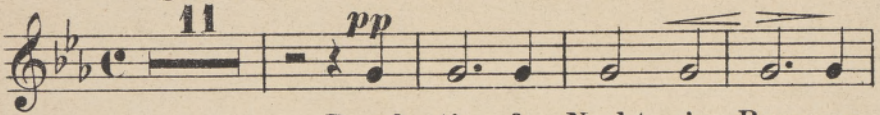
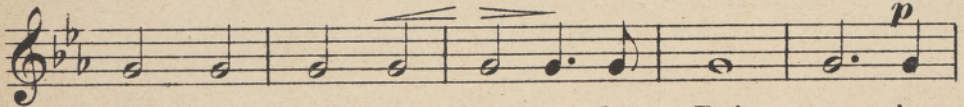


Das Lied vom deutschen Kaiser.

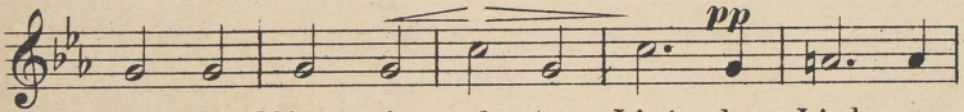
MAX BRUCH, Op. 37.

Allegro maestoso, molto moderato.


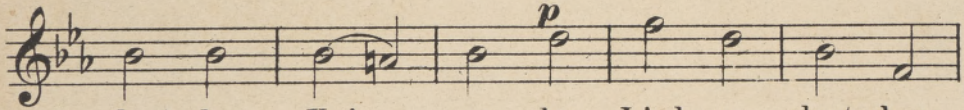
Durch tie - fe Nacht ein Brau - sen



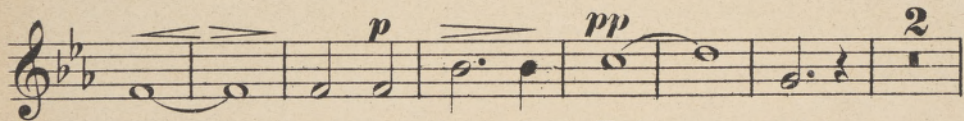
zieht, und beugt die knospen - den Rei - ser, im



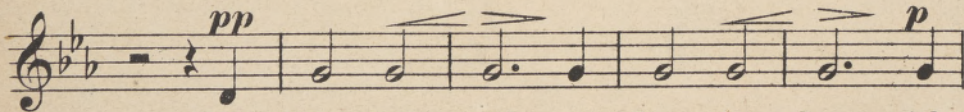
Win - de klingt ein al - tes Lied, das Lied vom



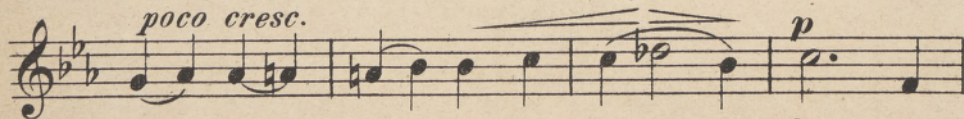
deutschen Kai - ser, das Lied vom deutschen



Kai - - ser, vom deutschen Kai - - ser !

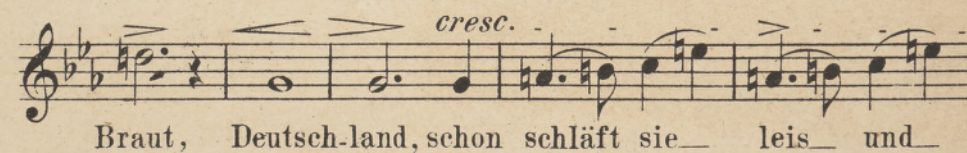
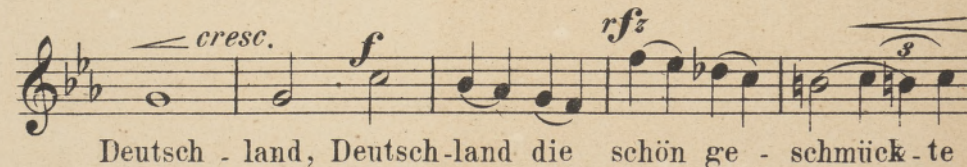
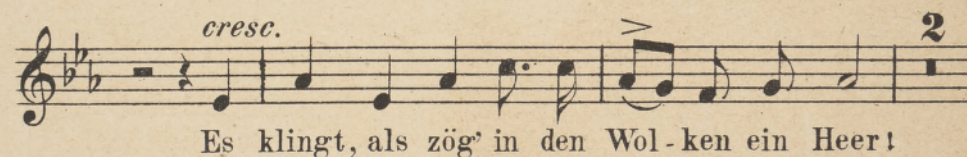
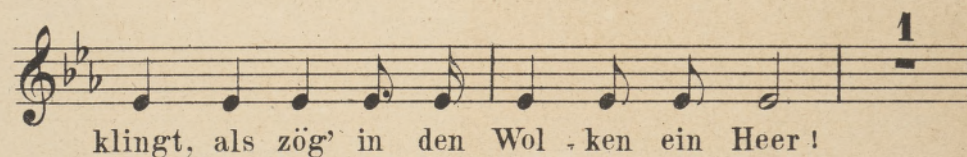
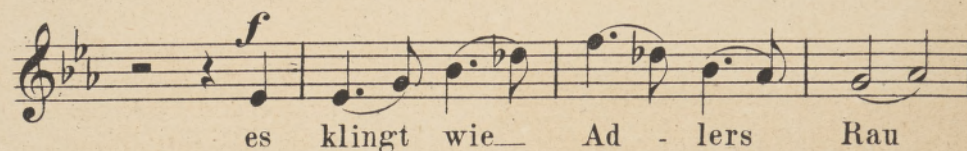
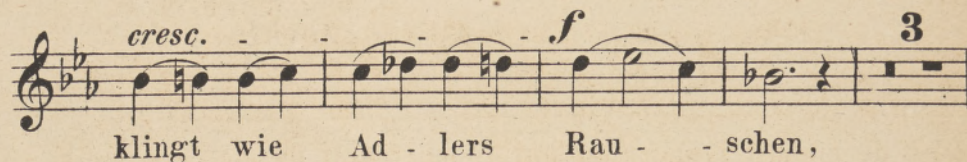
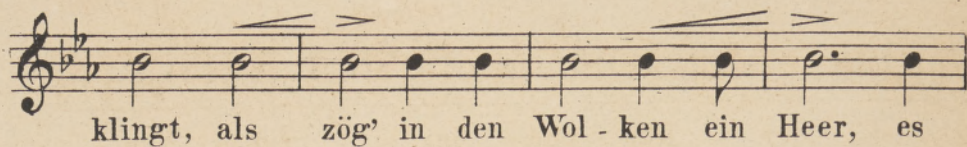


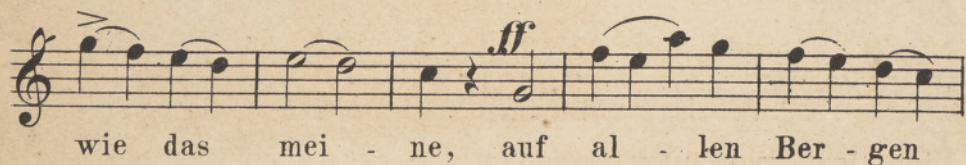
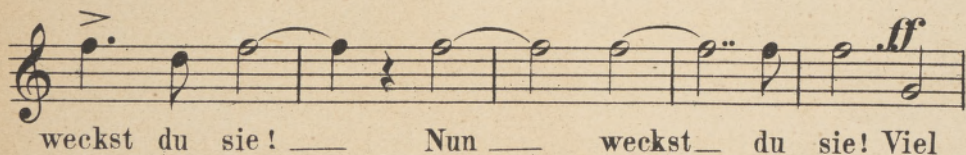
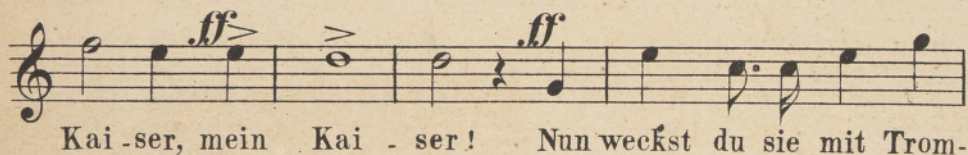
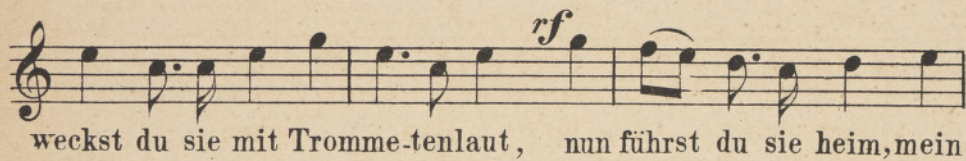
Mein Sinn ist wild, mein Sinn ist schwer, ich



kann nicht las - sen vom Lau - - schen, es







hal - ten sie Wacht, ob roth der Tag er - schei -

ne, nun führst du sie heim, mein Kai - ser,

nun führst du sie heim, mein Kai - - ser, mein

Kai - - ser, mein Kai - - ser, mein Kai - -

ser! Mein Kai - - - ser, mein Kai - - ser! Nun

führst du sie heim, mein Kai - - ser! Nun führst du sie

heim, nun führst du sie heim, nun führst du sie

heim, mein Kai - ser! — Nun führst du sie heim, nun

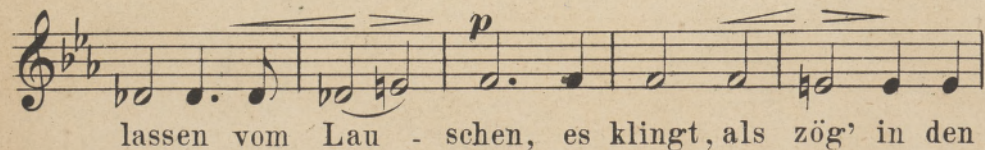
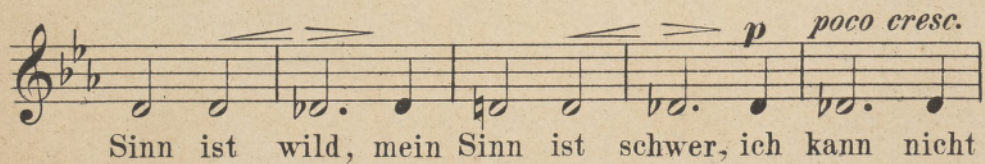
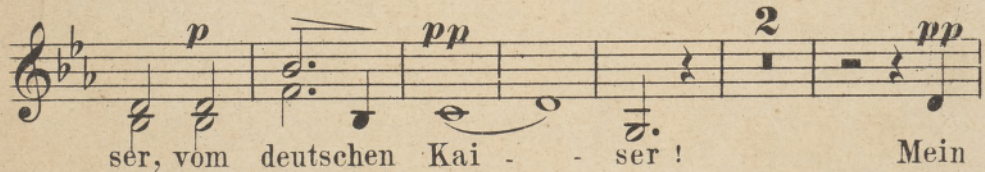
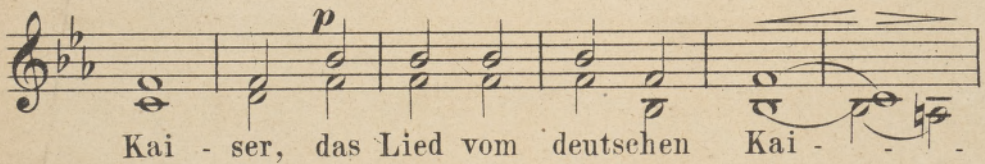
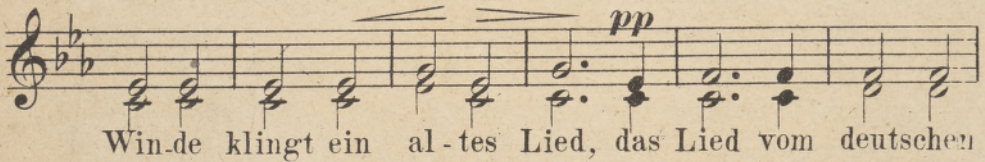
führst du sie heim, nun führst du sie heim, mein Kai - ser!

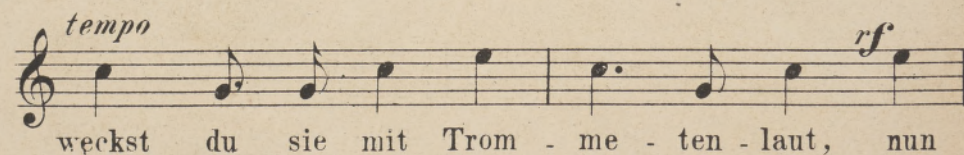
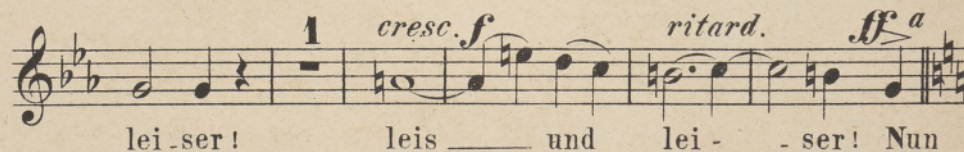
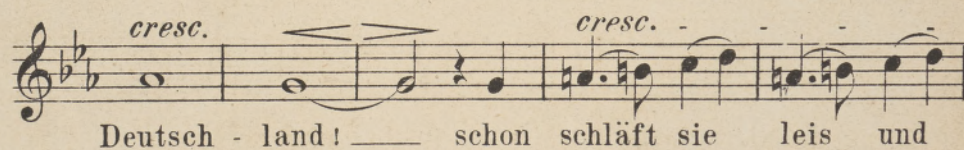
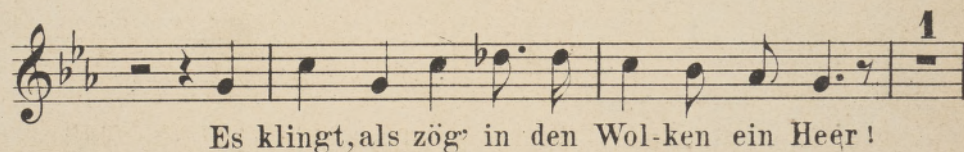
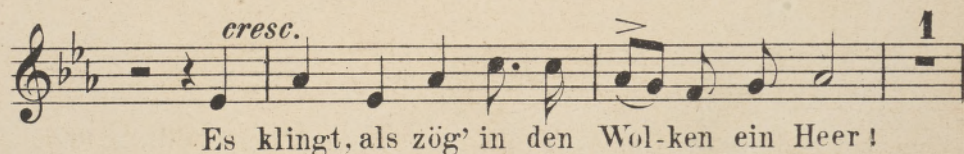
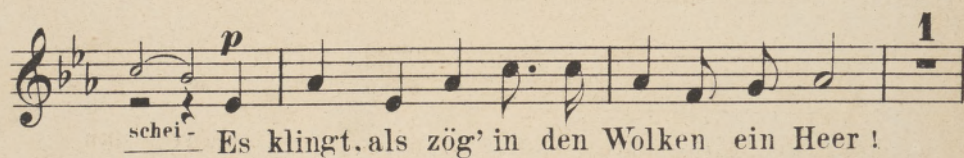
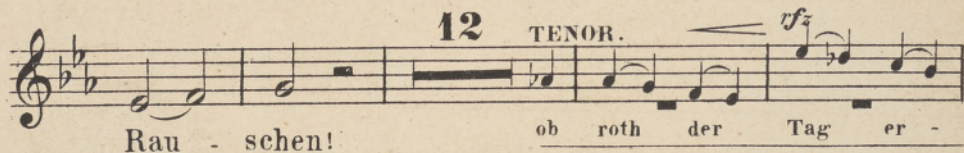
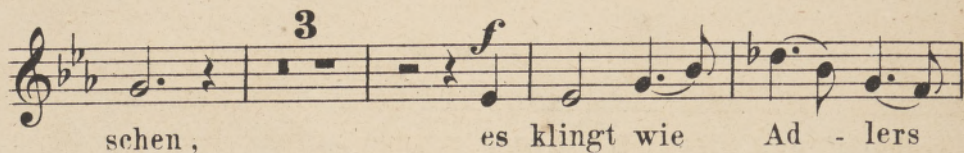
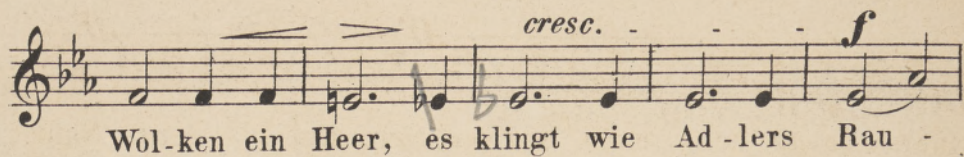
Mein Kai - ser! — Mein Kai - - ser!

Das Lied vom deutschen Kaiser.

MAX BRUCH, Op.37.

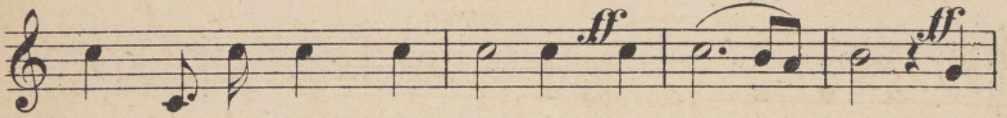
Allegro maestoso, molto moderato.



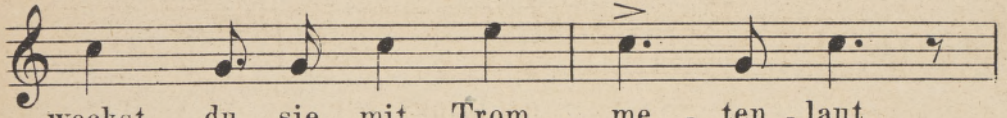


ALT.

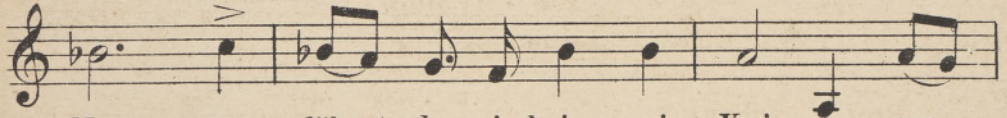
3



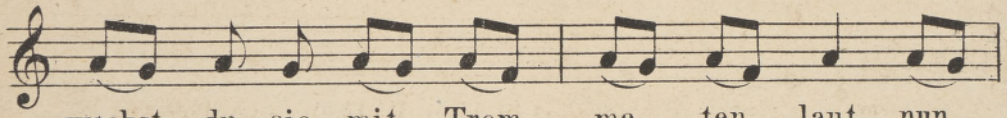
führst du sie heim, mein Kai-ser, mein Kai - ser! Nun



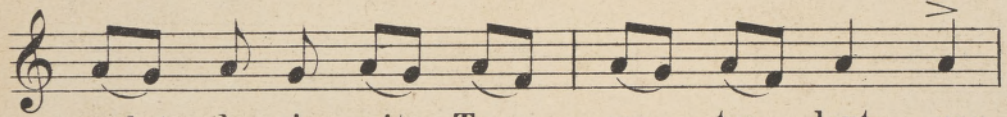
weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten - laut .



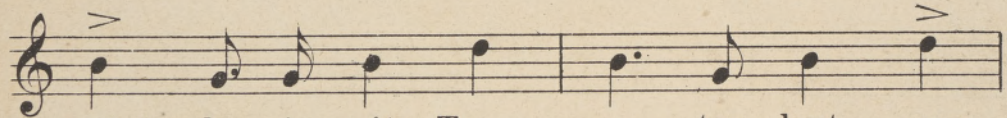
Nun, nun führst du sie heim, mein Kai-ser, nun



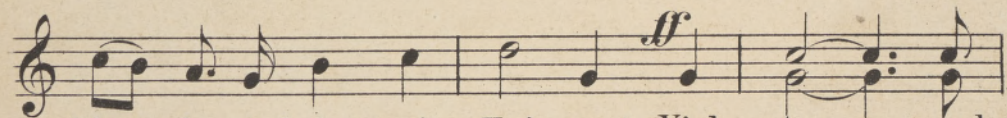
weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten - laut, nun



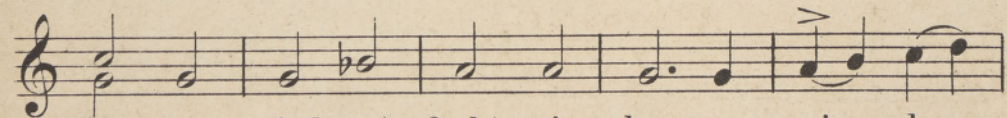
weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten - laut, nun



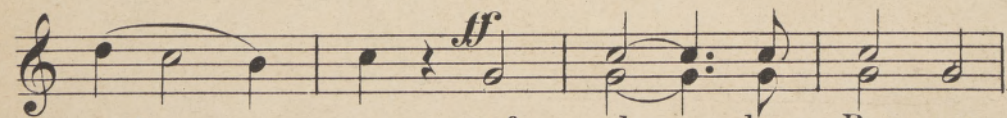
weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten - laut, nun



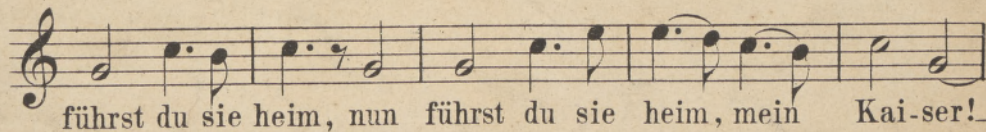
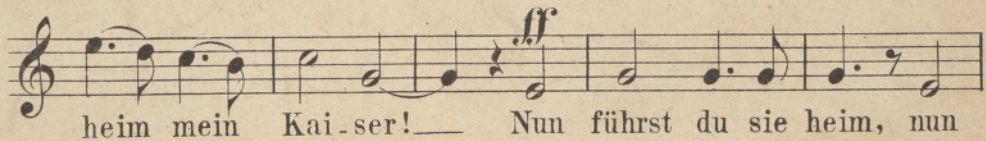
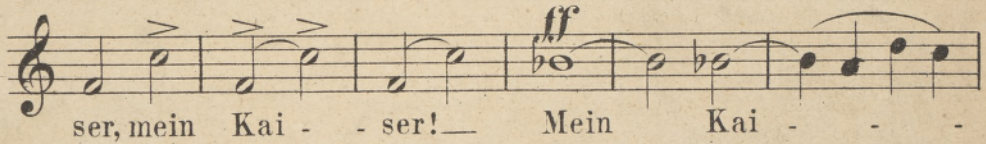
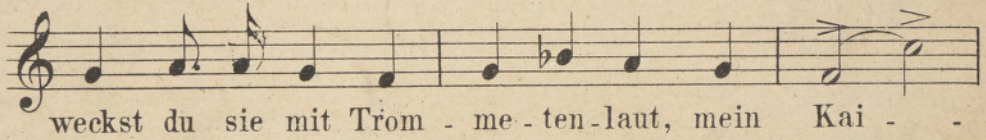
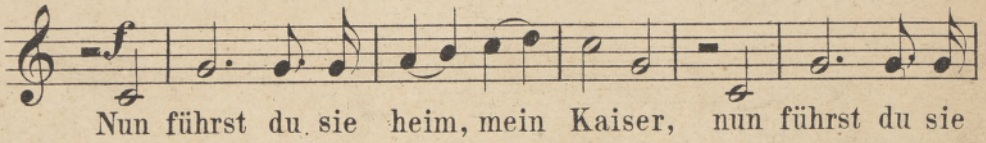
führst du sie heim, mein Kai - ser ! Viel tau - send



Her - zen sind ent - facht, sie har - ren wie das



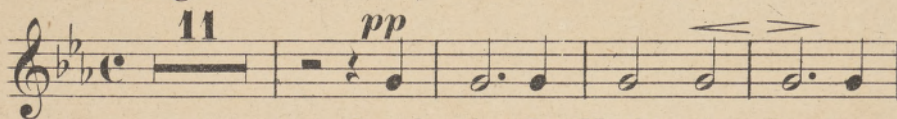
mei - - - ne, auf al - - - len Ber - gen



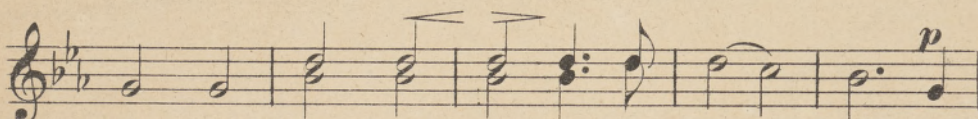
Das Lied vom deutschen Kaiser.

MAX BRUCH, Op. 37.

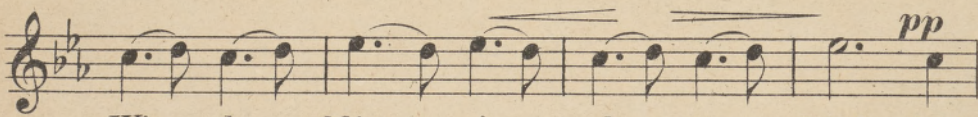
Allegro maestoso, molto moderato.



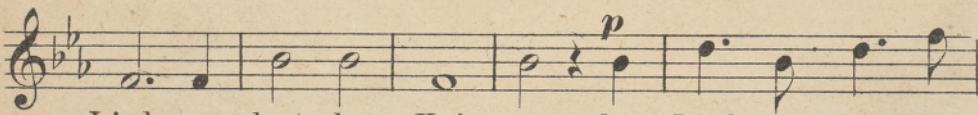
Durch tie - fe Nacht ein Brausen



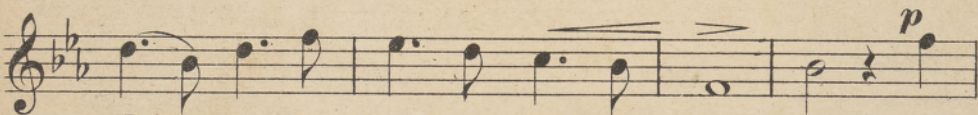
zieht, und beugt die knos-pen-den Rei - ser, im



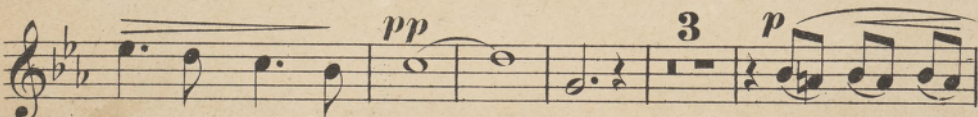
Win - de klingt ein al - tes Lied, das



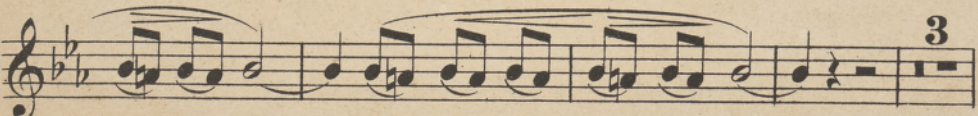
Lied vom deutschen Kai - ser, das Lied vom deutschen



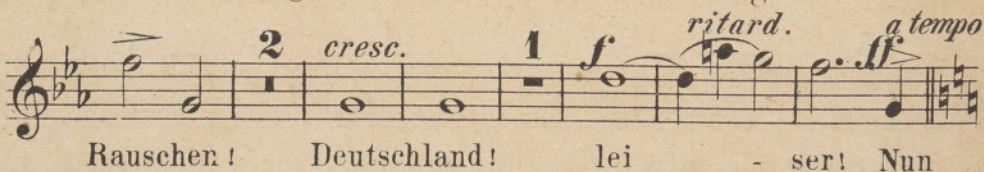
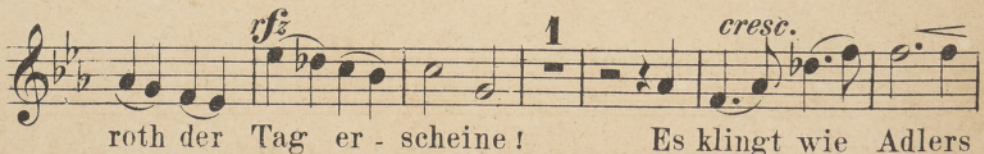
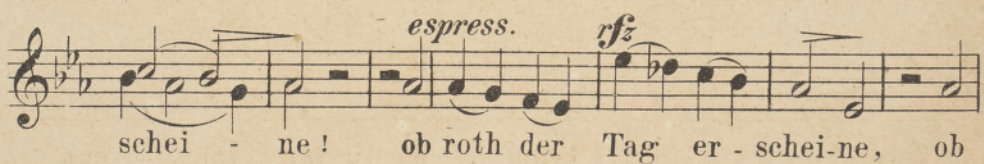
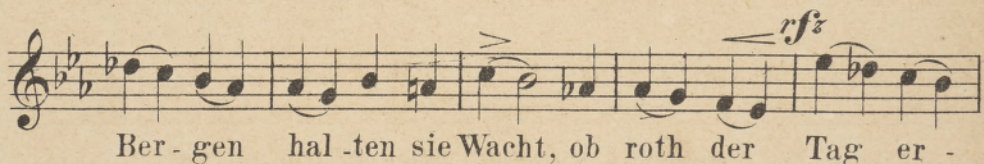
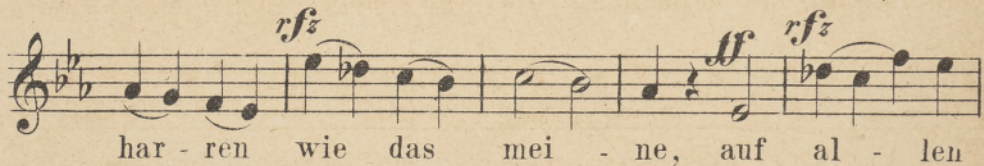
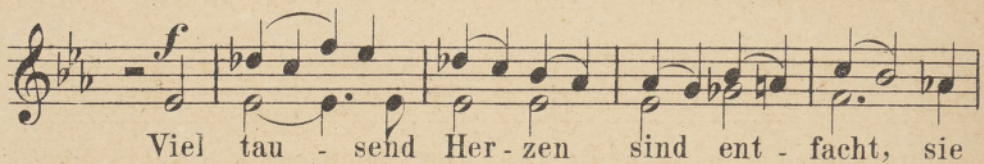
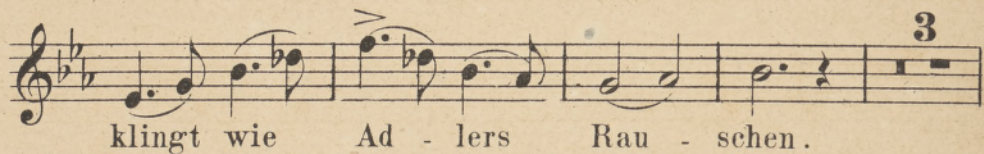
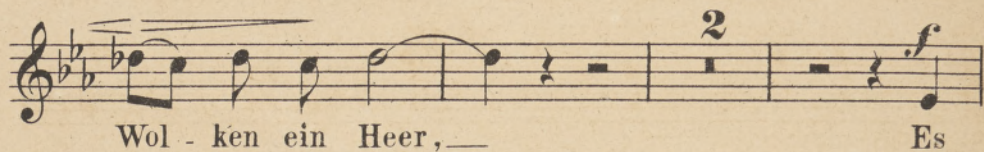
Kai - ser, das Lied vom deutschen Kai - ser, das

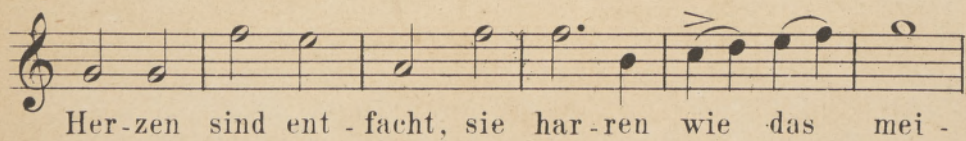
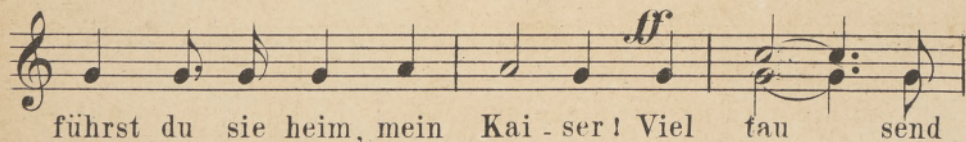
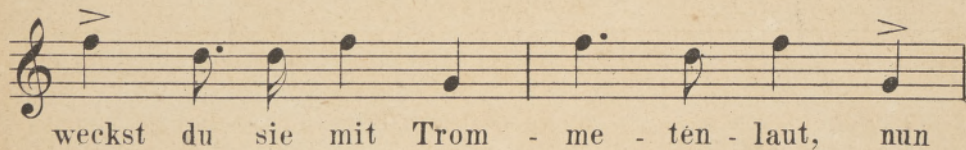
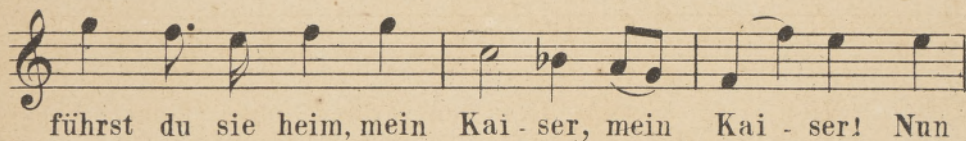
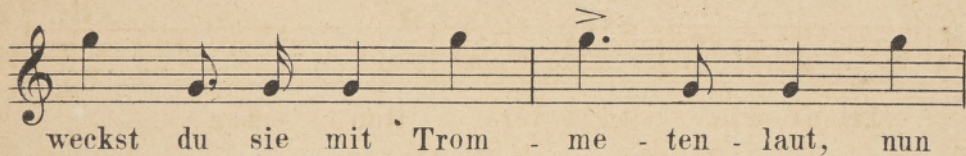
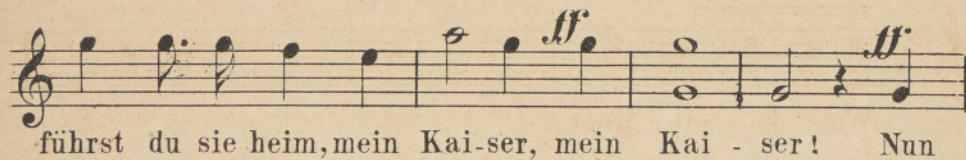
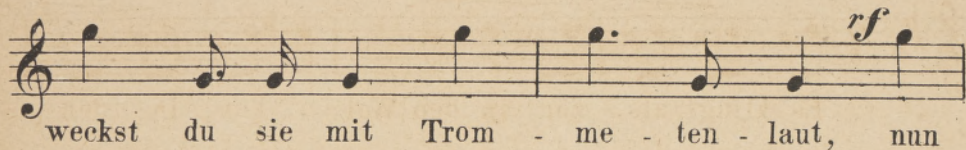


Lied vom deutschen Kai - - ser ! Mein Sinn ist



wild, ist schwer, mein Sinn ist wild, ist schwer.





TENOR.

ne, auf al - len Bergen hal - ten sie Wacht, ob roth der

Tag er - schei - ne, nun weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten laut!

Nun weckst du sie mit Trommetenlaut! Nun — führst du sie

heim, — mein Kai ser, nun weckst du sie mit Trom -

me - ten laut, nun weckst du sie mit Trom - me - ten - laut, mein

Kai - ser, — mein Kai - ser, mein Kai -

ser! Nun führst du sie heim, nun führst du sie heim, nun

führst du sie heim, mein Kai - ser! — Nun führst du sie

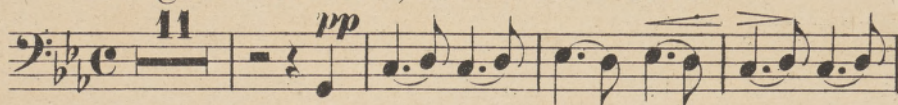
heim, nun führst du sie heim, nun führst du sie heim, mein

Kai - ser! — Mein Kai - ser! — Mein Kai - - ser!

Das Lied vom deutschen Kaiser.

MAX BRÜCH, Op. 37.

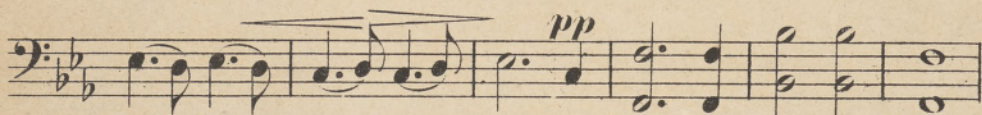
Allegro maestoso, molto moderato.



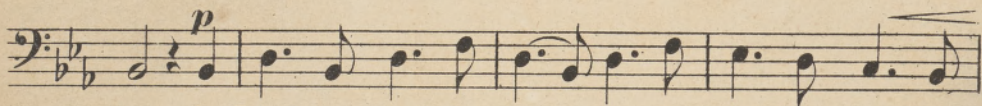
Durch tie - fe - Nacht ein Brau - sen



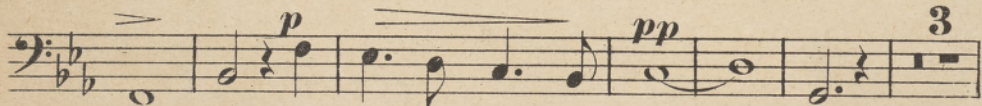
zieht, und beugt die knospenden Rei - ser, im Win - de -



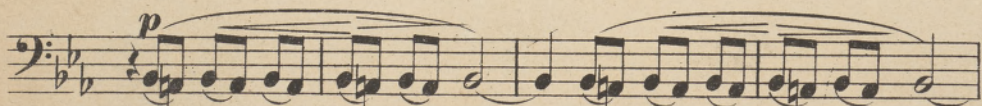
klingt ein al - tes Lied, das Lied vom deutschen Kai -



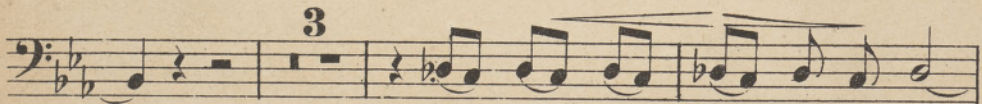
ser, das Lied vom deutschen Kai - ser, das Lied vom deutschen



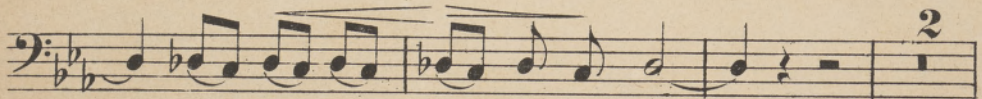
Kai - ser, das Lied vom deutschen Kai - - ser!



Mein Sinn ist wild ist schwer, mein Sinn ist wild ist schwer.



Es klingt, als zög' in den Wol -



- ken, in den Wol - ken ein Heer. -

22

Es klingt wie Ad - lers Rau - schen.

Viel tau - send Her - zen sind ent - facht sie

har - ren wie das mei - ne, auf al - len

Ber - gen hal - ten sie Wacht, ob roth der Tag er -

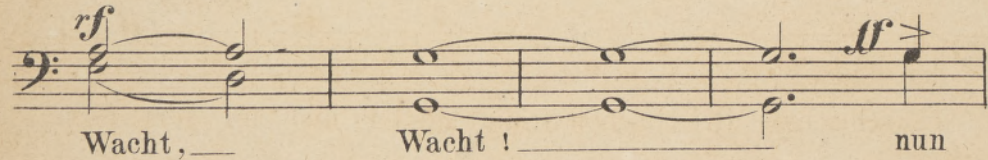
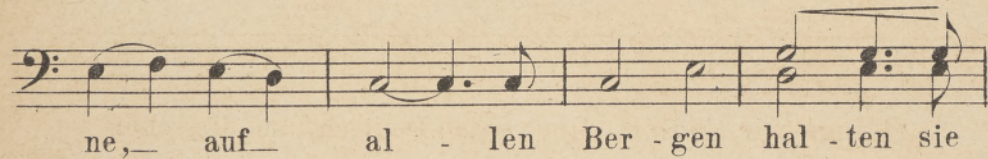
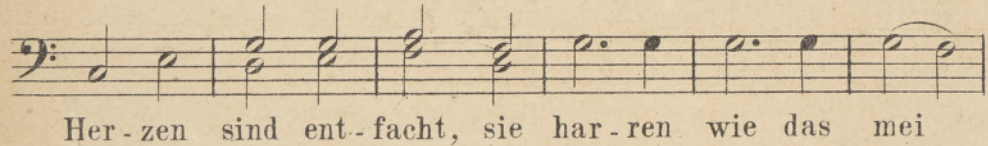
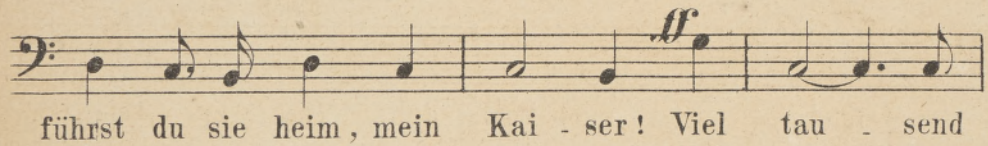
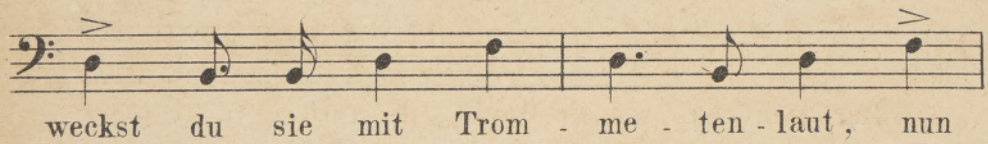
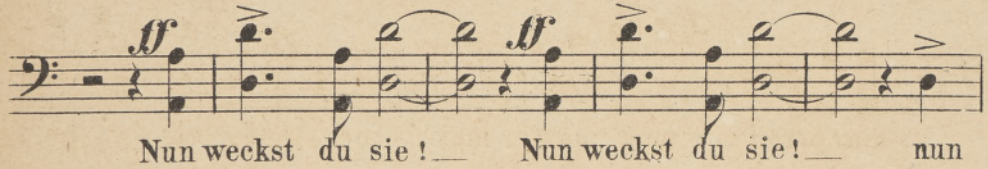
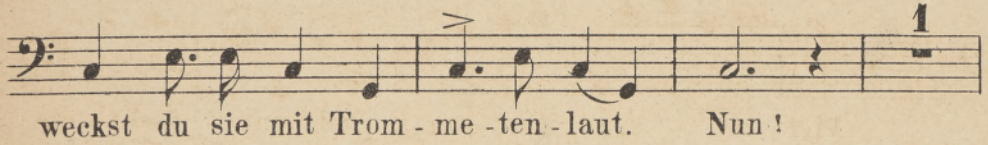
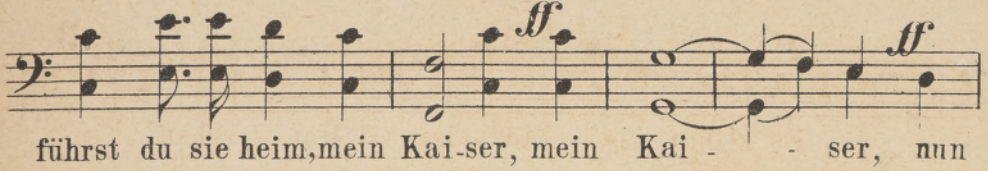
schei - ne, ob roth der Tag er - scheine,

ob roth der Tag er - scheine! Es

klingt wie Adlers Rau-schen, Deutsch-land, die schön ge-

schmückte Braut, schon schläft sie leis und lei-ser! Nun

weckst du sie mit Trom - - me - ten - laut, nun



BASS.

