

Robert Burns
(German text: Ferdinand Freiligrath)

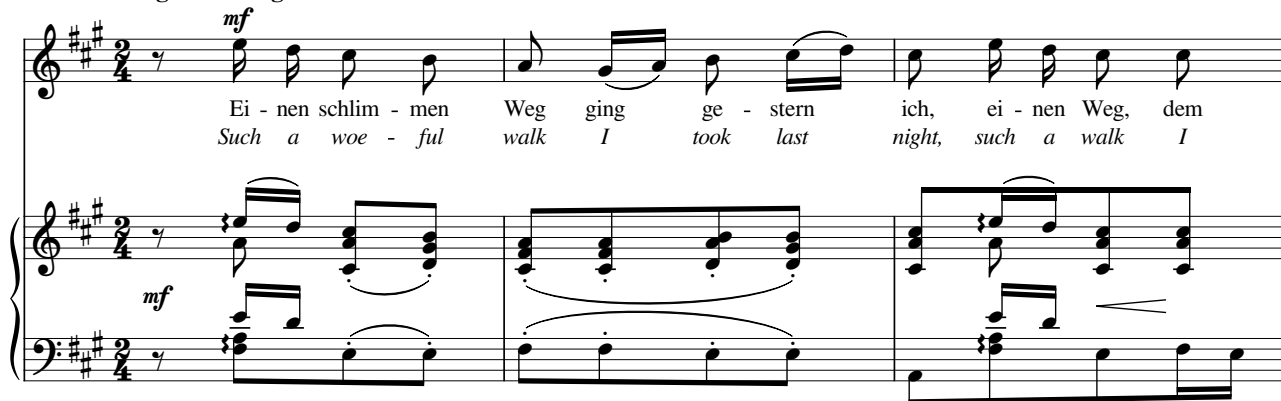
1. Ihr Auge

Her Eye, Op.1
12 Gesänge

Robert Franz

Allegretto con grazia

Singstimme
Voice

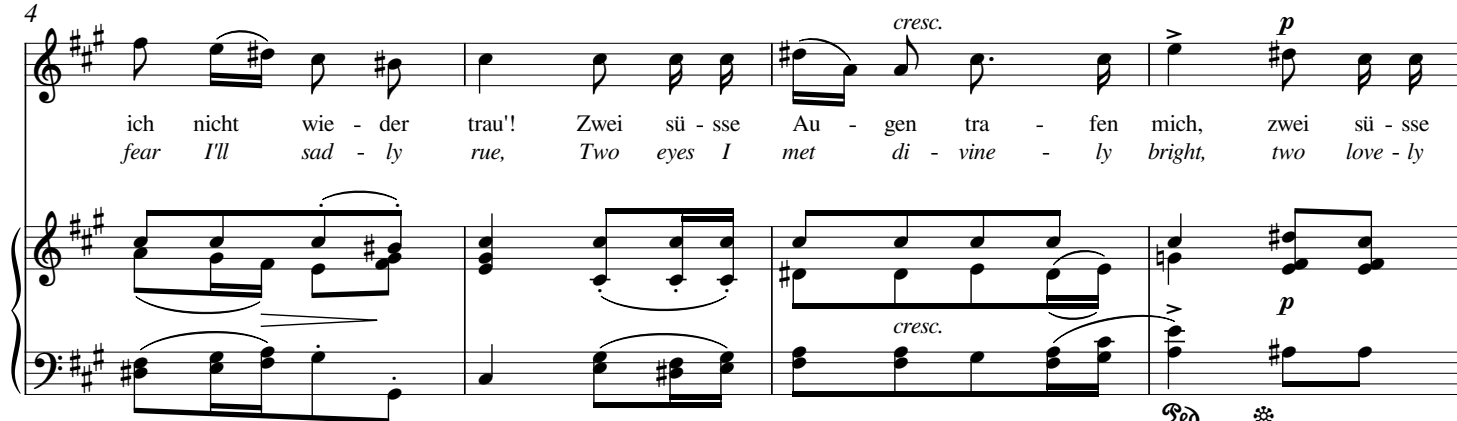


mf

Ei - nen schlim - men Weg ging ge - stern ich, ei - nen Weg, dem
Such a woe - ful walk I took last night, such a walk I

mf

4



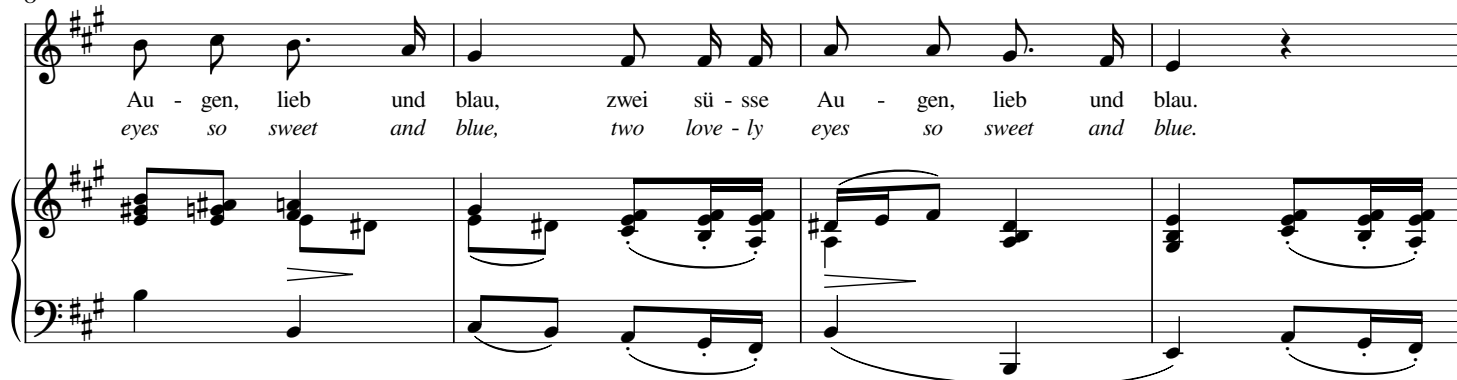
cresc. *p*

ich nicht wie - der trau! Zwei sü - sse Au - gen tra - fen mich, zwei sü - sse
fear I'll sad - ly rue, Two eyes I met di - vine - ly bright, two love - ly

cresc. *p*

Red. *

8



Au - gen, lieb und blau, zwei sü - sse Au - gen, lieb und blau.
eyes so sweet and blue, two love - ly eyes so sweet and blue.

p *cresc.*

Nicht war's ihr blond und wal - lend Haar, nicht war's ihr
'Twas not her gol - den flow - ing hair, 'twas not her

p *cresc.*

Red. * *Red.* *

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a voice and piano piece. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a series of notes with lyrics in German and English. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and crescendo (*cresc.*). There are also markings for *Red.* (ritardando) and asterisks (*) in the piano part.

16

Mund, die Ros' im Tau, auch nicht ih - re wei - sse Brust, es
 mouth, a rose in dew, al - so not her li - ly breast so

p

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

19

war ihr sü - sses Au - ge, lieb und blau.
 fair, my wound was from her eyes so blue.

p

Red. *

24

Ihr Aug' hat mir das Herz be - tört, ihr Au - ge mit der dunk - len
 Her eyes have robbed me of my heart, her eyes so lus - trous, pure and

mf

28

Brau; o tief - re Wun - den als ein Schwert, schlug mir dies Au - ge, lieb und
 true; oh deep - er wound than dag - ger's smart, struck me these eyes so heav'n - ly

cresc. *sf*

cresc. *sf*

Red. *

p blau, schlug mir dies Au - ge, lieb und blau. *p* Ge-duld, mein
blue, struck me these eyes so heav'n - ly blue. Be still my

cresc. Herz, Ge - duld, Ge - duld! *riten.* viel - leicht! *a tempo f* doch we - he mir! weis't sie
heart, be still, be still! per - haps! yet woe is me! should she

cresc. *riten. e dim.* *f*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

p rauh mich ab; weis't sie rauh mich ab: *mf* an mei - nem To - de
me re - fuse, should she me re - fuse: I'll lay my ear - ly

p schuld ist dann ihr Au - ge, lieb und blau.
death, to her dear eyes so sweet and blue.