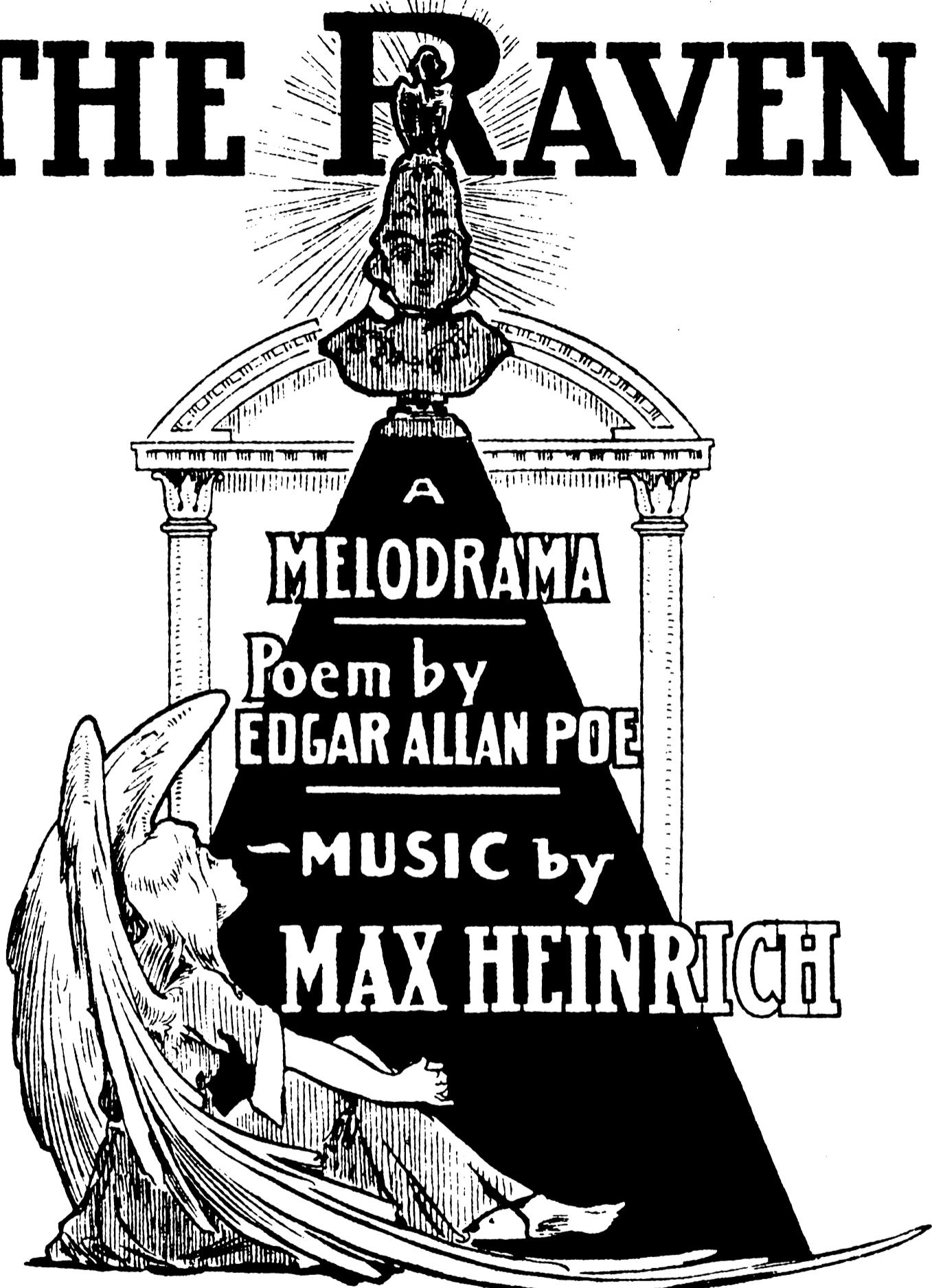


THE RAVEN



THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati, Chicago, New York,
Leipsic, London

The Raven.

Poem by
Edgar Allan Poe.

Music by
Max Heinrich.

PUBLISHED BY
The John Church Company,
Cincinnati, Chicago, New York,
Leipsic, London.

To David Bispham.

The Raven.

MAX HEINRICH.
Op. 15.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Adagio.

Once upon a midnight dreary,
while I pondered, weak and weary, Over
Einst zur Nachtzeit trüb und schaurig,
als ich schmerzensmüd und traurig

many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten
sass und brütend sahn ob man-
cher seltsam halbvergessnen

lore—
Lehr'

While I nodded, nearly napping,
als ich fast in
Schlaf gefallen

suddenly there came a tapping, As of
someone gently rapping,
hörte plötzlich ich erschallen an der Thür
ein leises Hallen

rapping at my chamber door.

gleich als ob's ein Klopfen wär.

'Tis some

's ist ein

visitor," I muttered, "tapping
at my chamber door—

Wandrer wohl, so sprach ich,
der verirrt von ungefähr,

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Only this and nothing more!"
ein Verirrter, sonst nichts mehr.

Ah, distinctly I remem- December, And each separate dying ember
ber it was in the bleak

In der rauhsten im Dezembermonat war es, flackernd
Zeit des Jahres

wrought its ghost upon the floor.

*warf ein wunderbares Licht das Feuer
ring umher.*

Eagerly I wished the morrow; - vainly had I sought to
borrow From my books surcease of

*Heiss ersehnte ich den Morgen; aus den Büchern, ach! zu
borgen war kein*

sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore—For that rare and radiant maiden
 whom the angels name Lenore—
Trost für meine Sorgen um die Maid, geliebt so sehr, um die Maid die jetzt Lenore wird genannt im Engelsheer

expr.

p

fr

fr

fr

Nameless here for evermore.
hier ach nennt kein Wort sie mehr.

And the silken sad uncertain rustling of
 each purple curtain
Jedes Rascheln, jedes Rauschen in des seidnen Vorhangs lauschen

trem.

pp

Thrilled me—
weckt in mir

filled me with fantastic
ein ängstlich

ter - rors
Lauschen das ich

f

f

never felt before; So that now, to
nie gefühlt vorher, also

still the beating of my heart, I stood
 repeating:
das mein Herzenspochen zu betäuben, ich gesprochen:

f marcato

p

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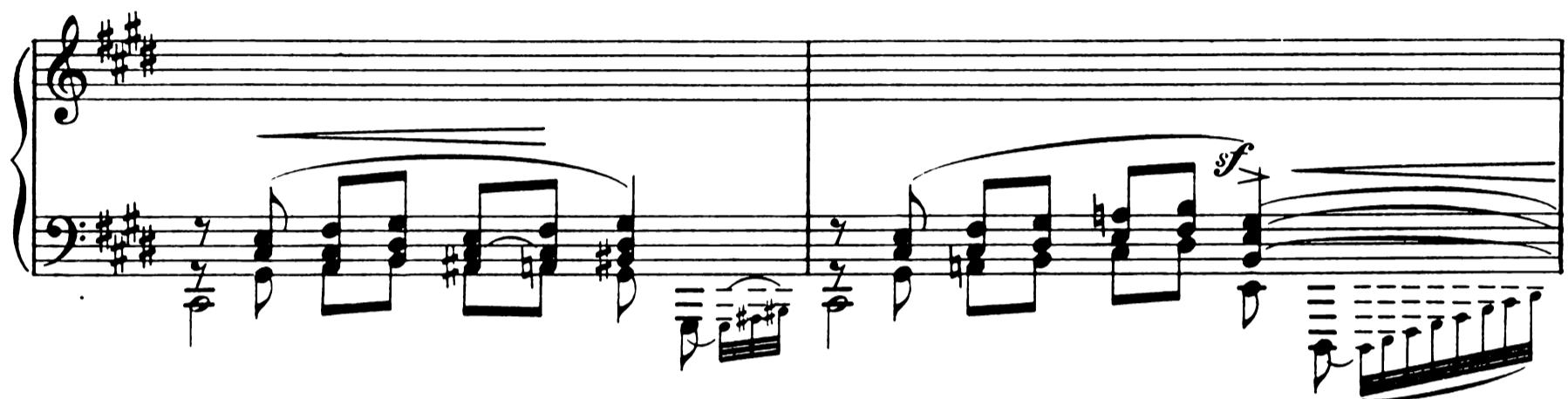
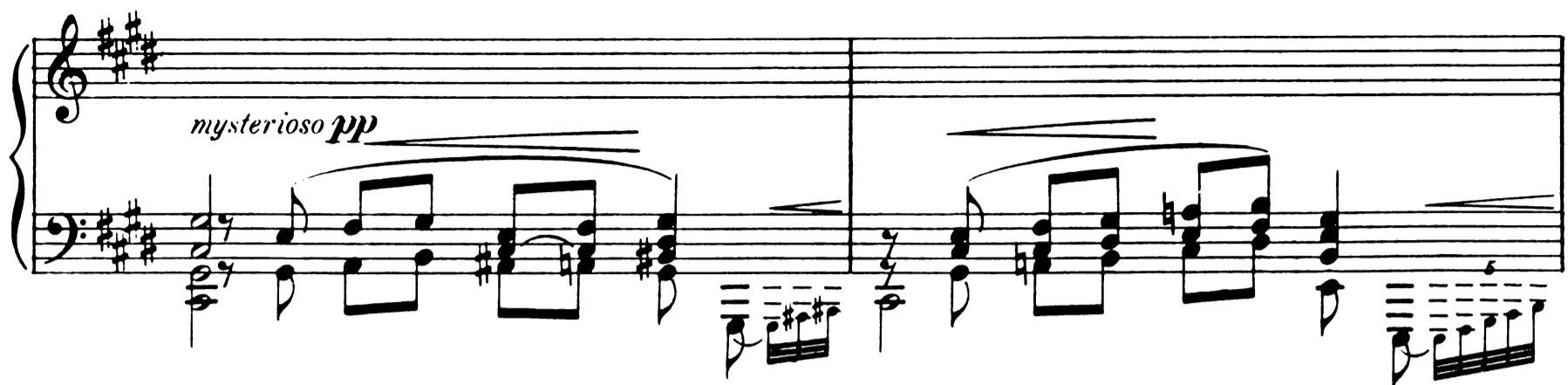
"Tis some visitor entreating
entrance at my chamber door;
Some late visitor entreating
entrance at my chamber door;
This it is and nothing more."
*Ei, wer sollte jetzt wohl pochen
wenn es nicht ein Wandrer wär?*
*Ja, ein Wandrer der an
meiner Thür verirrt von
ungefähr.*
*Das wird's sein und
sonst nichts mehr!*

Presently my soul grew stronger; "Sir," said I, "or Madam,
hesitating then no longer, truly your forgiveness I implore; But the
*Und ermutigt jetzo stand ich auf
und Kraft und Ruhe fand ich; „Um Verzeihung, Herr,“ so sprach ich,* fact is I was napping,
*„oder wer! Doch ich war in Schlaf
„oder Dame, gefallen*

Andante maestoso.

and so gently came your rapping, And so faintly you came tapping,
und so leise war das Schallen eures Pochens das sein Hallen

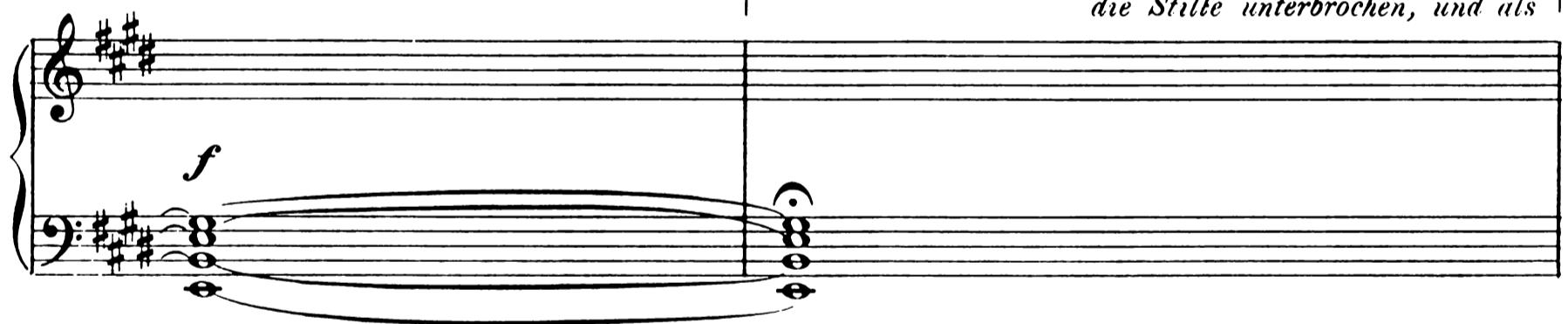
tapping at my chamber door, scarce was sure I heard you" door;—Darkness there
That I here I opened wide the and nothing more.
*kaum gedrungen zu mir her.
Damit stiess ich auf die Thür. „Trete ein, wer du ist, wer!
Dunkel rings und sonst nichts mehr!*



Deep into that darkness peering, long I
stood there wondering, fearing,

*Ängstlich in das Dunkel starrend blieb
ich stehn, verwundert,*

Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortals ever dared to
dream before; But the silence was unbroken, and the
stillness gave no token, And the only word there
harrend, Träume träumend, die kein armer Erdensohn ge-
träumt vorher. Doch nur von des Herzens Pochen ward
die Stille unterbrochen, und als



spoken
einz'ges Wort
Adagio.

was the whispered word,
gesprochen

ward

“Lenore!”
„Lenore“.



This I whispered, and an echo
murmured back the word,
Kummerschwer, selber spruch ich's und

"Lenore!"

,,Lenore"

Merely this and nothing more.

*trug das Echo zu mir her. Nur dies
Wort und sonst nichts mehr.*

Allegro rubato.

Back into the chamber turning, soul within me burning, Soon again I heard a
all my
Und zurückgekehrt in's Zimmer *stürmisch aufgereg't wie immer* *hört ich bald ein neues*

tapping something louder than before.
Klopfen etwas lauter als vorher.

"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my
Sicher, an den Fensterladen pocht es,
a tempo

window lattice; Let me see, then, what thereat is, and this mystery ex -
wohl, es kann nicht schaden, dass ich *suche nach dem Faden der dies*

plore—Let my heart be still a moment, and this
Räthsel mir erklär'! Still, mein Herz, ein Weilchen dass ich dieses

mystery explore;—
Räthsel mir erklär'!

'Tis the wind
's ist der Wind
and nothing more"
und sonst nichts mehr.

Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a
flirt and flutter,
*Auf riss ich das Fenster klirrend, siehe, gravitätisch
schwirrend*

In there stepped a
Tritt ein Ra - be
Alla Marchia.

stately gross und Raven
und mächtig | of the saintly
in das Zim - mer | days of yore.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is A major (one sharp). The vocal part has lyrics in English and German. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef staff. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic. Measures 2-4 show a more sustained harmonic texture with eighth-note patterns.

Not the least o - bei - sance made he; not a min - ute
nicht mit ei - nem Gruss bedacht' er mich, nicht ein Dan - kes -

legato

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is A major (one sharp). The vocal part has lyrics in English and German. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef staff. Measure 5 starts with a piano dynamic (p). Measures 6-8 show a more sustained harmonic texture with eighth-note patterns.

stopped or stayed he, But, with mien of lord or la - dy, perched above my
zei - chen macht er, Vornehm, stolz zur Ru - he bracht er sein Gefieder

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is A major (one sharp). The vocal part has lyrics in English and German. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef staff. Measure 9 starts with a piano dynamic (mf). Measures 10-12 show a more sustained harmonic texture with eighth-note patterns.

chamber door— Perched upon a bust of Pal - las just a - bove my
re - gen schwer flog auf ei - ne Pal - las - bii - ste ob der Thüre,

rit.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is A major (one sharp). The vocal part has lyrics in English and German. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef staff. Measure 13 starts with a piano dynamic (rit.). Measures 14-16 show a more sustained harmonic texture with eighth-note patterns.

chamber door— Perched, and sat, and nothing Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad
 sacht und schwer. Sass dort still und sonst nichts more. fancy into smiling, By the grave and stern
 decorum of the countenance it wore,
Und der schwarze Vogel machte dass ich
trotz der Trauer lachte, so passierlich ernst
und finster sass ob meiner Thüre er.

"Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou," I said "art sure no craven,
 Ob dein Kamm auch Kahl geschoren bist als Feigling nicht ge - bornen alter Ra - be
Andante.

Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the Nightly shore—
 der verloren irrt im nächt'gen Schatten - meer!

Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's Plu-tonian shore!" Quoth the
 Sprich wie bist du denn geheissen im plu-ton'schen Schatten - meer? Raven,
Maestoso. Sprach der Rabe

“Nev - er - more.”

„Nim - mer - mehr.”

Much I marv'led this ungainly
fowl to hear discourse so plainly,
Und den Unhold mit Erstaunen hört'
ich also deutlich räunen

Though its answer little meaning
little relevancy bore; For we
ob die Antwort auch geschienen
wenig tief und inhalt schwer.

cannot help agreeing that no
living human being Ever yet
was blessed with seeing
Denn wir müssen wohl gestehen
dass es Keinem noch geschehen,
einen

bird above his
Vogel je zu
Andante.

chamber door—
sehen, der vor ihm
gesessen wär,

Bird or beast upon the
sculptured bust
Der auf einer Büste über
seiner

above his chamber door, With such name as
Thür gesessen wär, *mit dem Namen*

cresc.

“Nev - er-more.”

„Nim - mer - mehr.”

rit.

But the Raven, sitting lonely on that
placid bust, spoke only | That one word, as if his

Doch der Rabe auf der Büste sprach das eine Wörn als müsste dies er nur als ob sein

Lento.

Piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff features a continuous eighth-note pattern with a fermata over the first measure. Measure numbers 6 and 3 are indicated below the bass notes. The right hand has a simple eighth-note pattern.

soul in that one word he did outpour. | Nothing farther then he uttered; not a
ganzes Herz darin ergossen wär, | Nichts dass weiter ihn erregte

Piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff continues with eighth-note patterns. Measure numbers 6 and 3 are indicated below the bass notes. The right hand has a more complex eighth-note pattern.

feather then he fluttered—
keine Feder er bewegte,

Piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff features eighth-note patterns with grace notes. Measure numbers 6 and 3 are indicated below the bass notes. The right hand has a eighth-note pattern.

Till I | scarcely more than muttered: "Other friends have flown be-
Andante. Bis ich | leis' die Lippen regte „Andre Freunde flohn seit

Piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff features eighth-note patterns with grace notes. Measure numbers 6 and 3 are indicated below the bass notes. The right hand has a eighth-note pattern. Dynamic markings include *expr.*, *tr*, and *f*.

fore- On the morrow | he will leave me | as my Hopes have
 her (Morgen sicher wird | er fliehen | wie - der zum plu-

frown before?" Then the bird said,

ton'schen Mœr.) Sprach der Vogel:

"Nevermore"

,,Nimmermehr"

Startled by the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,
Als die Stille unterbrochen jenes Wort so klug gesprochen,
dacht ich

"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters
 is its only stock and store,
*Was er sagt ist sicher seine
 ganze Mär' und Lehr'*

Caught from some unhappy master
 whom unmerciful Disaster follow'd
*die er seinem Herrn, den Armen
 abgelauscht, denn ohn' Erbarmen*

fast and followed faster till
 his songs one burden bore
schlug das Unglück, bis der warmen Hoffnung Stern erlosch im Meer

Till the dirges of
 his Hope that
*Bis von einer
 Trauerklage*

melancholy burden
 bore of 'Nevermore!'
*alle seine Lieder schwer, „Nimmermehr“
 von der Klage*

But the Raven still beguiling all my sad soul into smiling,
 Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird and bust and door;
 Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking
 Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird of yore—
 What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore Meant in croaking “Nevermore.”
 Thus I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing
 To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom’s core;

*Immer noch der Rabe machte dass ich trotz der Trübsal lachte;
 Einen Sammetsessel endlich rollt ich näher zu ihm her
 In die Polster mich versenkend sann ich, Arm in Arm verschränkend,
 Träumrissch nach, bei mir bedenkend was von dieses Vogel’s Mär,
 Was der Sinn von des gespenstisch finstern Vogels Krächzen wär
 Der da schnarrete „Nimmermehr!“ Also düstren Sinnes pfleg ich, doch kein Wort,
 Zum Vogel sprach ich, ob sein Feuerauge brennend mir am tiefsten Herzen zehr.*

This and more
I sat divining

with my head at ease reclining
On the cushion’s velvet lining that the lamp
light gloated o'er, But whose velvet violet lining

with the lamplight gloating o'er

Dies und mehr
wünscht ich zu

wissen, meine Brust von Schmerz zerrissen als ich ruht auf sammtnen Kissen,
überstrahlt vom Lichte hehr, ach, auf diesen sammtnen Kissen

überstrahlt vom Lichte hehr,

She shall press, ah, nevermore!
Ruhet Sie jetzt Nimmermehr!

Allegro moderato.

cresc.

accel. *mf*

f

ff

Then, methought, the
air grew denser,
Schoül dann ward
und qualmig enge

ff

f dim.

pp

perfumed from an unseen censer | Swung by Seraphim whose footfalls tinkled on the tufted floor.
um mich her die Luft als schwänge| unsichtbare Weihrauchfässer wan-| delnd leis im Seraphscheer .

cresc.

"Wretch," I cried,
"thy God hath
Gott hat Trost für dich
erkoren durch die

lent thee- by these angels
he hath
Engel, licht geboren, rief ich, O

send thee Respite-respite and
vergiss Lenoren die dein

mf

nepenthe from thy memories of | Lenore! Quaff, oh kind nepenthe and
Herz geliebt so sehr! Athme auf, | quaff this forget this
 vergiss *Lenoren* | die geliebt der

cresc.

lost Lenore!" | Quoth the Raven, | "Nevermore"
allzusehr | *Sprach der Rabe.* | „Nimmermehr.”

“Prophet!” cried I, “thing prophet still, if bird or devil! Whether Tempter
 of evil!” | *Düstrer Bote, frug ob du Vogel oder Teufel,* sent, or whether
zweifel ich | *ob dich der Versucher sandte,* *ob der*

tempest tossed thee here ashore, | Desolate, yet all undaunted, on this
Sturm dich jagte her | *Du der nimmer mich verschaust, der im*

Maestoso.

desert land enchanted home by Horror haunted,— Tell me truly, I im - plore! Is there
 On this
Unholdslande wohnet wo das nächt'ge grauen Thronet

Balsam mir | is there balm in Gilead?— tell me,—tell me, I im-
 beschieden, | *Künde, was ich heiss*

plore!" | Quoth the Raven,
 begehr! | Sprach der Rabe:

"Nevermore." | „Nimmermehr.”

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!— prophet still, if
 Düstrer Bote, frug voll zweifel Vogel oder Teufel
 ich, ob du" | bird or devil! By that
 bei dem

heaven that bends above us by that God we both
Himmel droben bei dem Gott den ich wieder

adore –
verehr!
Lento.

Andante.

Tell this soul with sorrow laden | if, within the distant Aidenn, It shall
Find ich sprich an Eden's Thoren

Andante.

clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Le- nore – Clasp a
wieder einst die ich jene Maid die man Lenore jetzo nennt im Engelsheer, die verloren

rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Le -
Geweihte, die Le - nore jetzt man nennt im Engelsheer?

nore."

Quoth the Raven,
Sprach der Rabe"Nevermore."
„Nimmermehr“

dim.

"Be that word our sign
of parting, bird or fiend!" I shrieked,
Vogel oder Teufel, hebe dich hinaweg, so rief ich, "Get thee back into the tempest
upstarting schwebe wieder in den Sturm

Allegro assai.

and the Night's Plutonian Leave no black plume as a that lie thy soul hath spoken!
shore! token of mir der Lüge sonder Gleichen!
zurück und ins nächt'ge Schattenmeer Keine Feder lass als Zeichen

cresc.

Leave my loneliness unbroken!— quit the bust above my door!
Sollst von meiner Thür entweichen! von der Büste fort dich scheer!

Take thy beak from out my heart, and | take thy form from off my door!"
Fort! und reiss aus meinem Herzen | deines Schnabels scharfen Speer!

L. H. marcato

8

ff

accel.

Quoth the Raven,
Sprach der Rabe

"Nevermore."
„Nimmermehr.“

fff

And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting
 On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;
 And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
 And the lamplight o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor
 And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
 Shall be lifted— nevermore !

*Und der Rabe schwarz und dunkel, sitzt mit krächzendem Gemunkel
 Noch auf meiner Pallasbüste ob der Thür bedeutungsschwer.*

*Seine Dämonaugen glühen unheilvoll mit wildem Sprühen
 Seiner Flügel Schatten ziehen an dem Boden breit umher;
 Und mein Herz wird aus dem Schatten, der mich einhüllt weit umher,
 Sich erheben Nimmermehr!*

(Übersetzt von Strodtmann.)

Lento.

The musical score consists of three staves of piano music. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff in bass clef, and the bottom staff in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The tempo is marked 'Lento' and 'p expressivo'. The music features eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note chords. Measure numbers 1 through 12 are present at the beginning of each staff. The score is divided into three systems by vertical bar lines.

Andante.

“The Message from the Cross”

Cantata for Tenor (or Soprano) Solo,
Baritone Solo, Chorus and Organ.

Text Selected and Arranged by
REV. ERNEST M. STIRES, D. D.

Music Composed by
WILL C. MACFARLANE

Not since Stainer's “*Crucifixion*” has there been a cantata so ingenious in conception and with such a powerful and sympathetic treatment of a theme as may be found in “*The Message from the Cross*. ”

Few, if any, compositions embracing “*The Seven Last Words*” of Christ upon the Cross surpass it in beauty of melody, in effectiveness of harmony, in pathos of recitative, in excellence of orchestration.

The choruses, without exception, are praiseworthy in composition and in contrast.

In “*Calvary's Mournful Climb*” the composer has achieved especial success as a writer of choral music; as is the case in some of the other choruses, it abounds in contrapuntal effects. But it is the work of a master in this branch of the art, and is full of dignity and nobility, and suggestive of the ascent itself. Some of this music is in five parts—second soprano being introduced.

In the final solo (tenor) and chorus, “*Sing my Soul*, ” the theme of the opening solo and chorus returns, and again we have music of great worth, leading to a grand fortissimo climax:

“In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time.
All the light of sacred glory
Gathers round its head sublime.”

Time of rendition, 45 minutes.

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