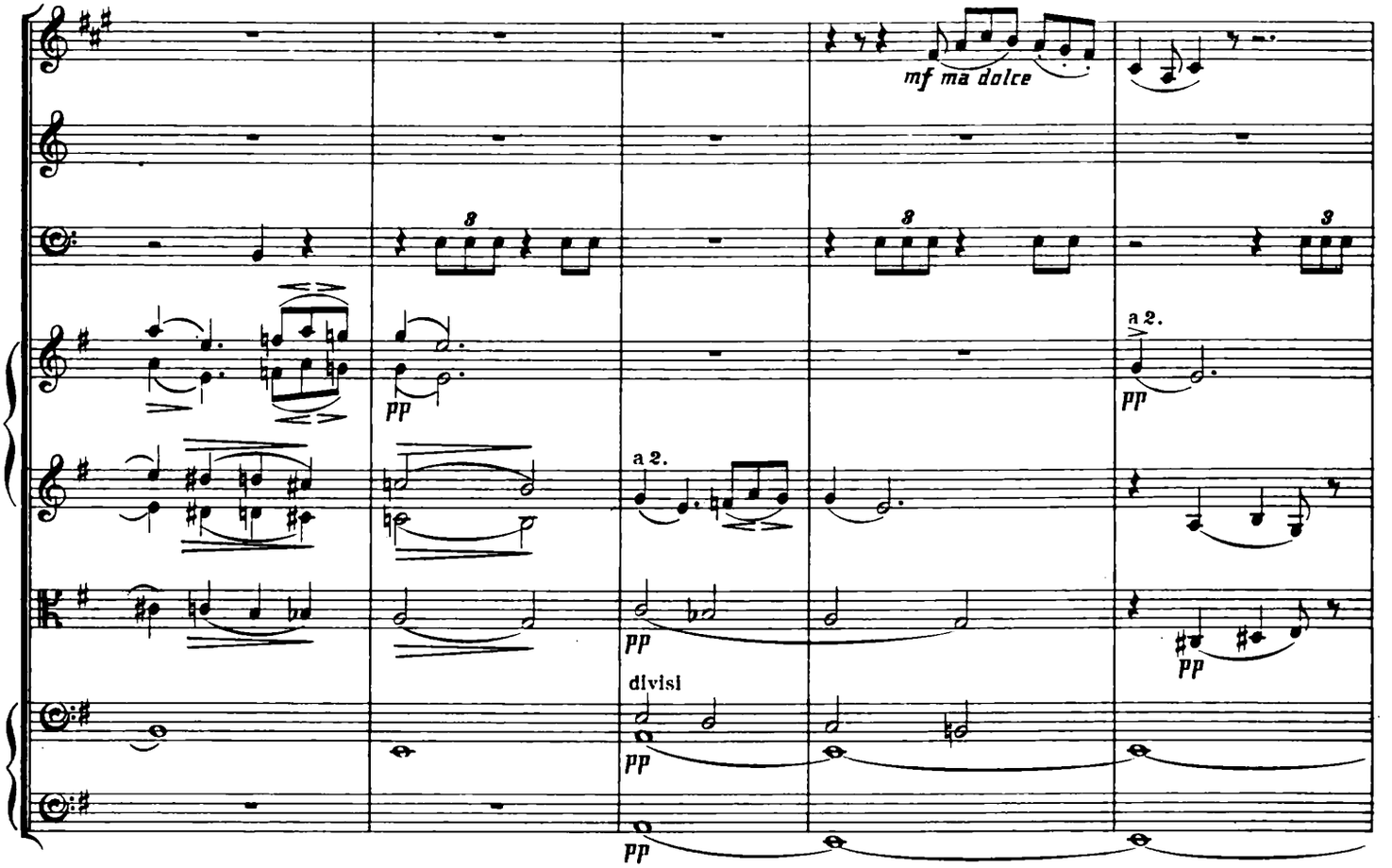

pp dolciss
pp
divisi
ppp

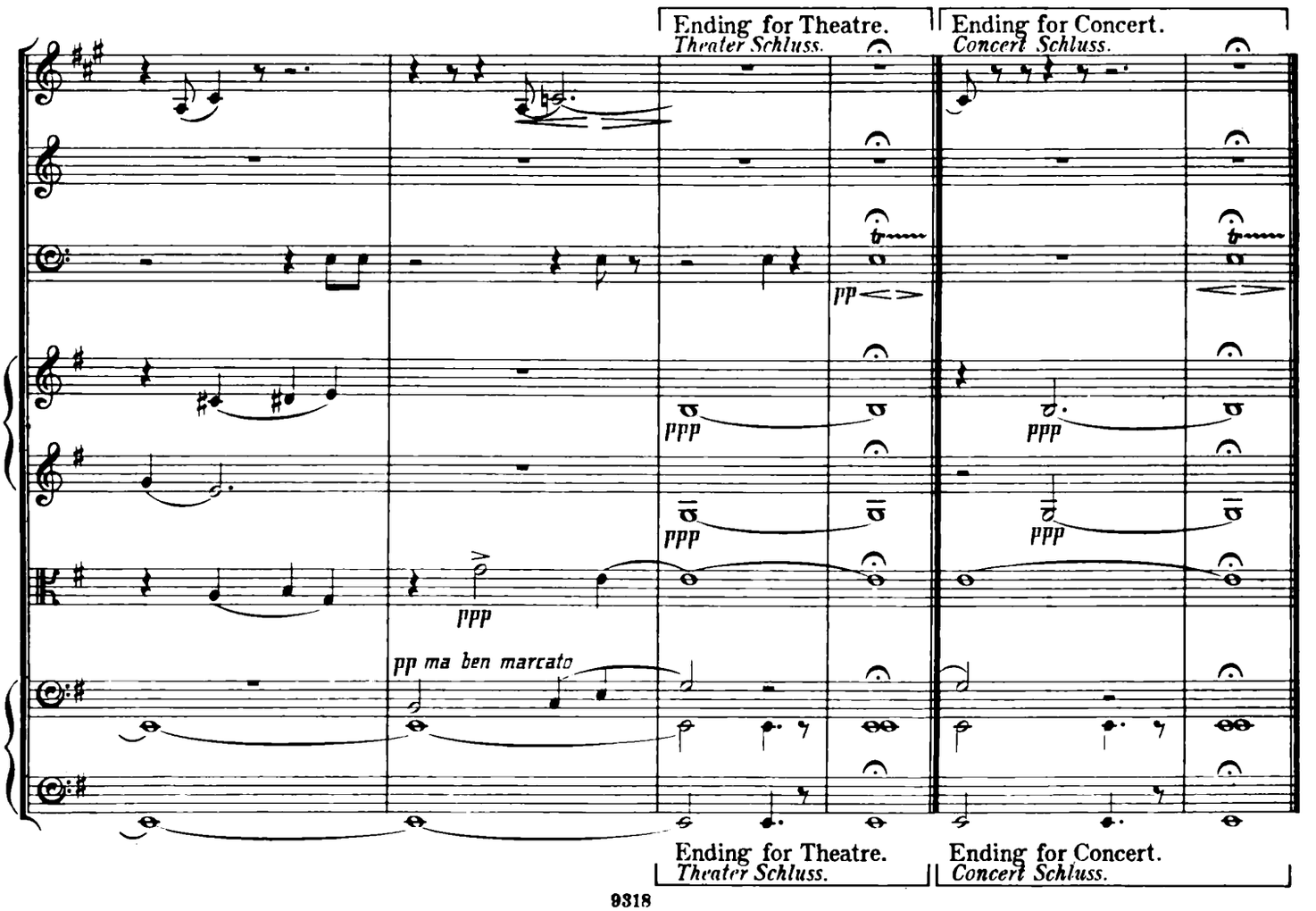

3
ppp
divisi
pp


Solo.
pp ma marcato
sul G.
dolce
a 2.
ppp
p dolce


pp espress e dolce
Solo.
pp dolce espress
pp dolciss
pp
divisi
pp
pp


3
ppp
3
3
pp
pp
a 2.
pp
pp


mf ma dolce
pp
a 2.
pp
a 2.
pp
pp
divisi
pp
pp


Ending for Theatre.
Theater Schluss.
Ending for Concert.
Concert Schluss.
pp
ppp
ppp
ppp
pp ma ben marcato
Ending for Theatre.
Theater Schluss.
Ending for Concert.
Concert Schluss.

Nº 13. THE QUEEN RELATES THE DROWNING OF OPHELIA.

DIE KŒNIGIN ERZÄHLT DEN TOD DER OPHELIA.

(Enter Queen.)

King. How now, sweet queen?

Queen. One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow. — Your sister's drowned, Laertes.

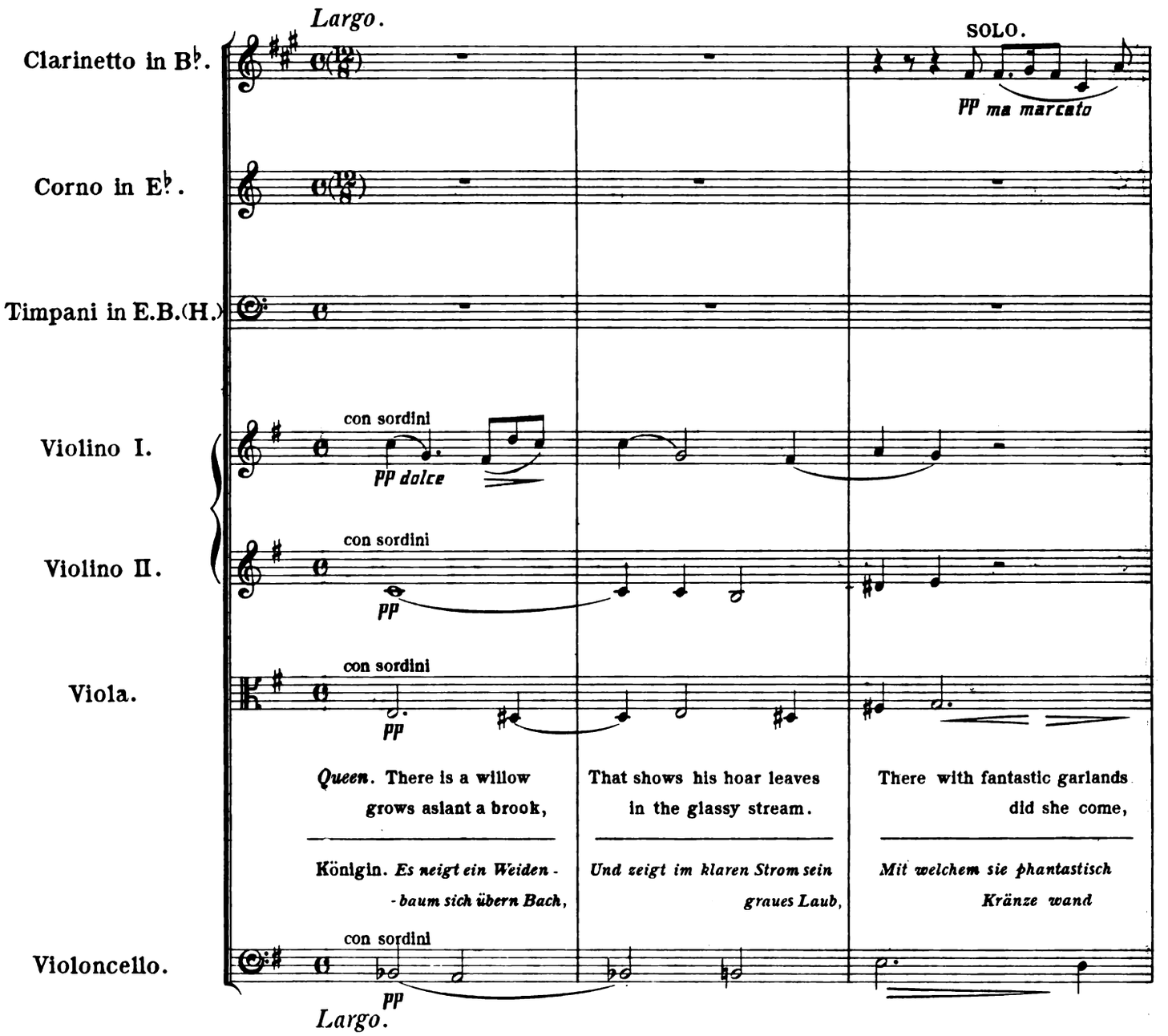
Laertes. Drowned! — O, where?

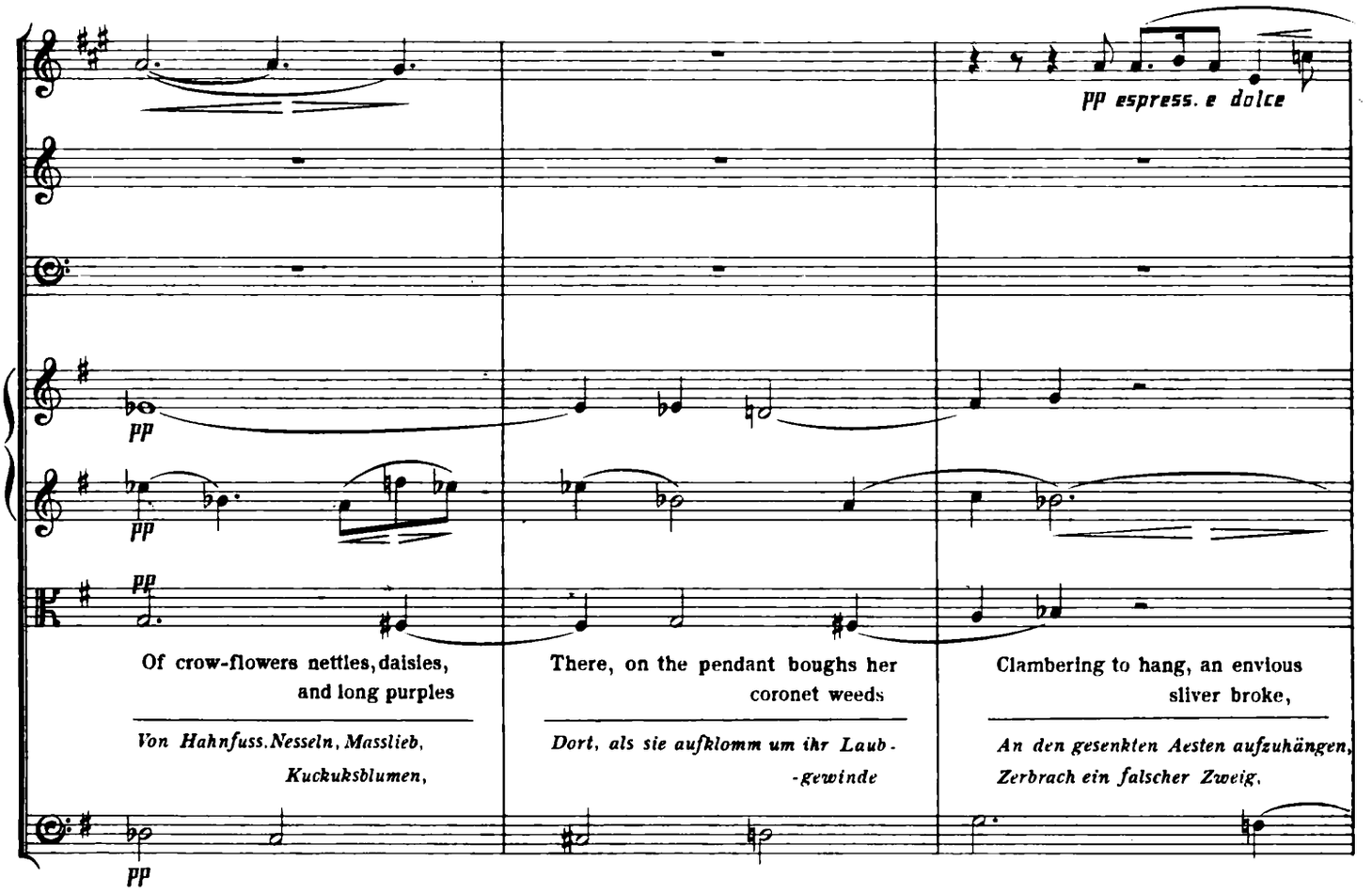
(Die Königin tritt auf.)

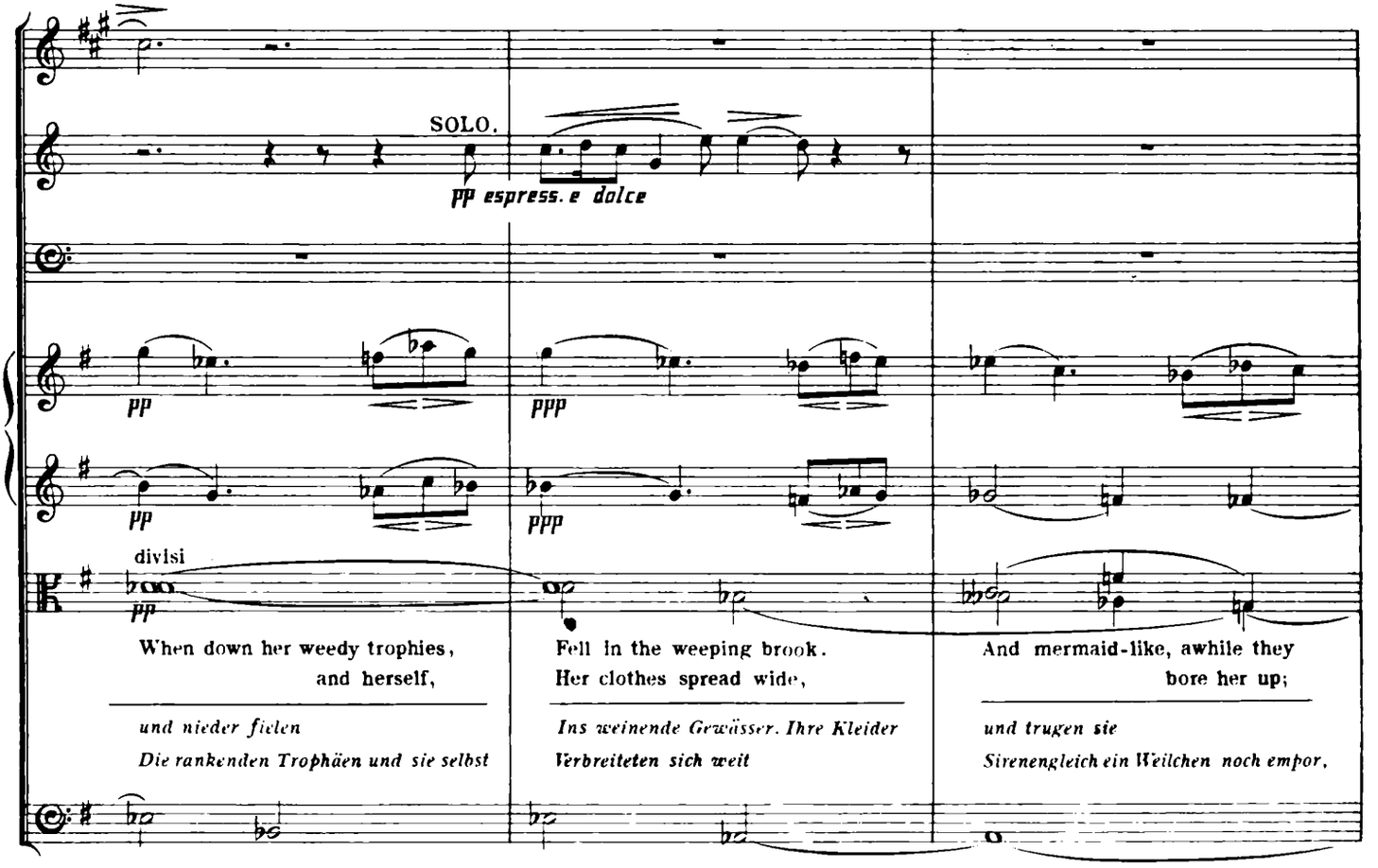
König. *Nun, werthe Königin?*

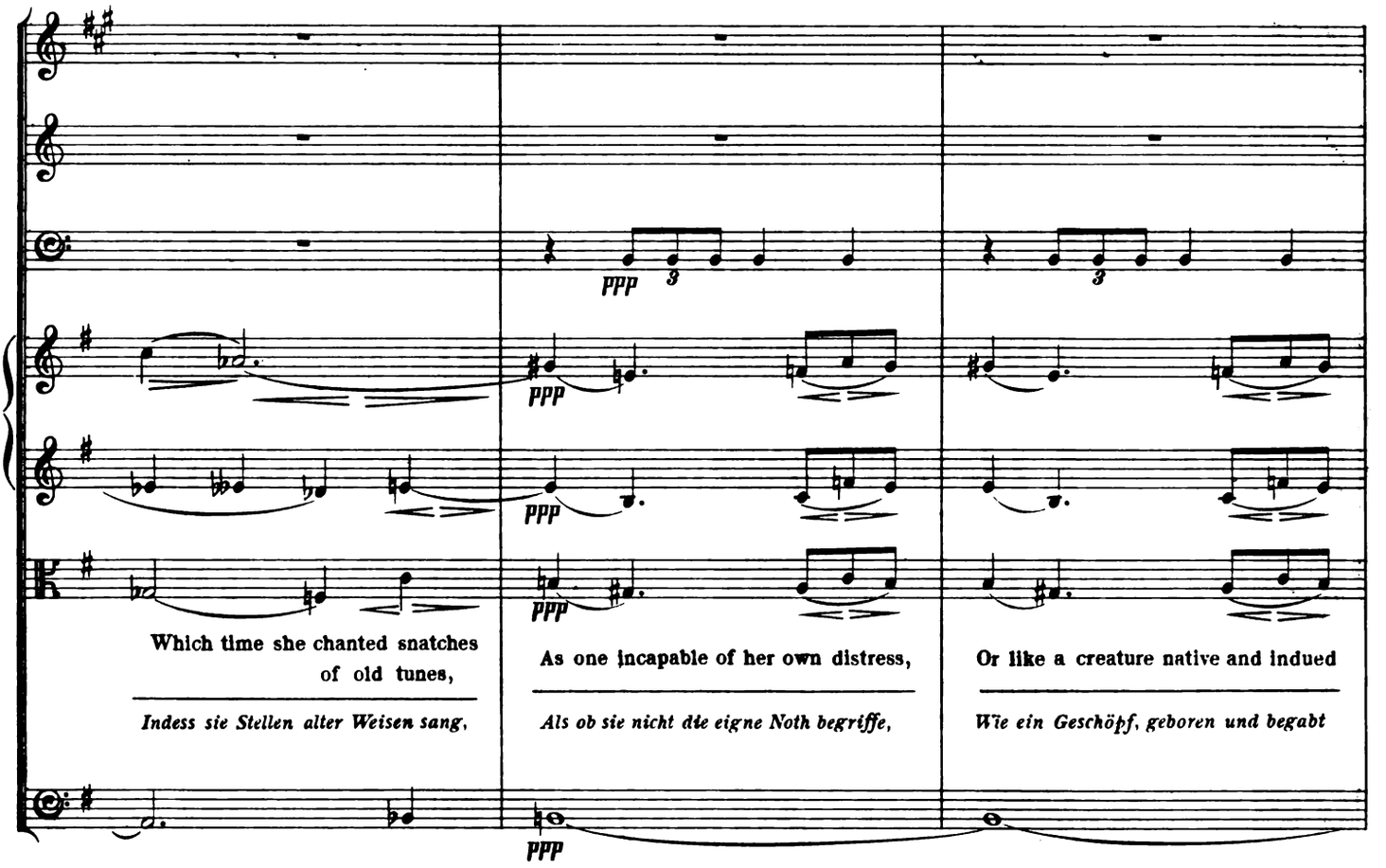
Königin. *Ein Leiden tritt dem andern auf die Fersen,*
So schleunig folgen sie. —
Laertes, Eure Schwester ist ertrunken.

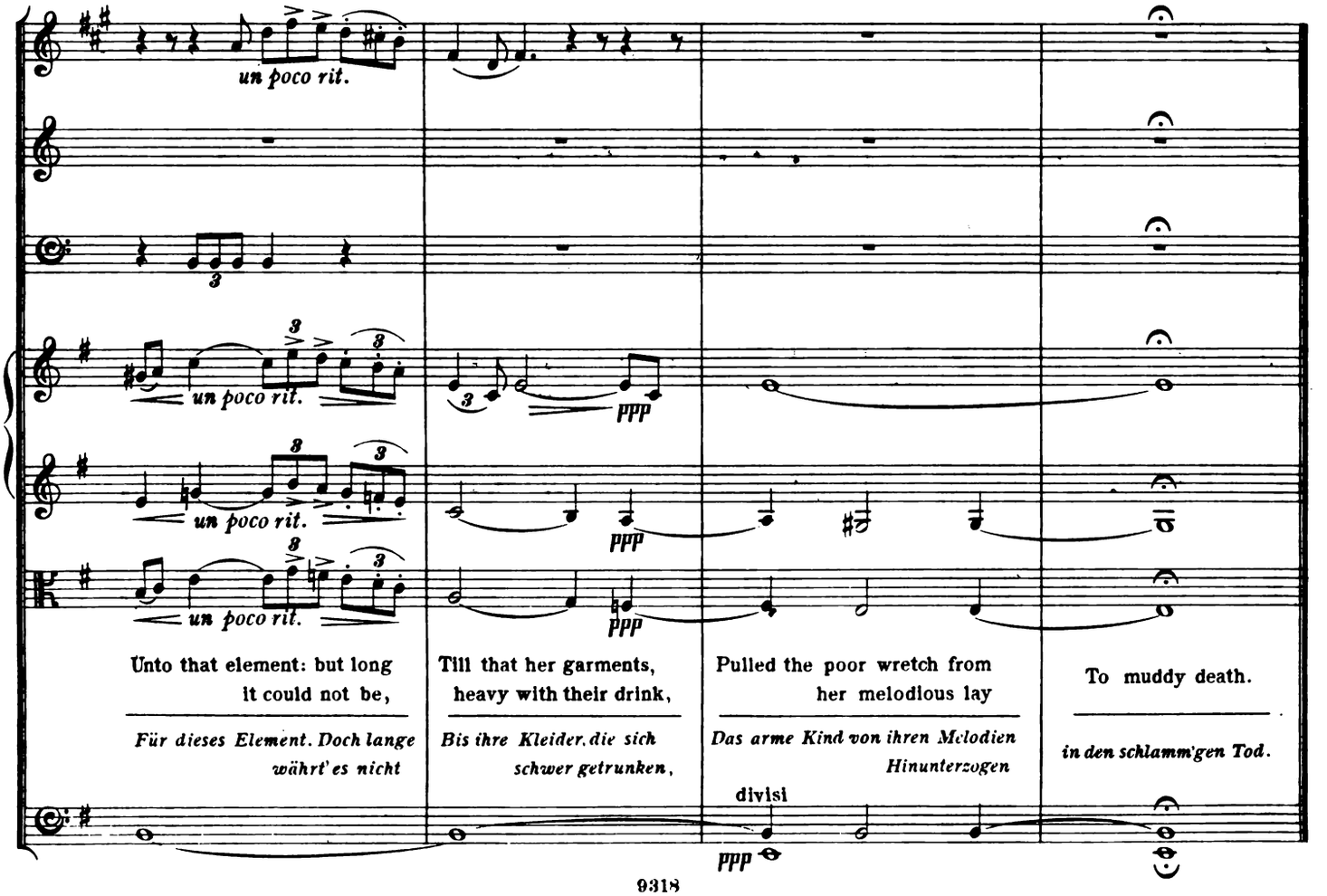
Laertes. *Ertrunken, sagt Ihr? Wo?*




pp espress. e dolce
pp
pp
pp
pp
Of crow-flowers nettles, daisies, and long purples
Von Hahnfuss. Nesseln, Masslieb, Kuckuksblumen,
There, on the pendant boughs her coronet weeds
Dort, als sie aufklomm um ihr Laub- -gewinde
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke,
An den gesenkten Aesten aufzuhängen, Zerbrach ein falscher Zweig,

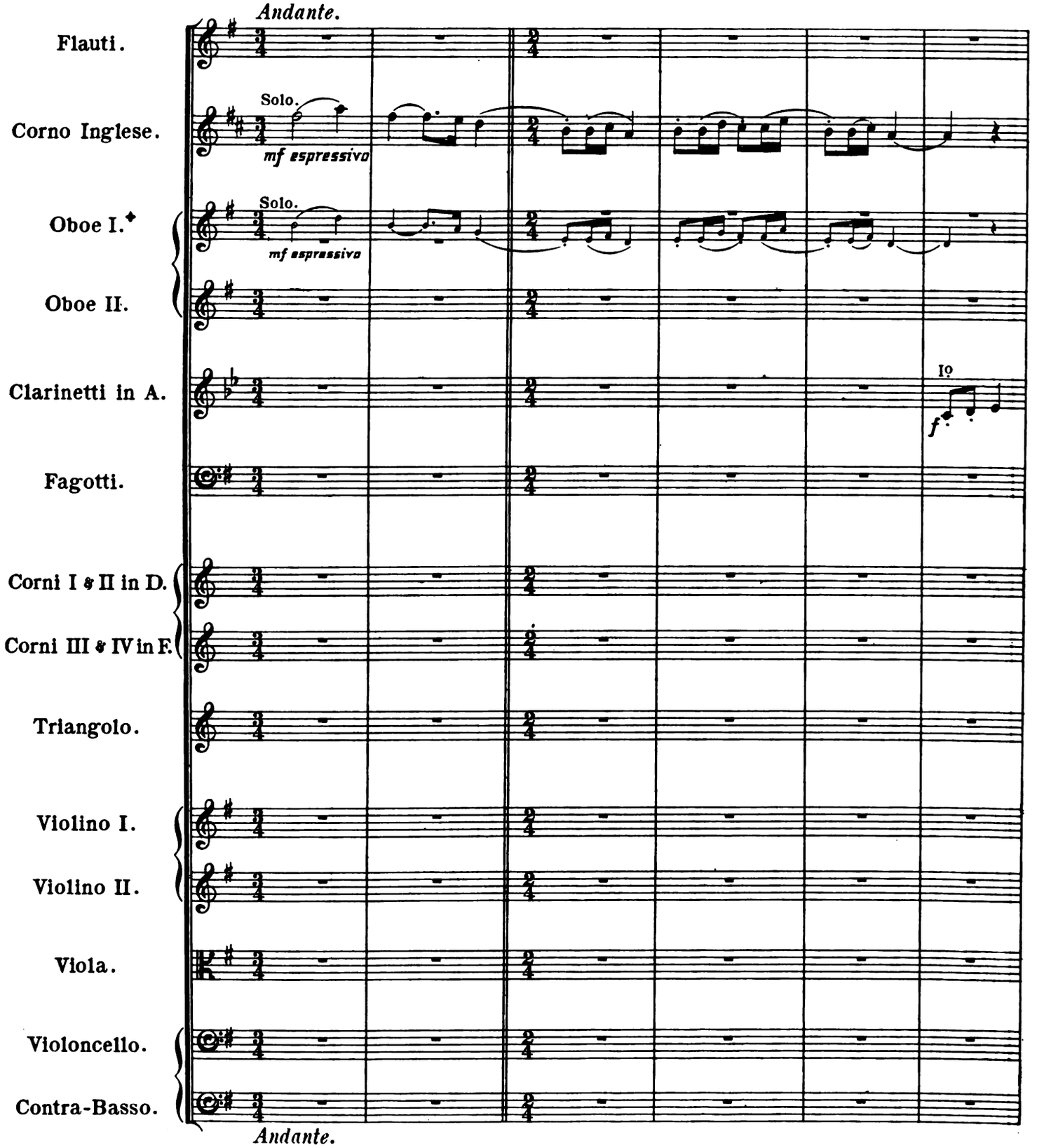

SOLO.
pp espress. e dolce
pp
ppp
pp
ppp
divisi
pp
When down her weedy trophies, and herself,
und nieder fielen Die rankenden Trophäen und sie selbst
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,
Ins weinende Gewässer. Ihre Kleider Verbreiteten sich weit
And mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up;
und trugen sie Sirenengleich ein Weilchen noch empor,


ppp
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,
Indess sie Stellen alter Weisen sang,
As one incapable of her own distress,
Als ob sie nicht die eigne Noth begriffe,
Or like a creature native and indued
Wie ein Geschöpf, geboren und begabt

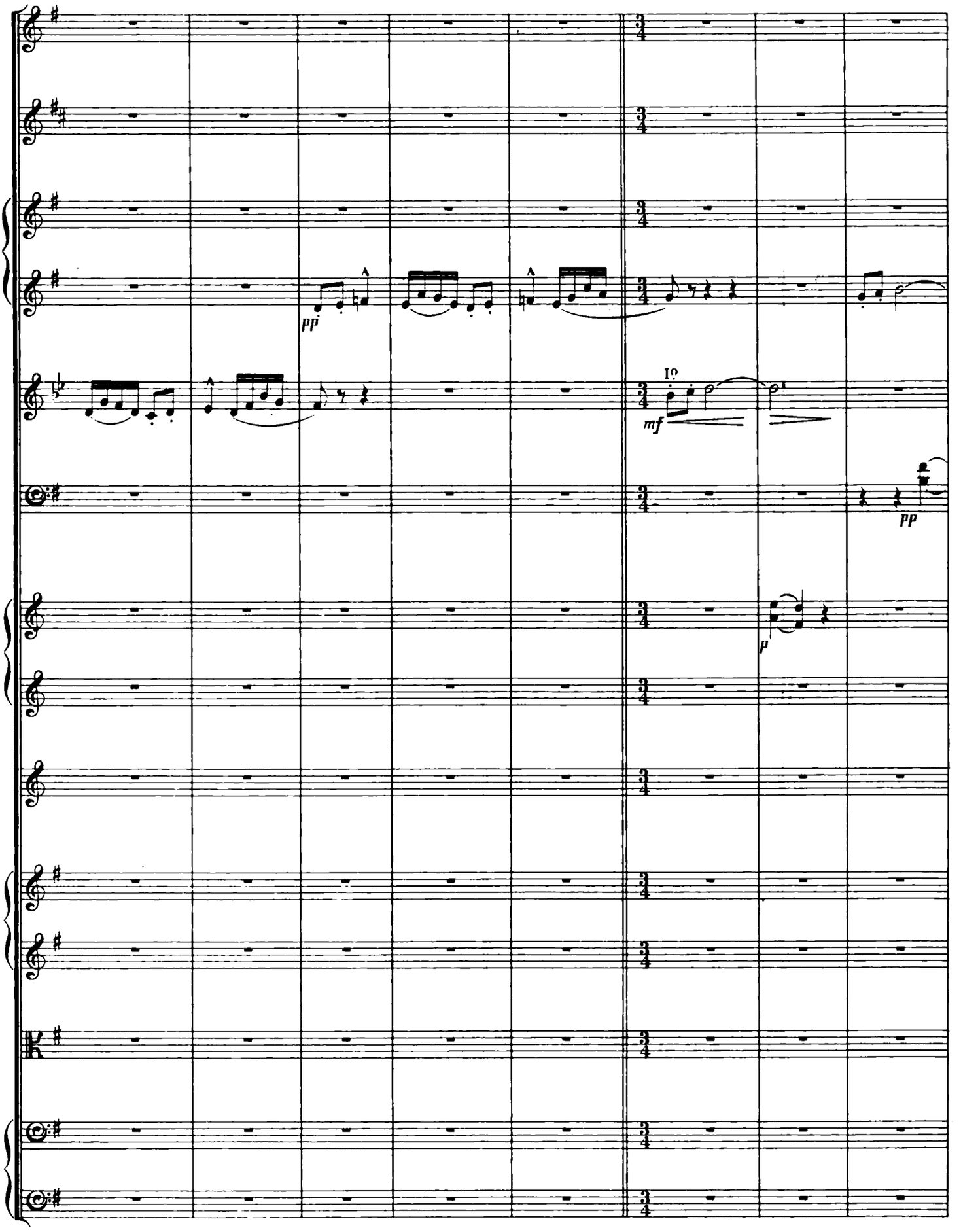

un poco rit.
ppp
Unto that element: but long it could not be,
Für dieses Element. Doch lange währt' es nicht
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Bis ihre Kleider, die sich schwer getrunken,
Pulled the poor wretch from her melodious lay
Das arme Kind von ihren Melodien Hinunterzogen
To muddy death.
in den schlamm'gen Tod.
divisi

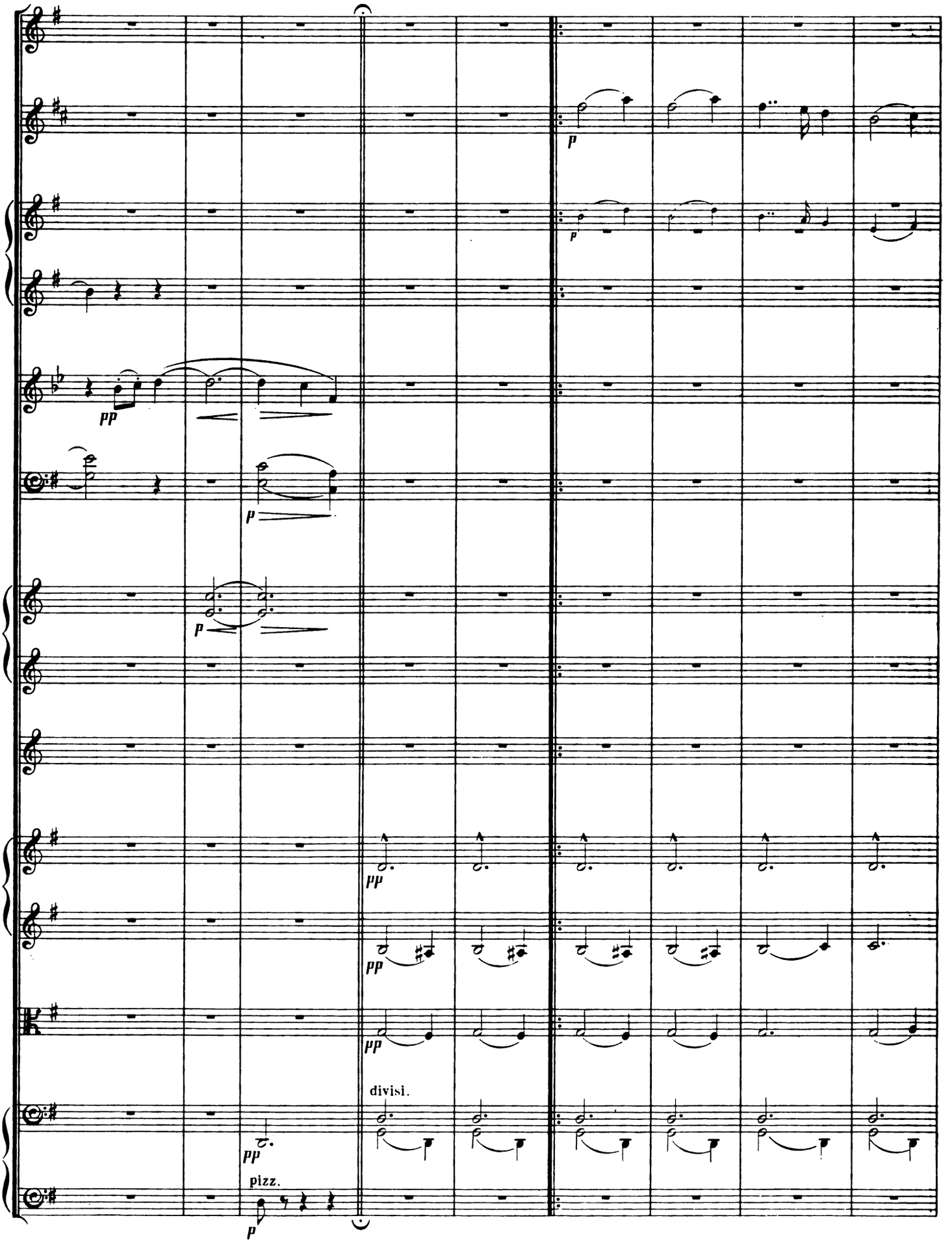
ACT V.

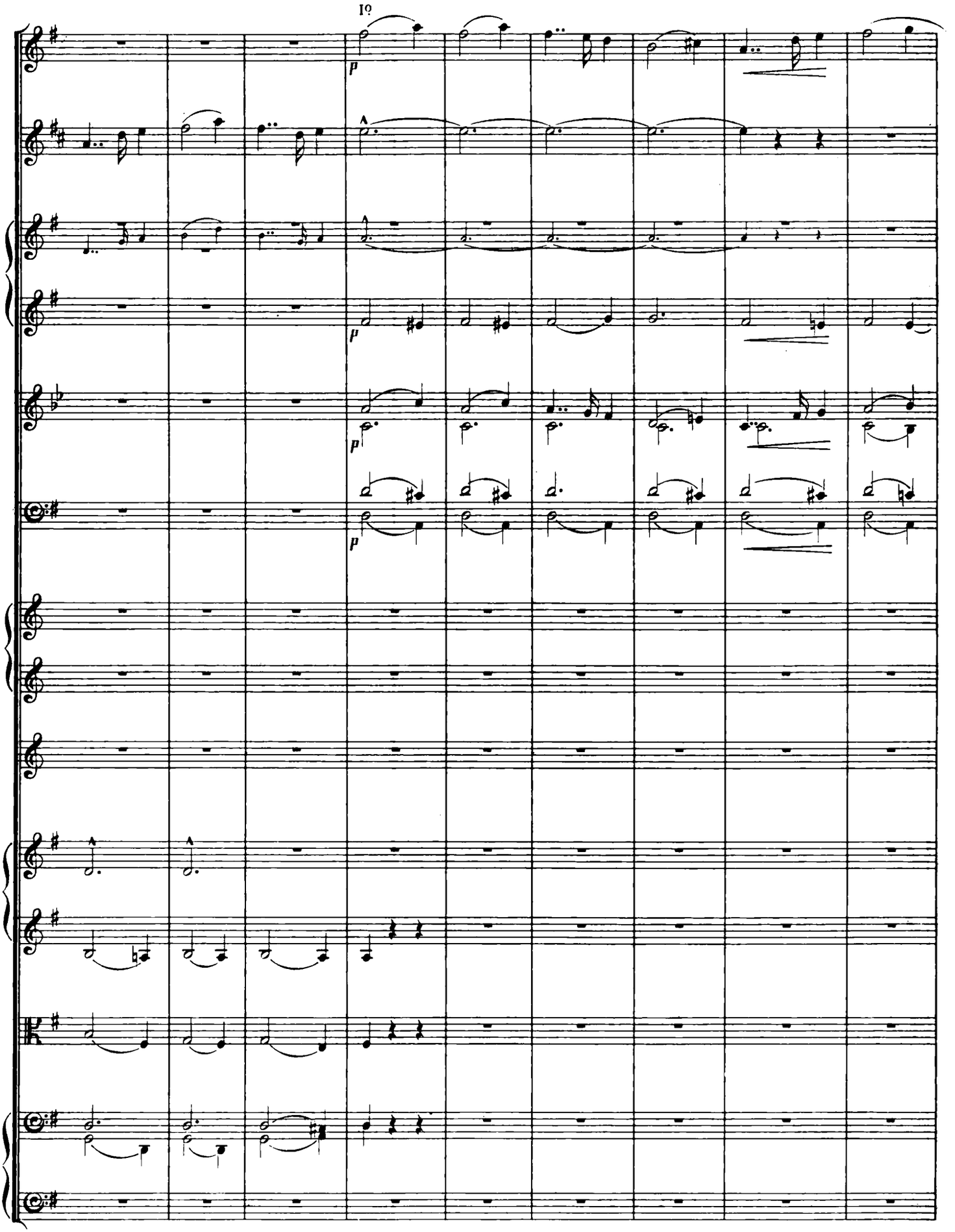
Nº 14. PRELUDE. *VORSPIEL.* PASTORALE.

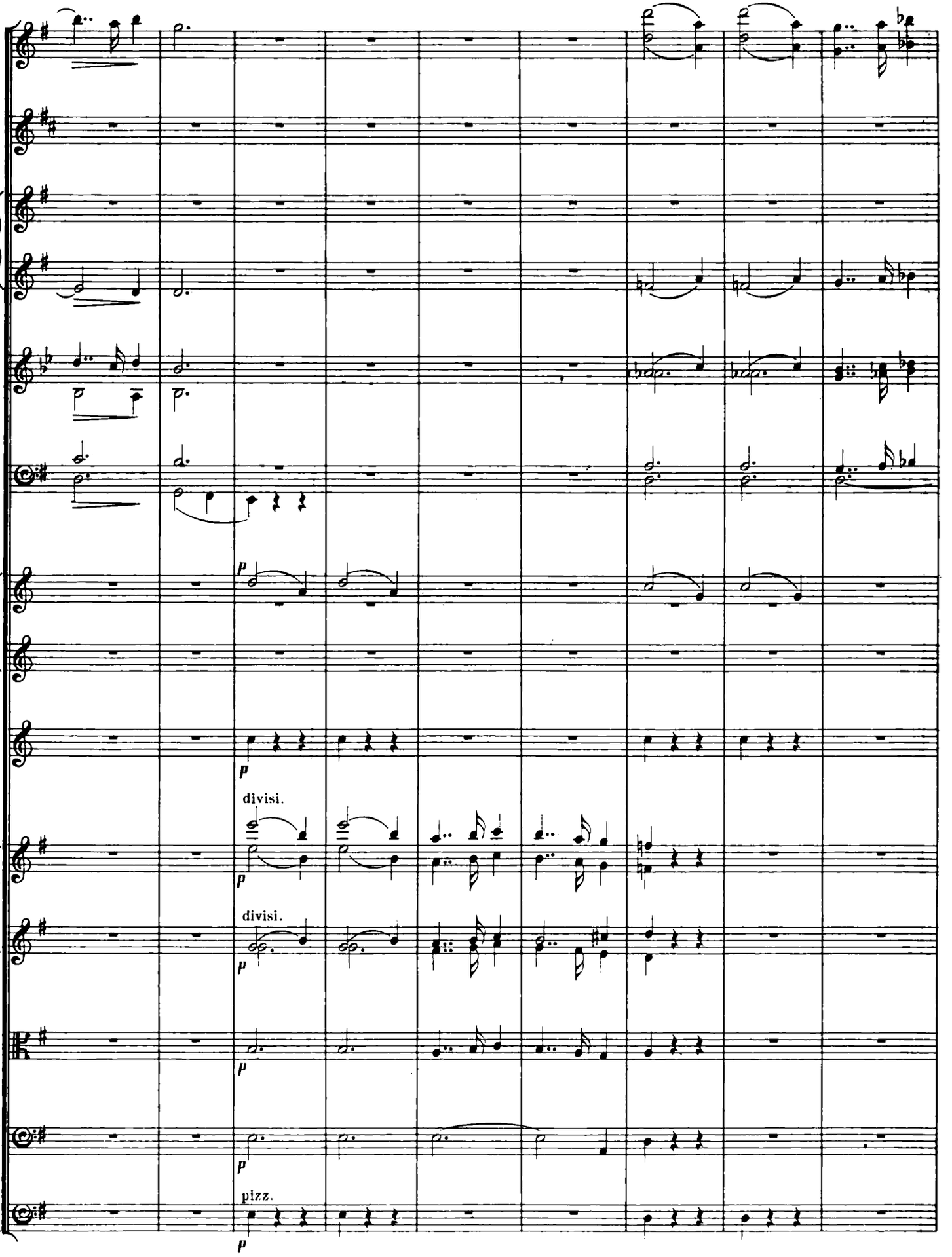


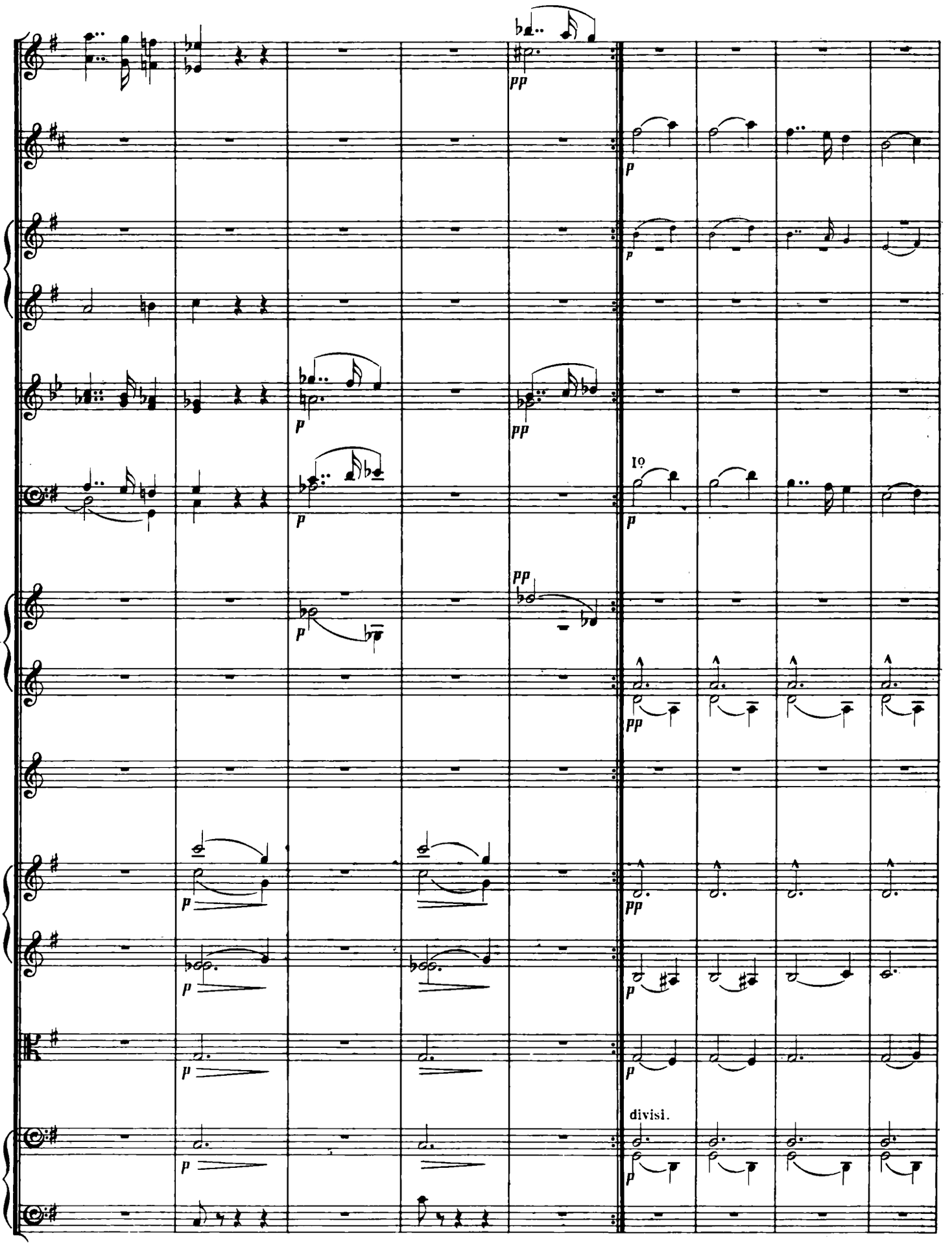
✦ If no Corno Inglese, Oboe I. plays small notes.
In Ermanglung eines Corno Inglese sind die Kleinen Noten von der Oboe I. zu spielen.

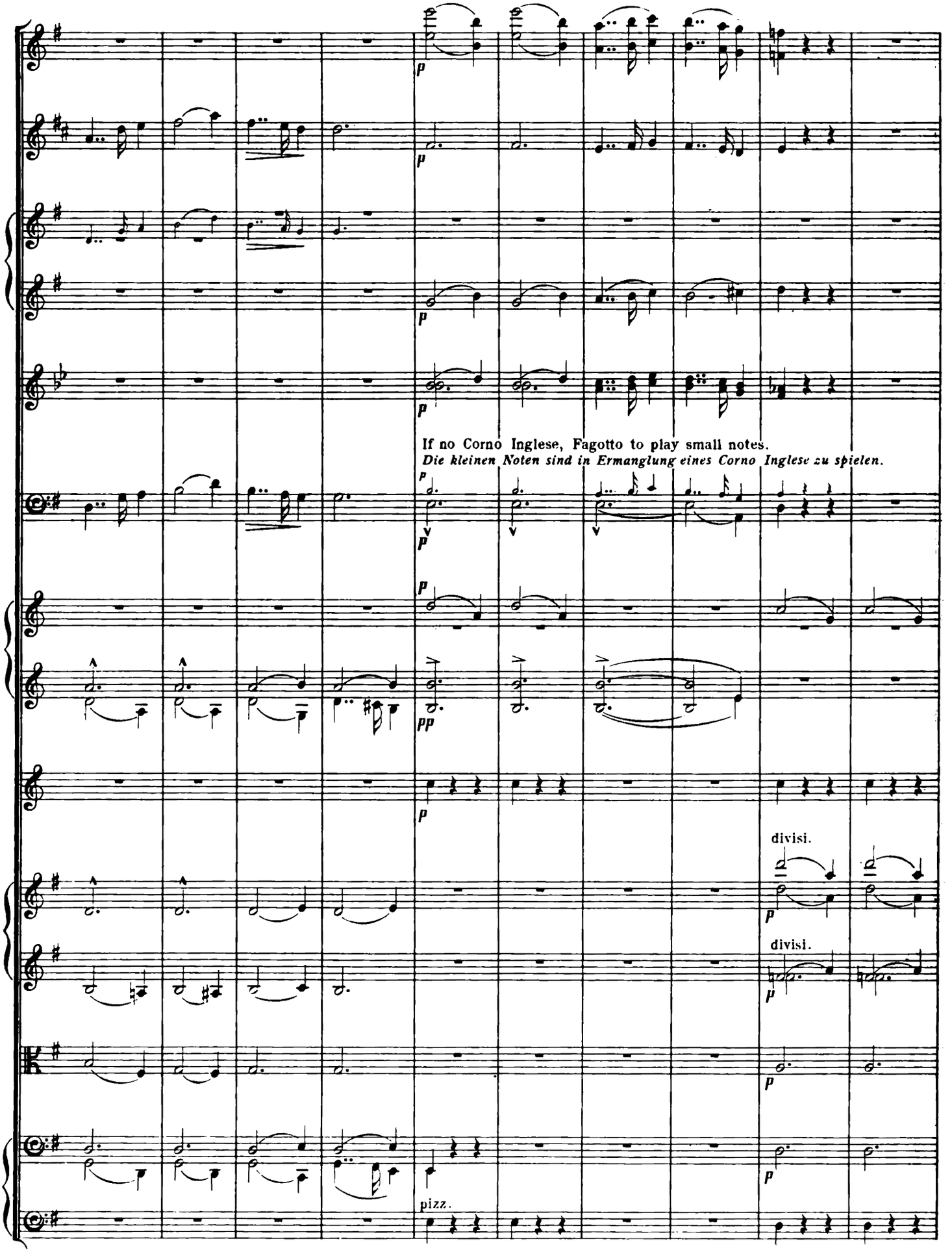

pp
1o
mf
pp
p

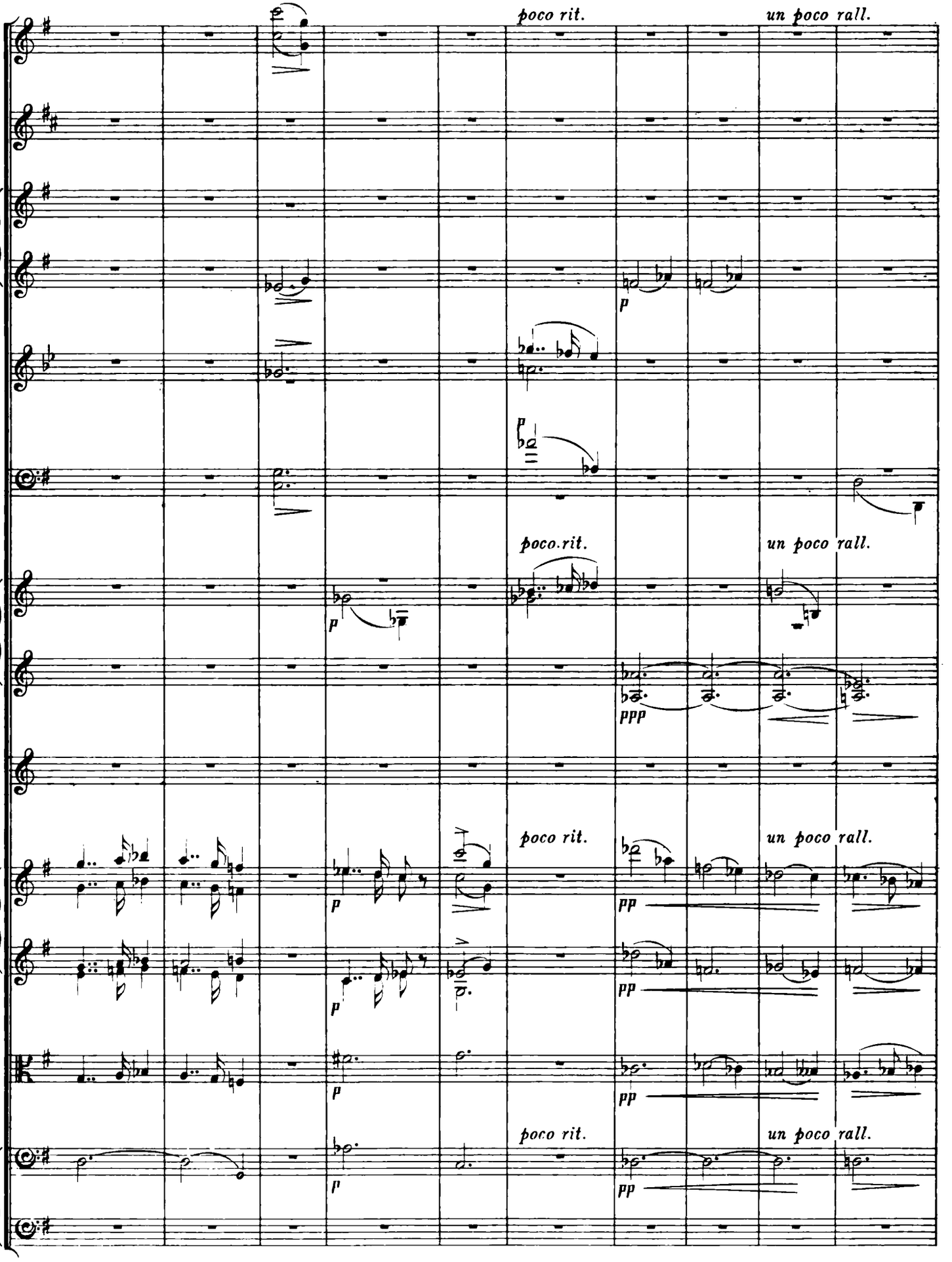

p
pp
p
p
p
pp
pp
pp
divisi.
pp
pizz.
p

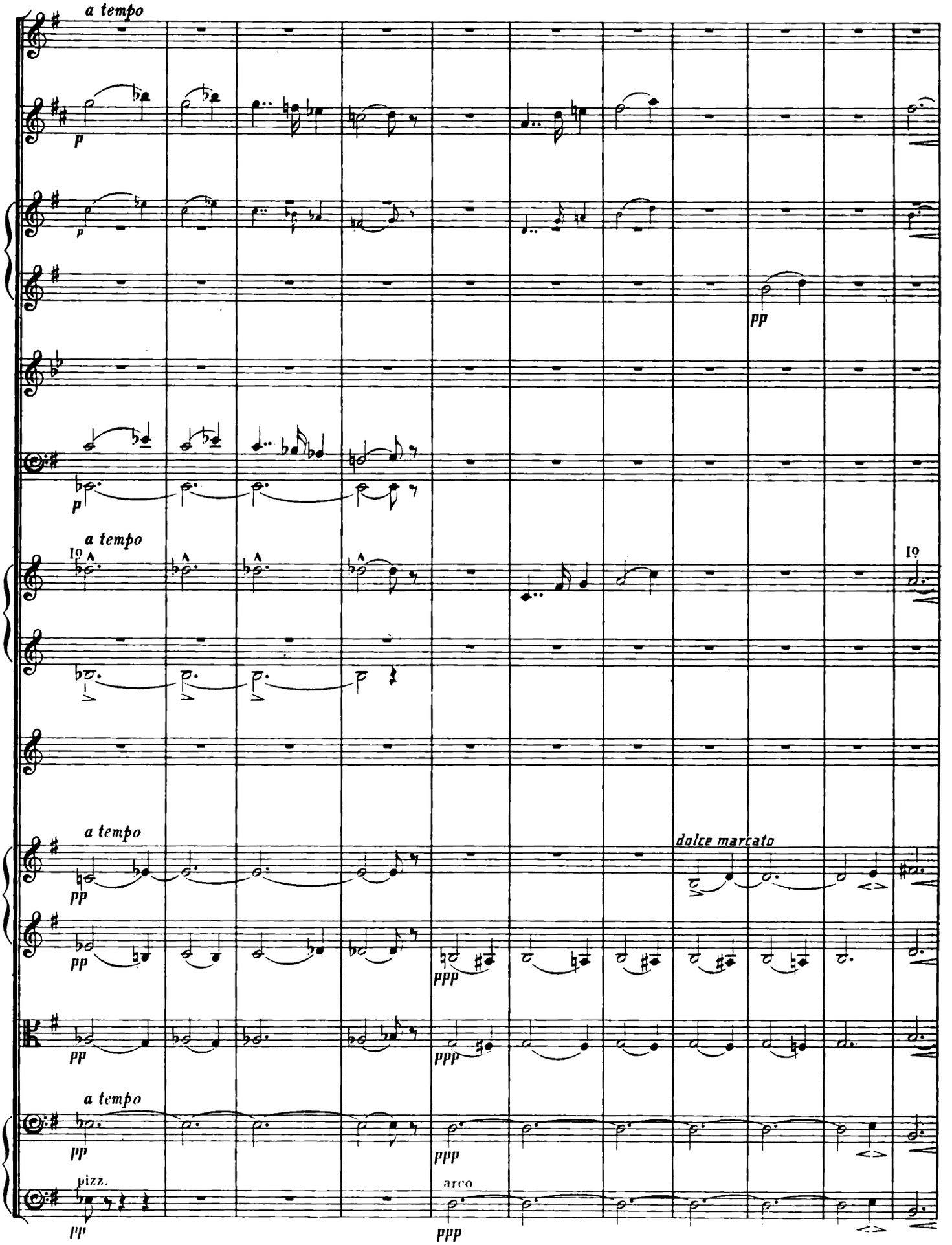

I9
p
p
p
p

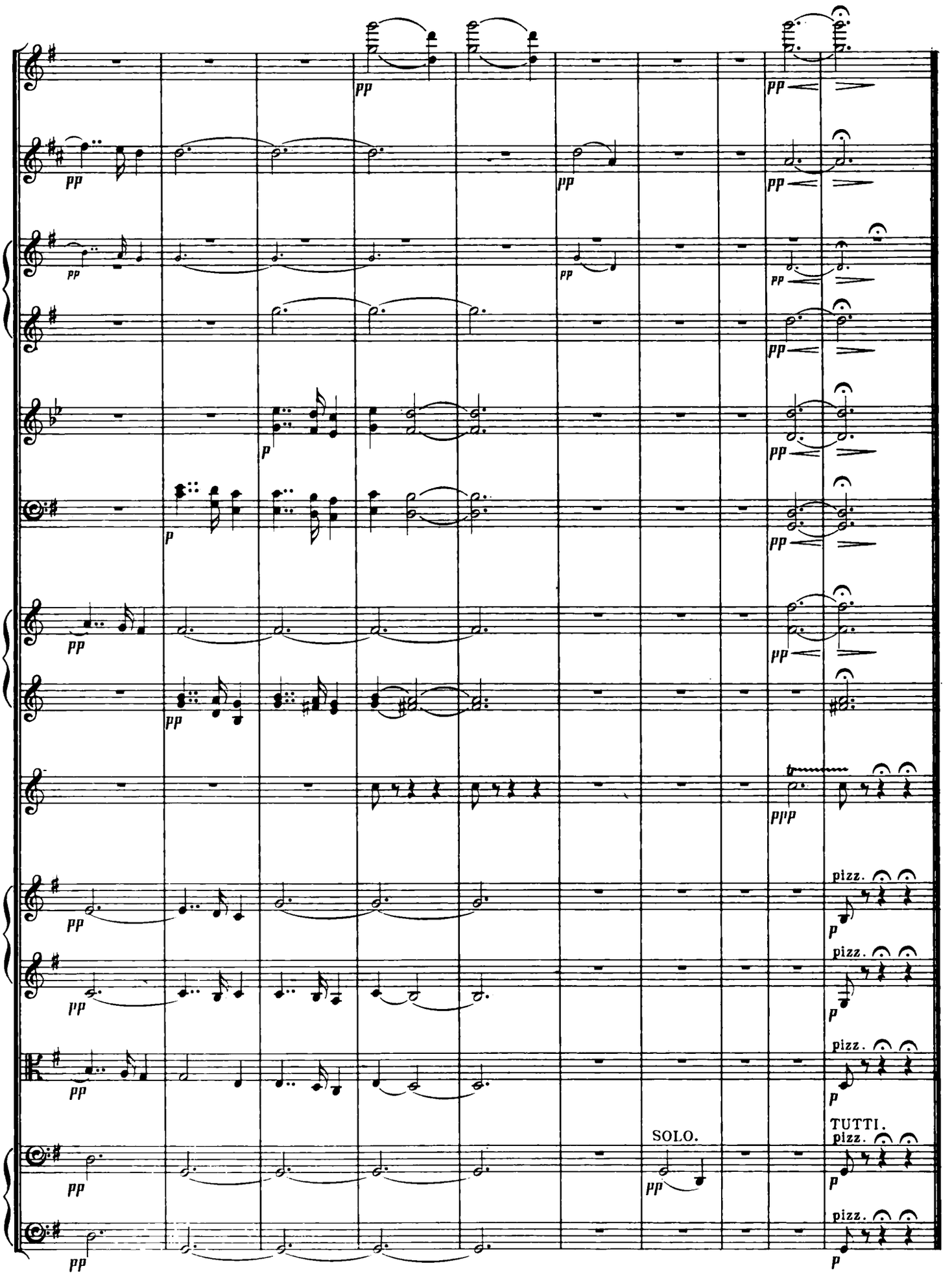

p
p
divisi.
p
divisi.
p
p
p
pizz.
p


pp
p
pp
p
p
pp
p
pp
p
pp
p
p
p


If no Corno Inglese, Fagotto to play small notes.
Die kleinen Noten sind in Ermanglung eines Corno Inglese zu spielen.
divisi.
divisi.
pizz.

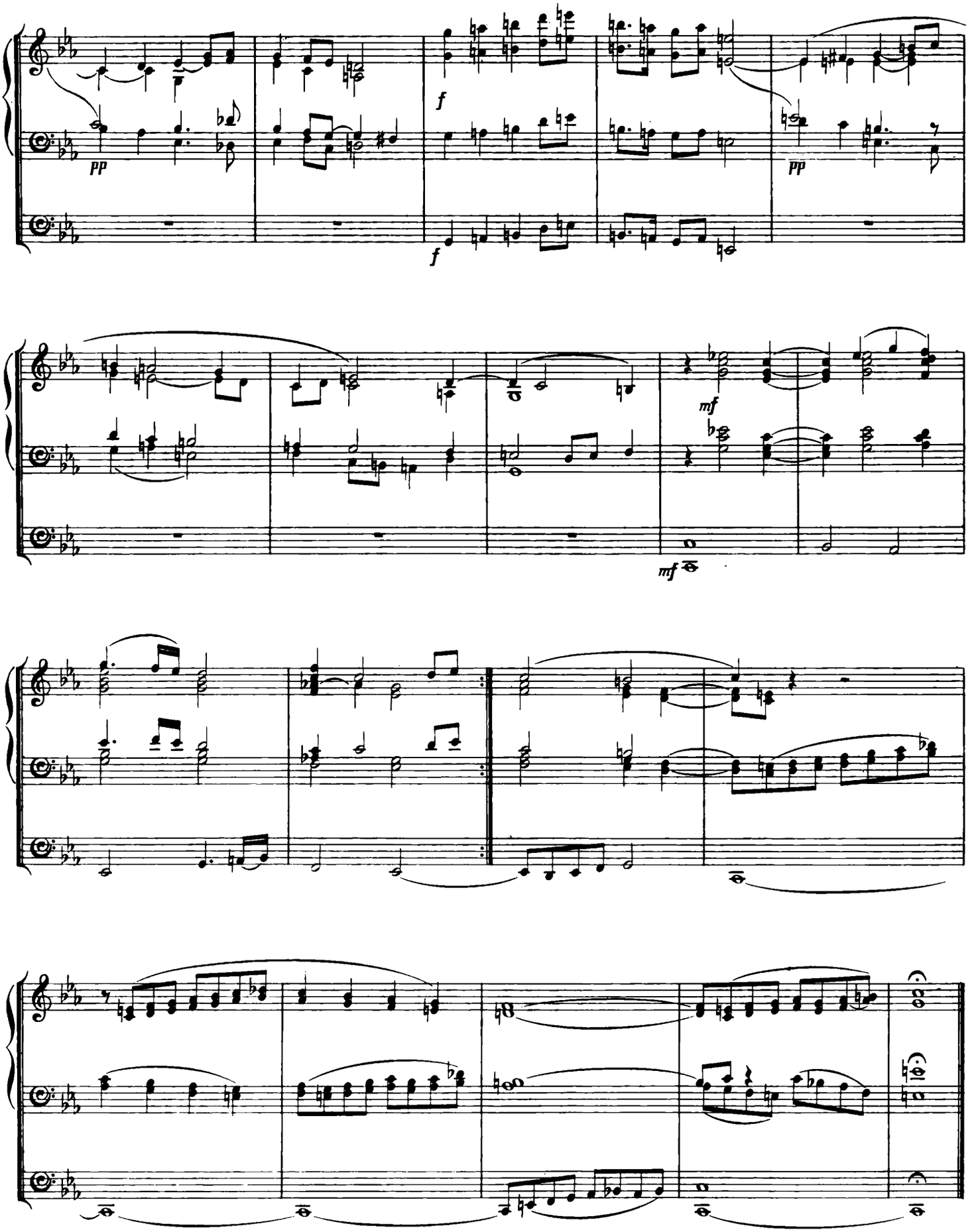

poco rit.
un poco rall.
p
poco.rit.
un poco rall.
ppp
poco rit.
un poco rall.
pp
poco rit.
un poco rall.
pp


a tempo
p
p
pp
a tempo
Io
Io
a tempo
pp
dolce marcato
pp
ppp
pp
ppp
a tempo
pp
ppp
pizz.
arco
pp
ppp


pp
p
ppp
pizz.
SOLO.
TUTTI.

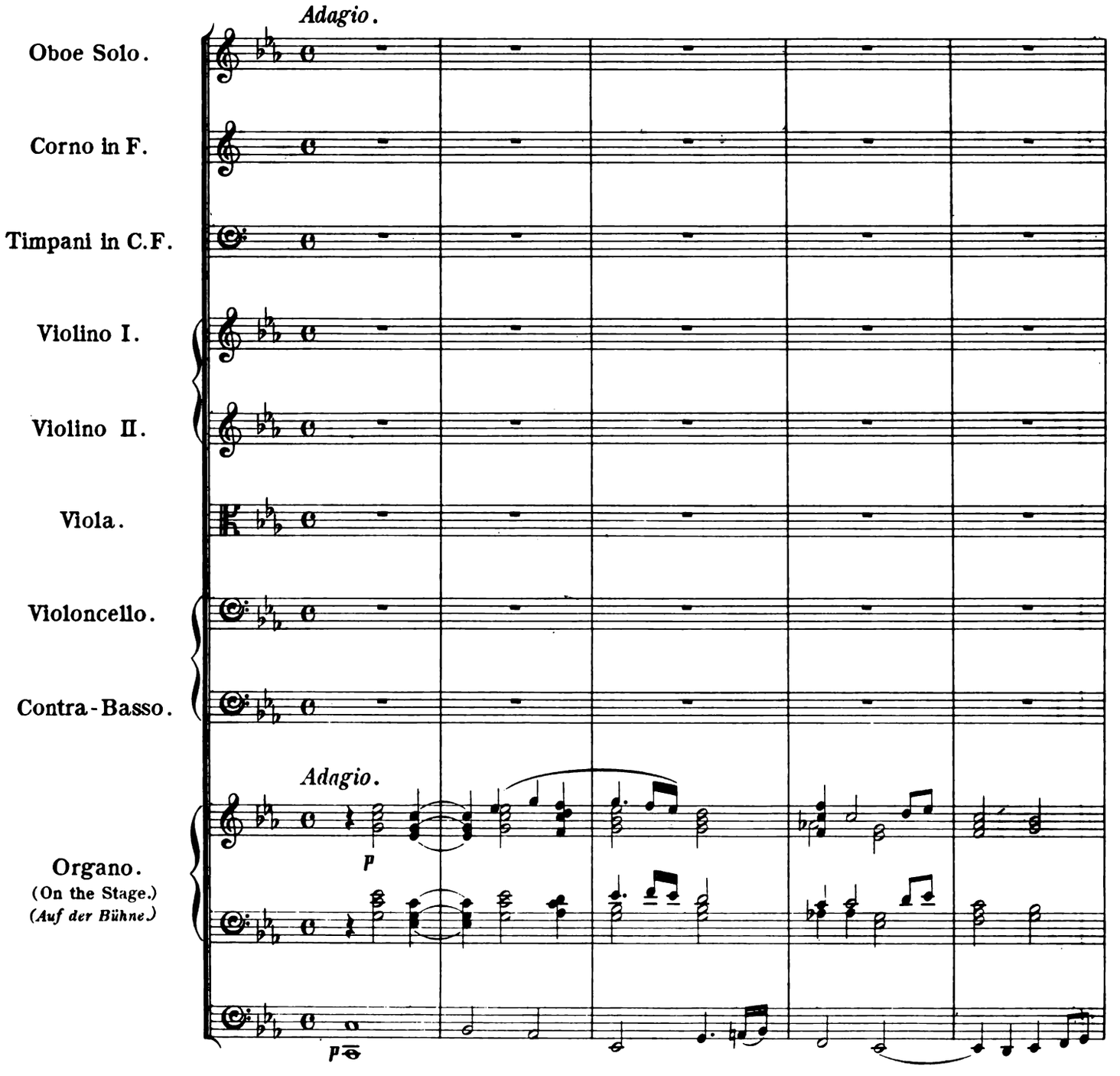
Nº 15. CHURCHYARD SCENE.

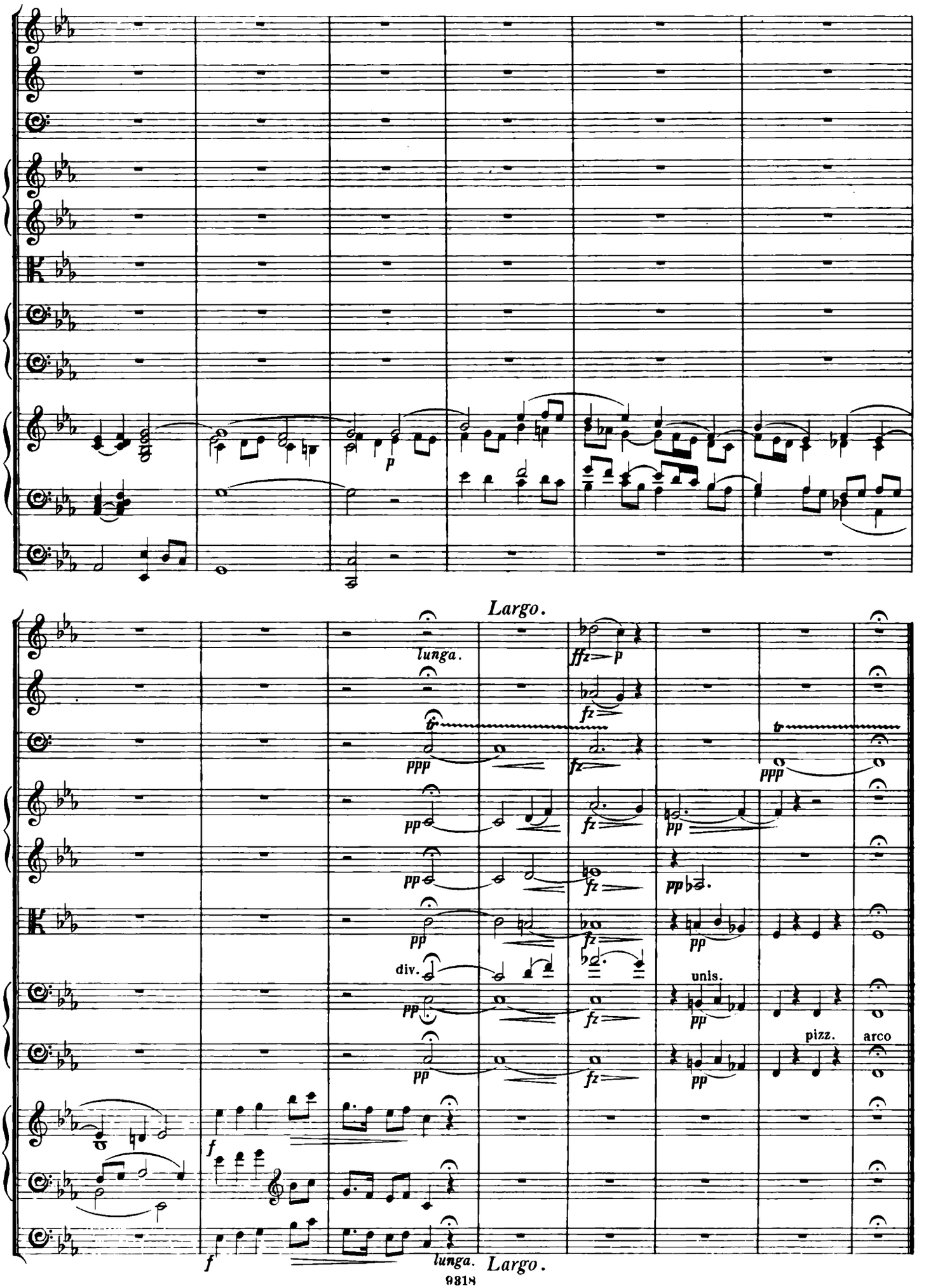
Ham. Let me see. (Takes the skull.) Alas, poor Yorick! — + + +


pp
f
f
pp
mf
mf

Ham. Hear you, sir:
What is the reason that you use me thus?
I loved you ever: but it is no matter;
Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.

Ham. *Hört doch, Herr!*
Was ist der Grund, dass ihr mir so begegnet?
Ich liebt' Euch immer: doch es macht nichts aus;
Lasst Herkuln selber nach Vermögen thun
Die Katze maut, der Hund will doch nicht ruhn.




Largo.
lunga.
div.
unis.
pizz.
arco
lunga.
Largo.

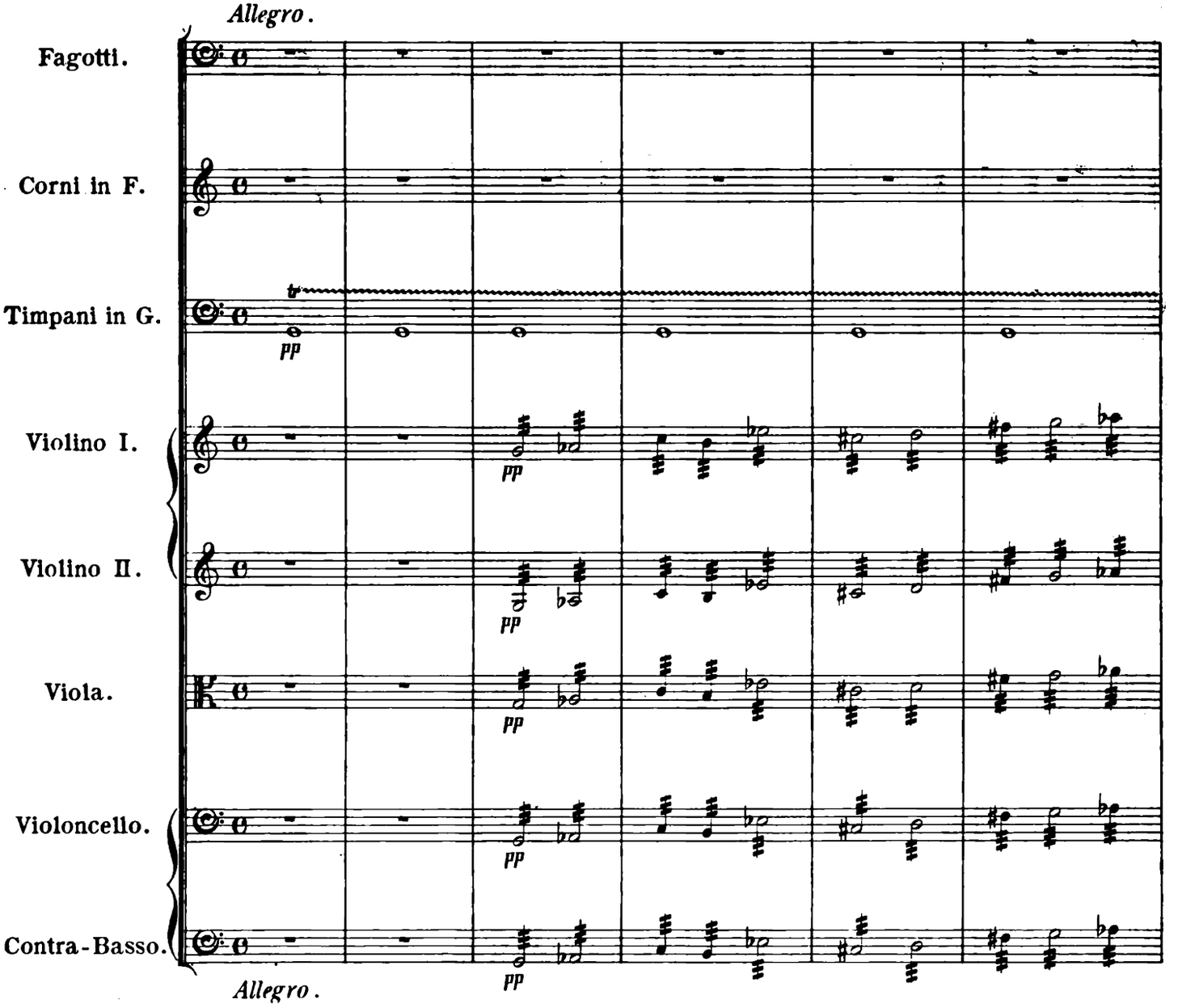
№16. FENCING SCENE.

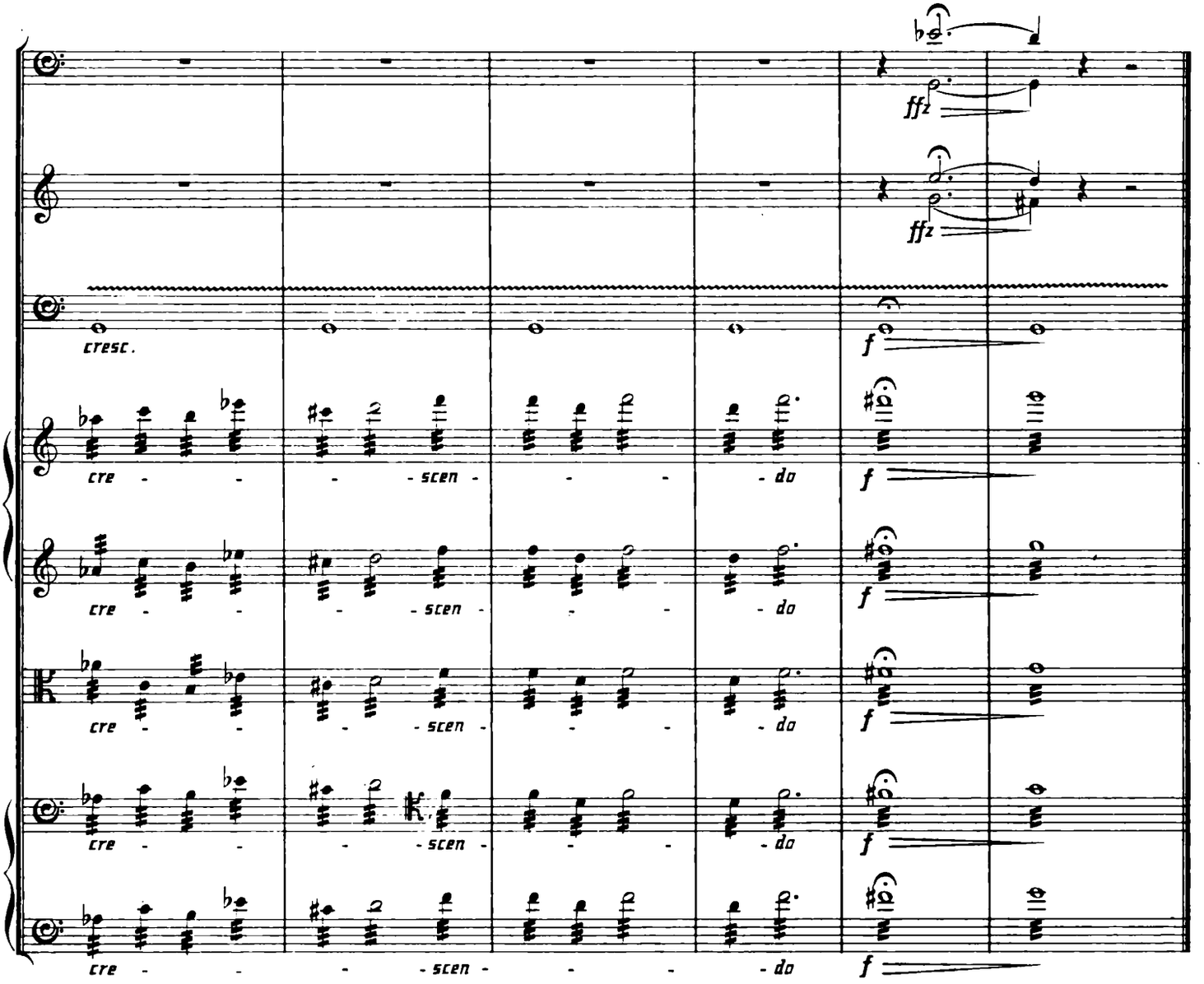
King. Set me the stoups of wine upon that table —
If Hamlet give the first or second hit,
Or quit in answer of the third exchange,
Let all the battlements their ordnance fire:
The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath;
And in the cup an union shall he throw,
Richer than that which four successive kings
In Denmark's crown have worn.

FECHT SCENE.

König. *Setzt mir die Flaschen Wein auf diesen Tisch!*
Wenn Hamlet trifft zum ersten oder zweiten,
Wenn er beim dritten Tausch den Stoss erwidert,
Lasst das Geschütz von allen Zinnen feuern,
Der König trinkt auf Hamlets Wohlsein dann
Und eine Perle wirft er in den Kelch,
Mehr werth, als die vier Kön'ge nacheinander
In Dänmarks Krone trugen.

(To be played during the remainder of the King's speech.)
(*Während der übrigen Worte des Königs zu spielen.*)

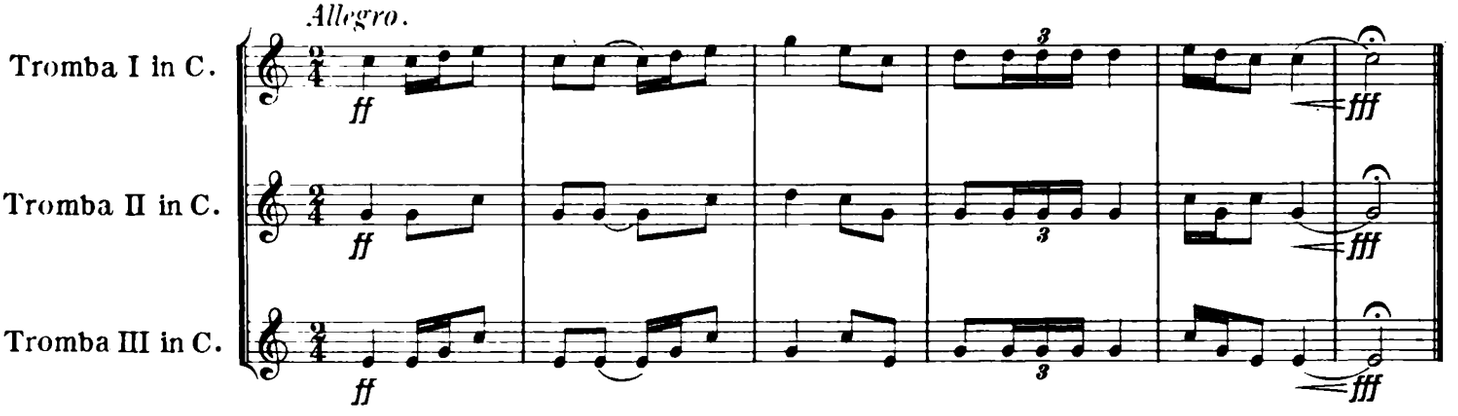




King. Stay; give me drink. Hamlet, this pearl is thine;
Here's to thy health. — Give him the cup.
(Trumpets sound.)

König. *Halt! Wein her! — Hamlet, diese Perl' ist dein,*
Hier auf dein Wohl! Gebt ihm den Kelch!
(Trompetenstoss.)

Behind the Scenes.
Auf der Bühne.

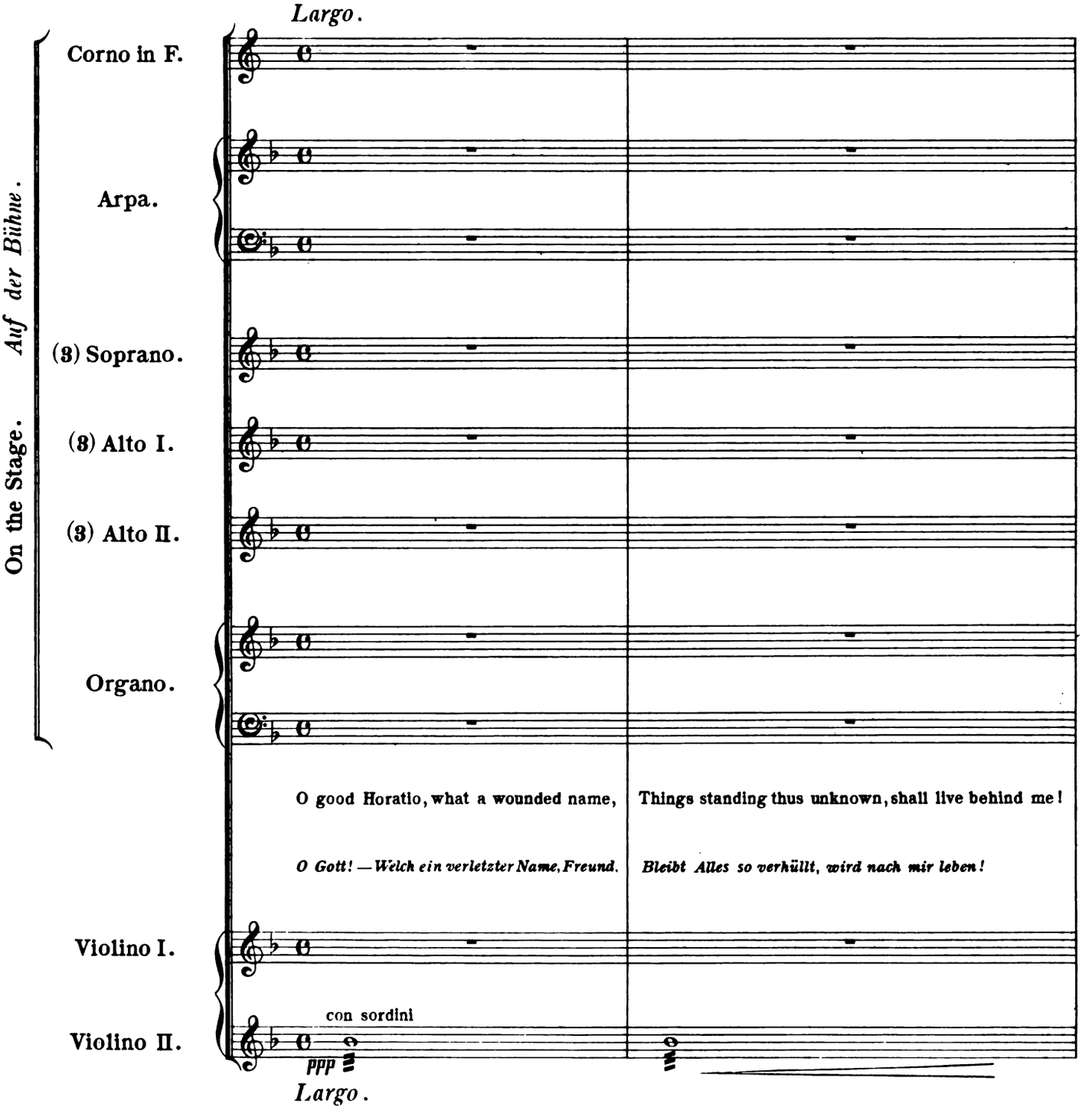


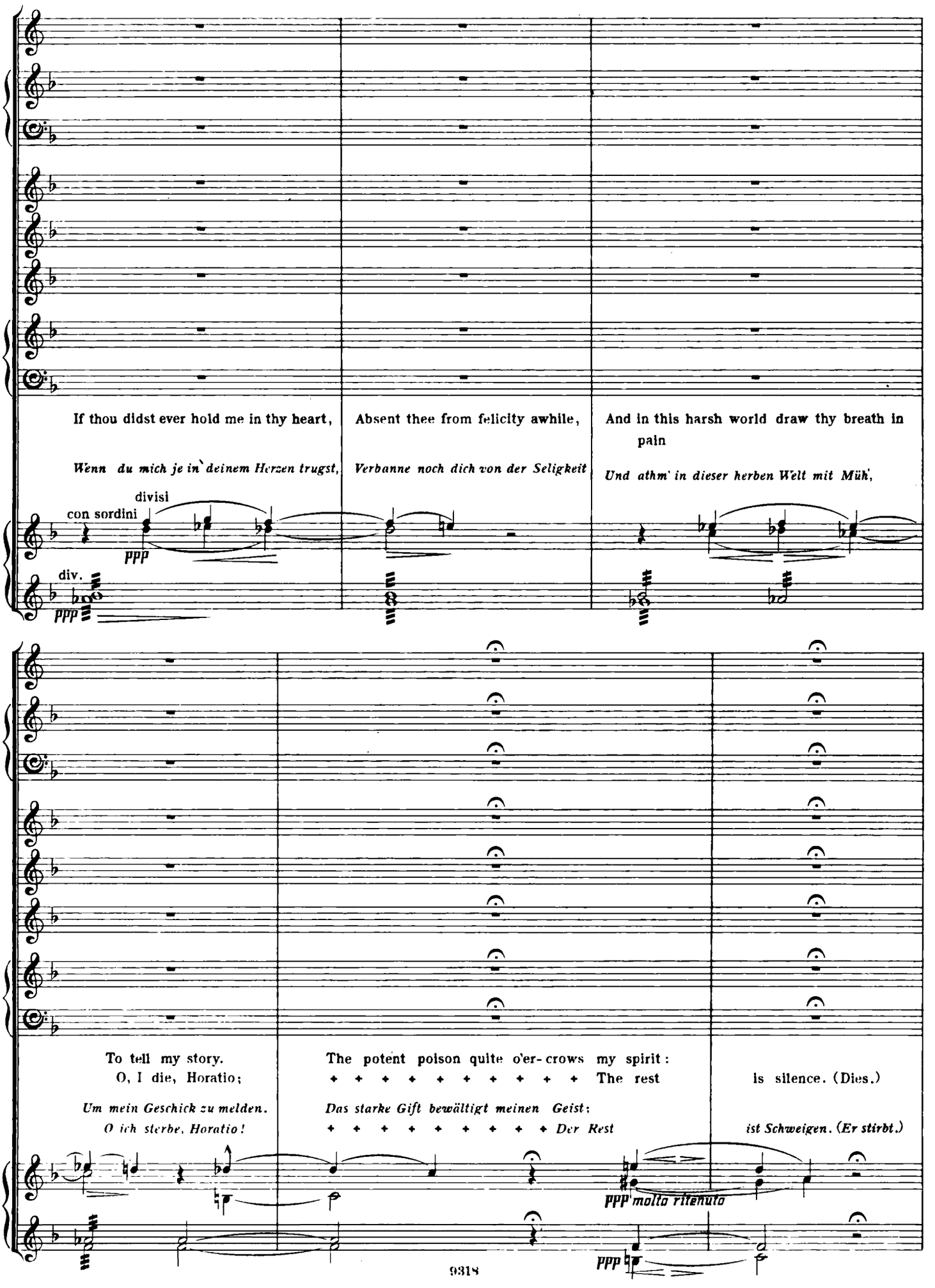
Nº 17. HAMLET'S DEATH.

Hor. Never believe it.
I am more an antique Roman than a Dane;
Here's yet some liquor left.
Ham. As thou'rt a man,
Give me the cup: let go; by Heaven I'll have it. —

HAMLET'S TOD.

Hor. *Nein, glaub das nicht,*
Ich bin ein alter Römer, nicht ein Däne:
Hier ist noch Trank zurück.
Ham. *Wo du ein Mann bist,*
Gib mir den Kelch! Beim Himmel, lass! ich will ihn!




If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,
Absent thee from felicity awhile,
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain
Wenn du mich je in deinem Herzen trugst,
Verbanne noch dich von der Seligkeit
Und athm' in dieser herben Welt mit Müh',
divisi
con sordini
ppp
div.
ppp
To tell my story.
O, I die, Horatio;
The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit:
The rest
is silence. (Dies.)
Um mein Geschick zu melden.
O ich sterbe, Horatio!
Das starke Gift bewältigt meinen Geist:
Der Rest
ist Schweigen. (Er stirbt.)
ppp molto ritenuto
ppp

SOLO.

dolce ma con molto espressione

Hor. Now cracks a noble heart.— Good night, sweet prince;
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest! —

Hor. *Da bricht ein edles Herz.— Gute Nacht, mein Fürst!*
Und Engelschaaren singen dich zur Ruh! —

pp Good night
Gut' Nacht

pp Good night
Gut' Nacht

pp Good night
Gut' Nacht

pp

sweet Prince, good night!
mein Fürst, gut' Nacht!

sweet Prince, good night!
mein Fürst, gut' Nacht!

sweet Prince, good night!
mein Fürst, gut' Nacht!

morendo

morendo

morendo

THE END.
ENDE.

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APPENDIX.

At concert performances of Nº 12. the following lines are to be printed in the programme.

There is a willow grows aslant a brook,
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;
There with fantastic garlands did she come,
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples;
There, on the pendant boughs her coronet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke,
When down her weedy trophies, and herself,
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up;
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,
As one incapable of her own distress,
Or like a creature native and indued
Unto that element: but long it could not be,
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Pulled the poor wretch from her melodious lay
To muddy death.

ANHANG.

Bei Concert Aufführungen von Nº 12. sind die folgenden Zeilen im Programme abzudrucken.

Es neigt ein Weidenbaum sich übern Bach
Und zeigt im klaren Strom sein graues Laub,
Mit welchem sie phantastisch Kränze wand
Von Hahnfuss, Nesseln, Masslieb, Kuckuksblumen;
Dort, als sie aufklomm, um ihr Laubgewinde
An den gesenkten Aesten aufzuhängen,
Zerbrach ein falscher Zweig, und nieder fielen
Die rankenden Trophäen und sie selbst
Ins weinende Gewässer. Ihre Kleider
Verbreiteten sich weit und trugen sie
Sirenengleich ein Weilchen noch empor,
Indess sie Stellen alter Weisen sang,
Als ob sie nicht die eigne Noth begriffe,
Wie ein Geschöpf, geboren und begabt
Für dieses Element. Doch lange währt' es nicht,
Bis ihre Kleider, die sich schwer getrunken,
Das arme Kind von ihren Melodien
Hinunterzogen in den schlamm'gen Tod.