

An Sie.

Gedicht von Fr. G. Klopstock.

Für eine Singstimme mit Begleitung des Pianoforte

Schubert's Werke.

componirt von

№ 142.

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

14. September 1815.

Singstimme.

Zeit, Ver - kün - digerin der be - sten Freu - den, na - he se - li - ge

Pianoforte.

fp

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line (Singing voice) is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'Zeit, Ver - kün - digerin der be - sten Freu - den, na - he se - li - ge'. The piano accompaniment (Pianoforte) consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs). It begins with a forte piano (*fp*) dynamic. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble, with some triplet figures.

Zeit, dich in der Fer - ne aus - zu - for - schen, ver - goss ich

cresc.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Zeit, dich in der Fer - ne aus - zu - for - schen, ver - goss ich'. The piano accompaniment continues with a *cresc.* (crescendo) dynamic marking. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble, with some triplet figures.

trü - bender Thränen zu viel, trü - ben der Thrä - nen zu

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'trü - bender Thränen zu viel, trü - ben der Thrä - nen zu'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble, with some triplet figures.

viel.

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the word 'viel.'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble, with some triplet figures. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Und doch kommst du! O, dich, ja, Engel senden,
Engel senden dich mir, die Menschen waren,
Gleich mir liebten, nun lieben,
Wie ein Unsterblicher liebt.

Auf den Flügeln der Ruh', in Morgenlüften,
Hell vom Thau des Tags, der höher lächelt,
Mit dem ewigen Frühling
Kommst du den Himmel herab.

Denn sie fühlet sich ganz und giesst Entzückung
In dem Herzen empor, die volle Seele,
Wenn sie, dass sie geliebt wird,
Trunken von Liebe sich's denkt!