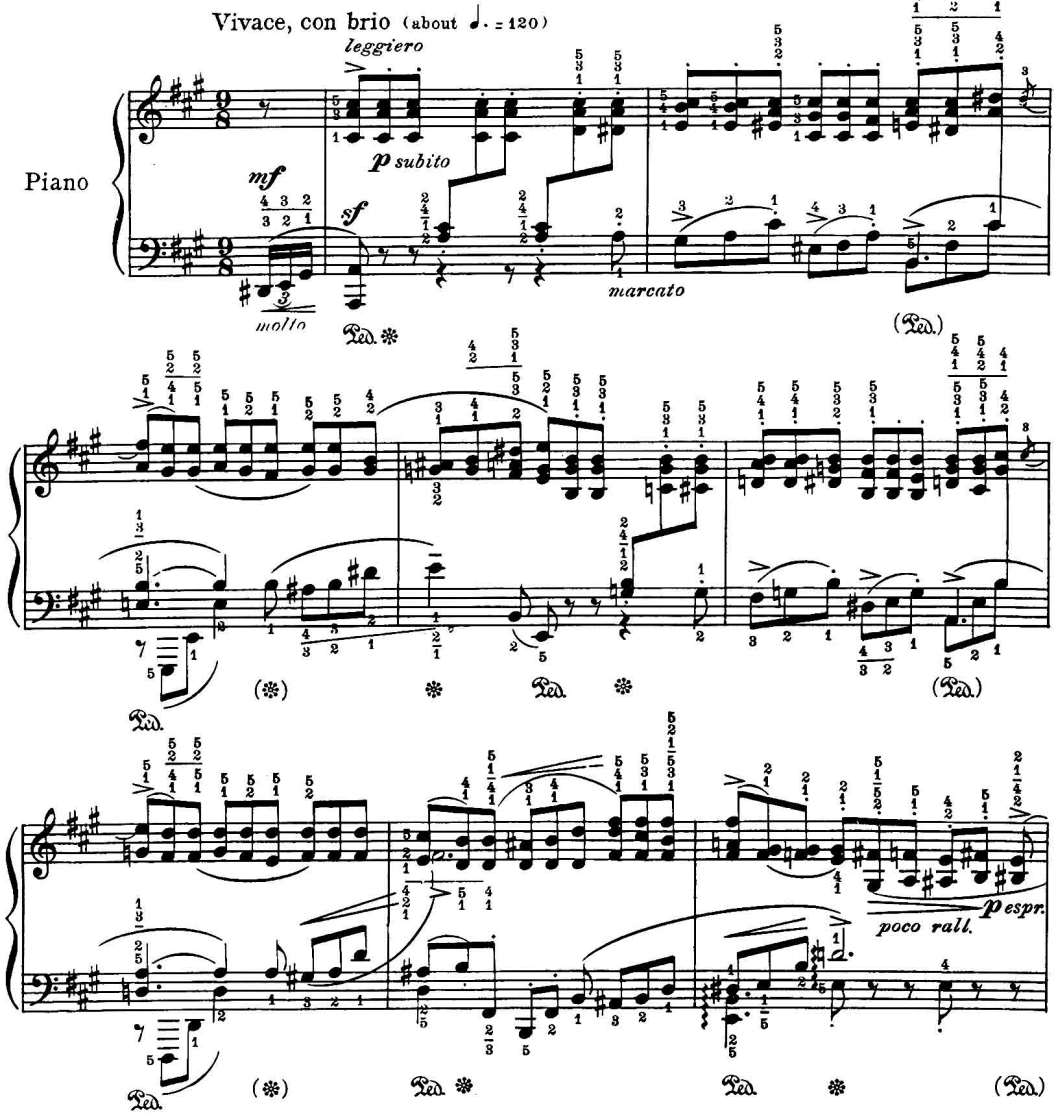
Impatience

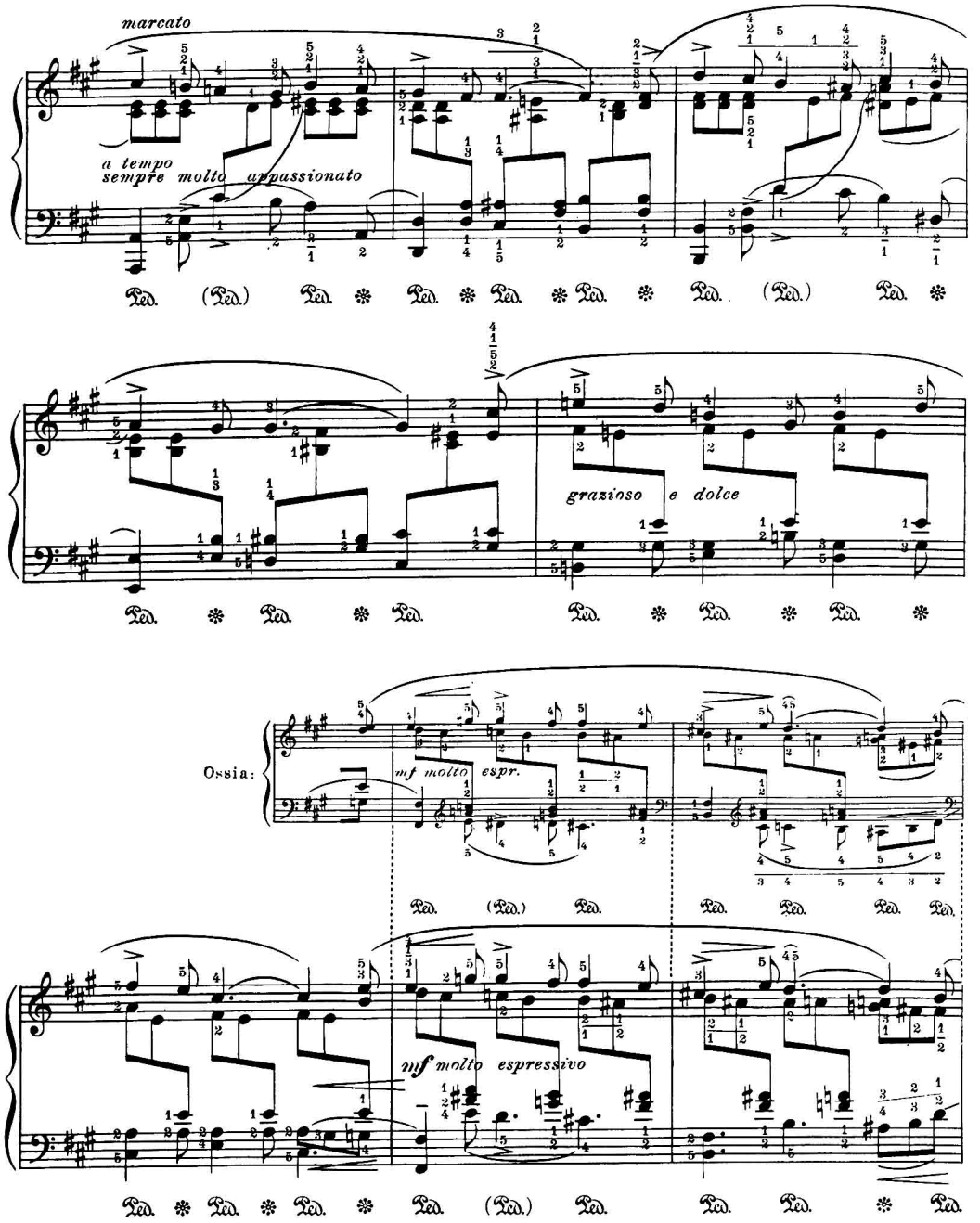
(*Ungeduld*)

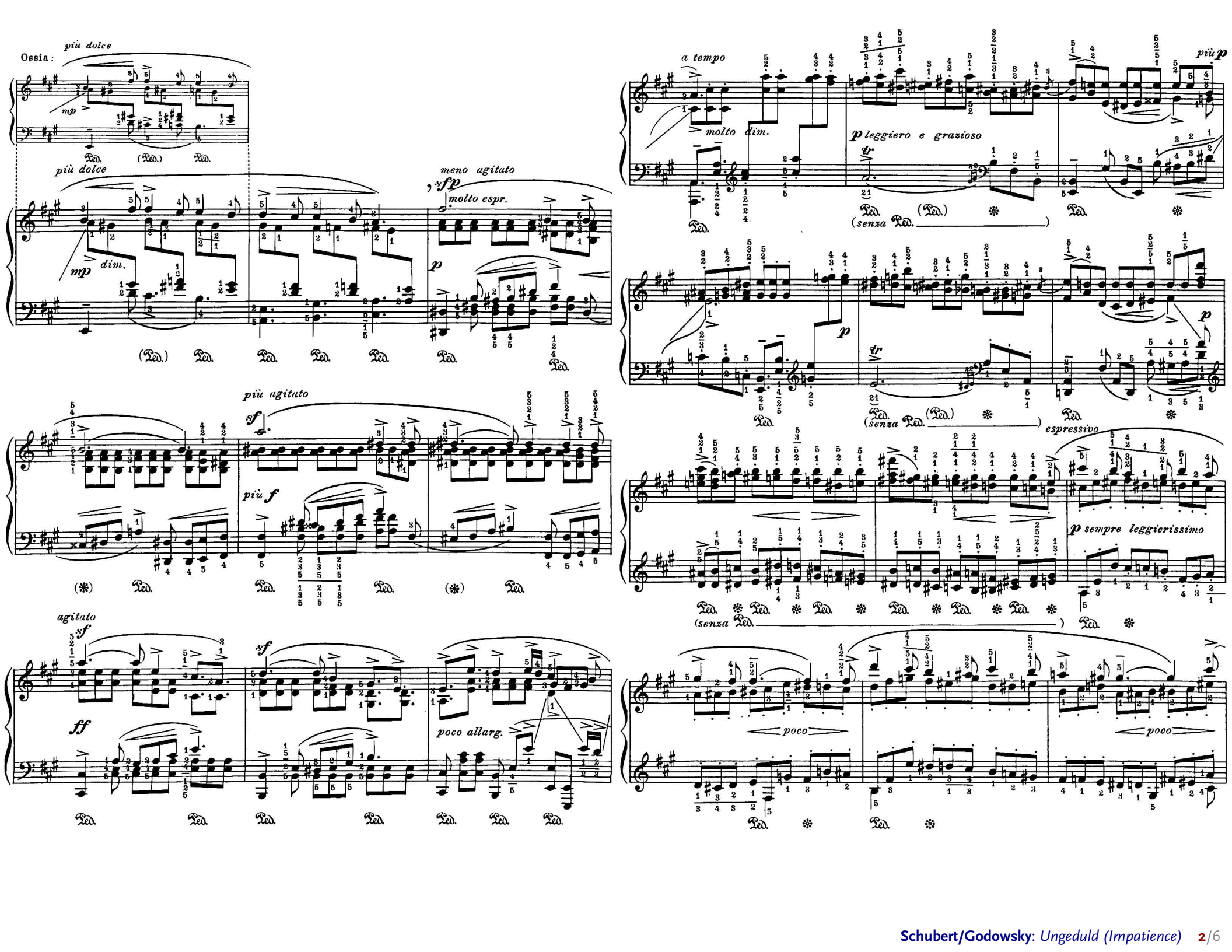
from *Die schöne Müllerin*

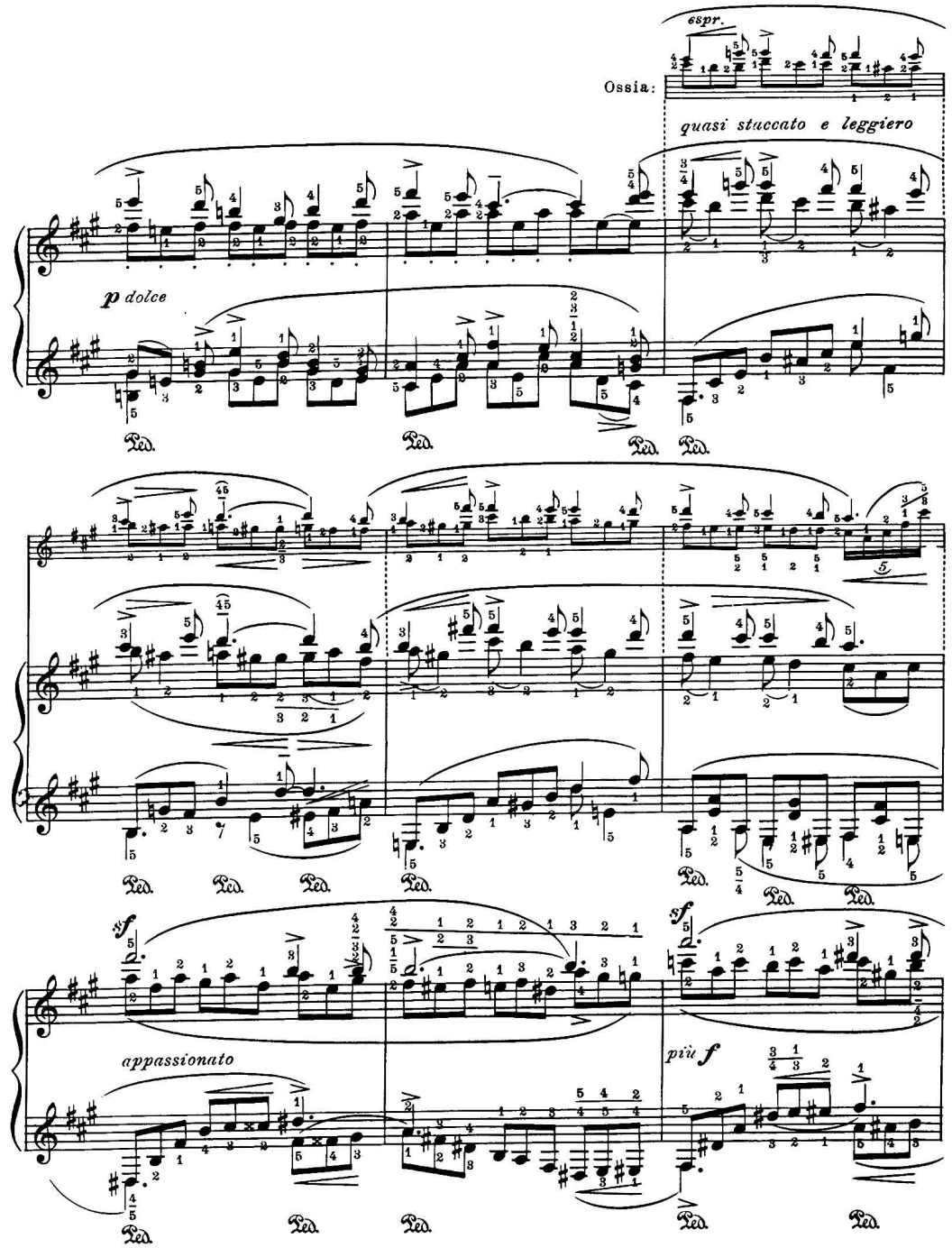
FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797–1828)
Freely transcribed for the piano by
Leopold Godowsky

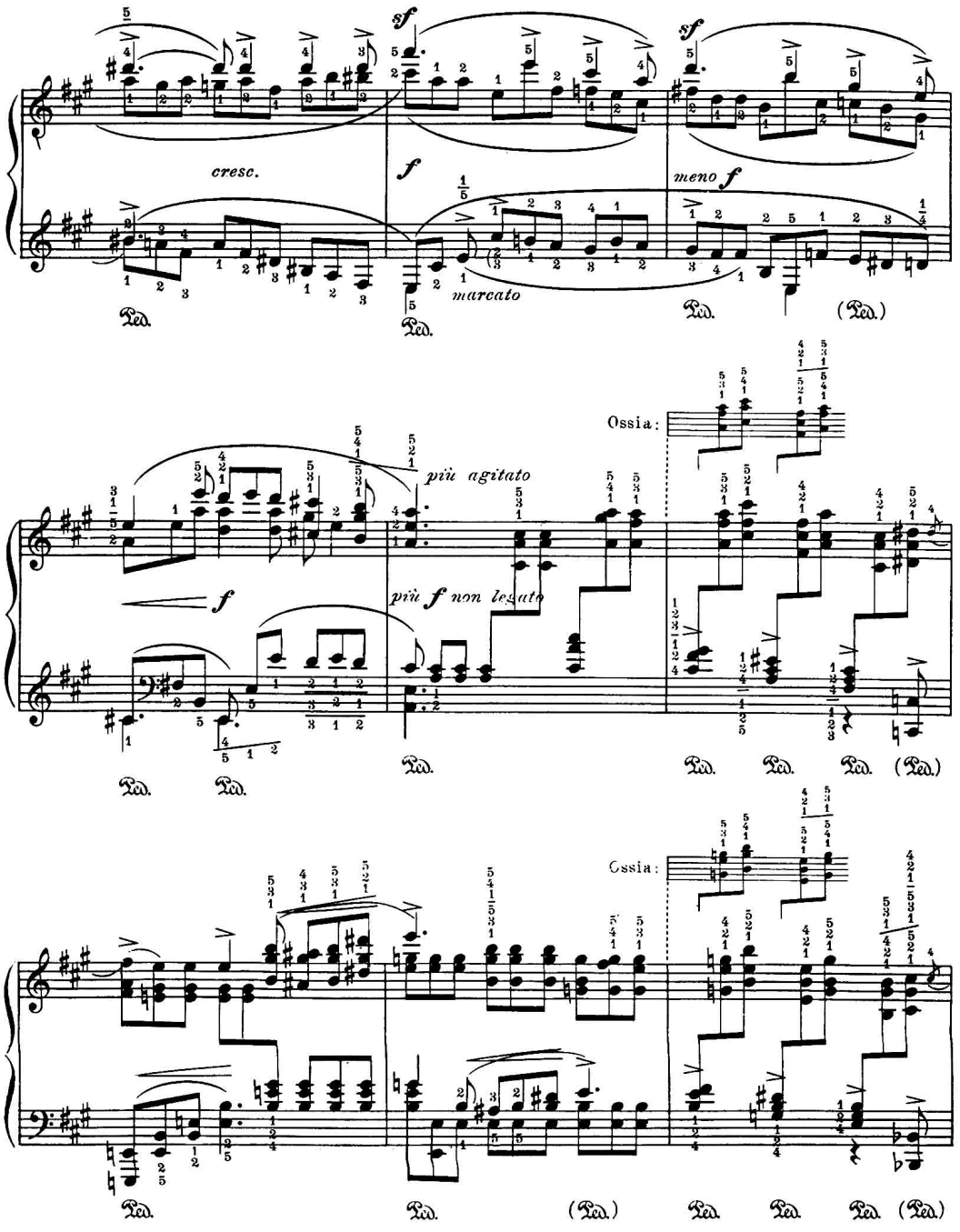
(Approximate duration two minutes and thirty to forty five seconds.)

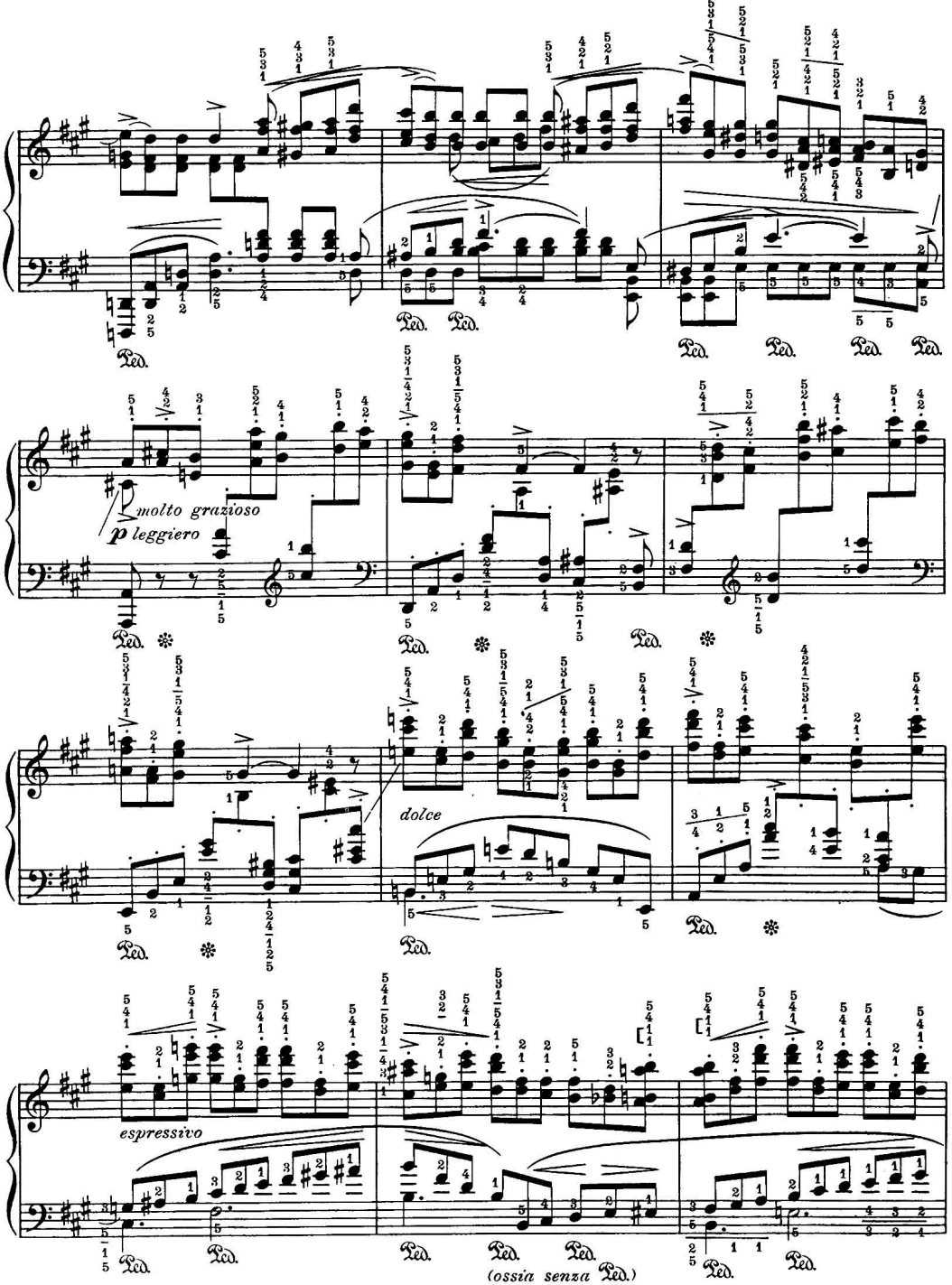


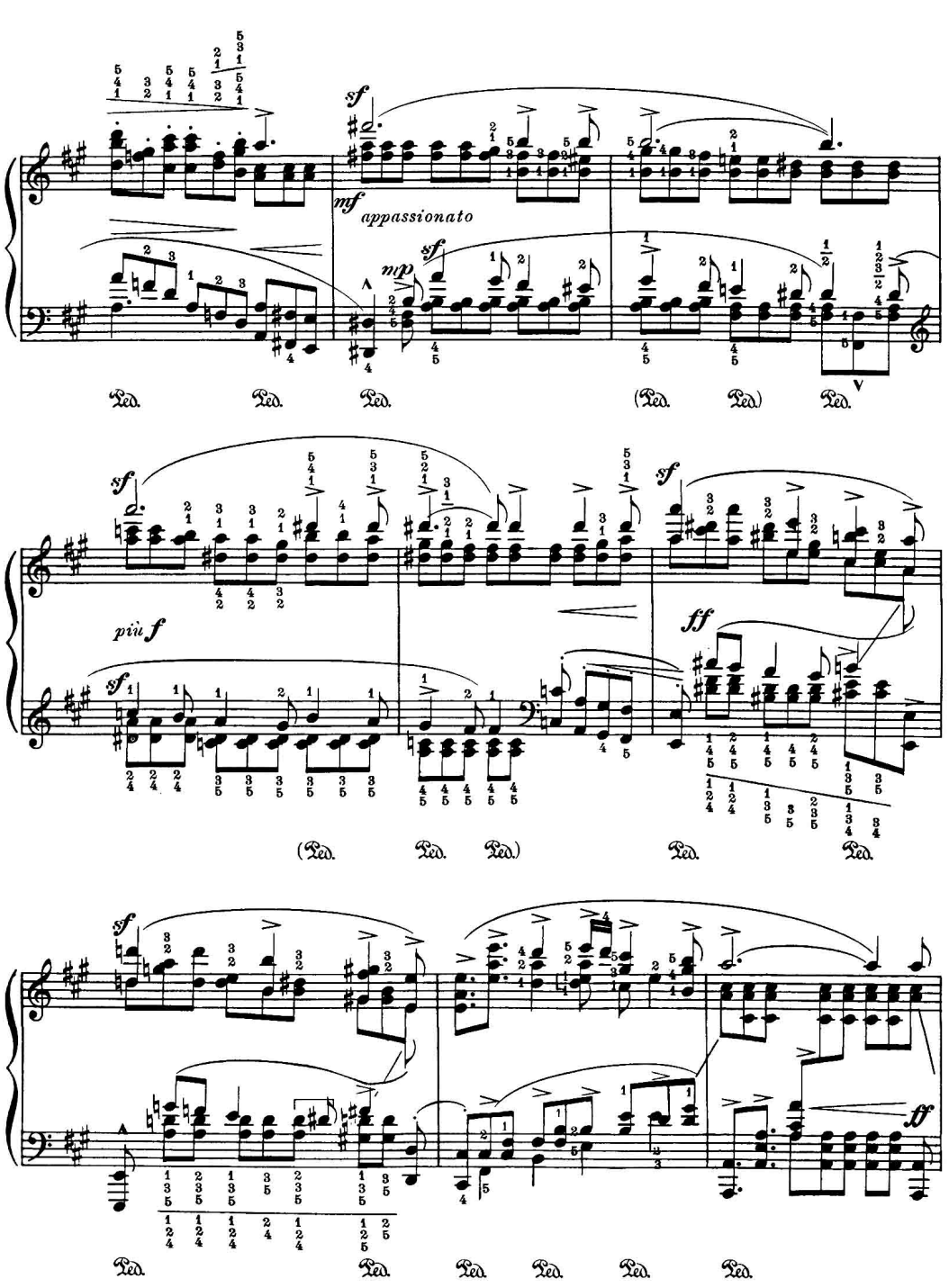


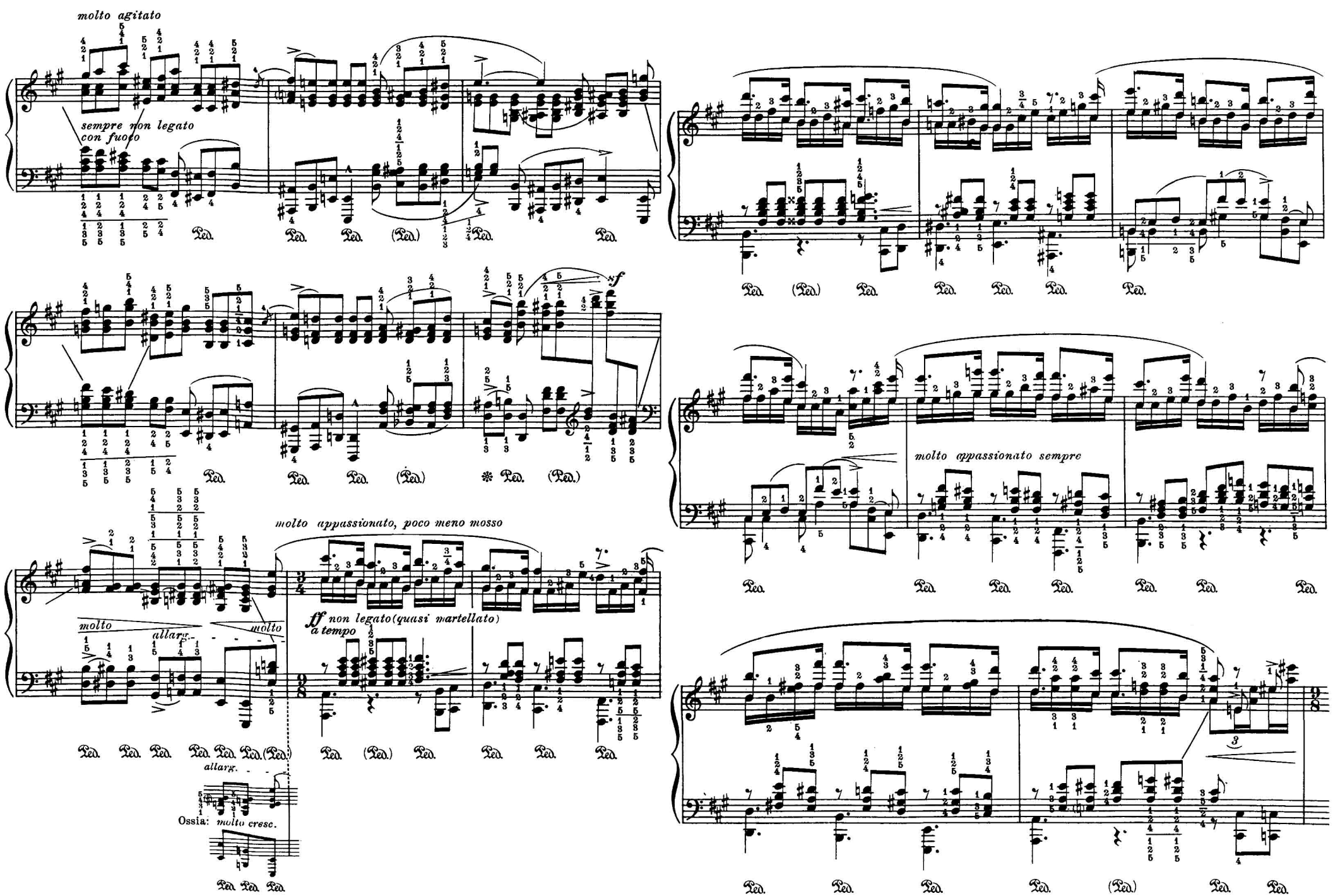

Ossia:
più dolce
mp
più dolce
mp
dim.
meno agitato
sfp
molto espr.
p
più agitato
sf
più f
agitato
sf
ff
sf
poco allarg.
a tempo
molto dim.
p leggiero e grazioso
più p
(senza
espressivo
p sempre leggierissimo
(senza
poco
poco
Ped.

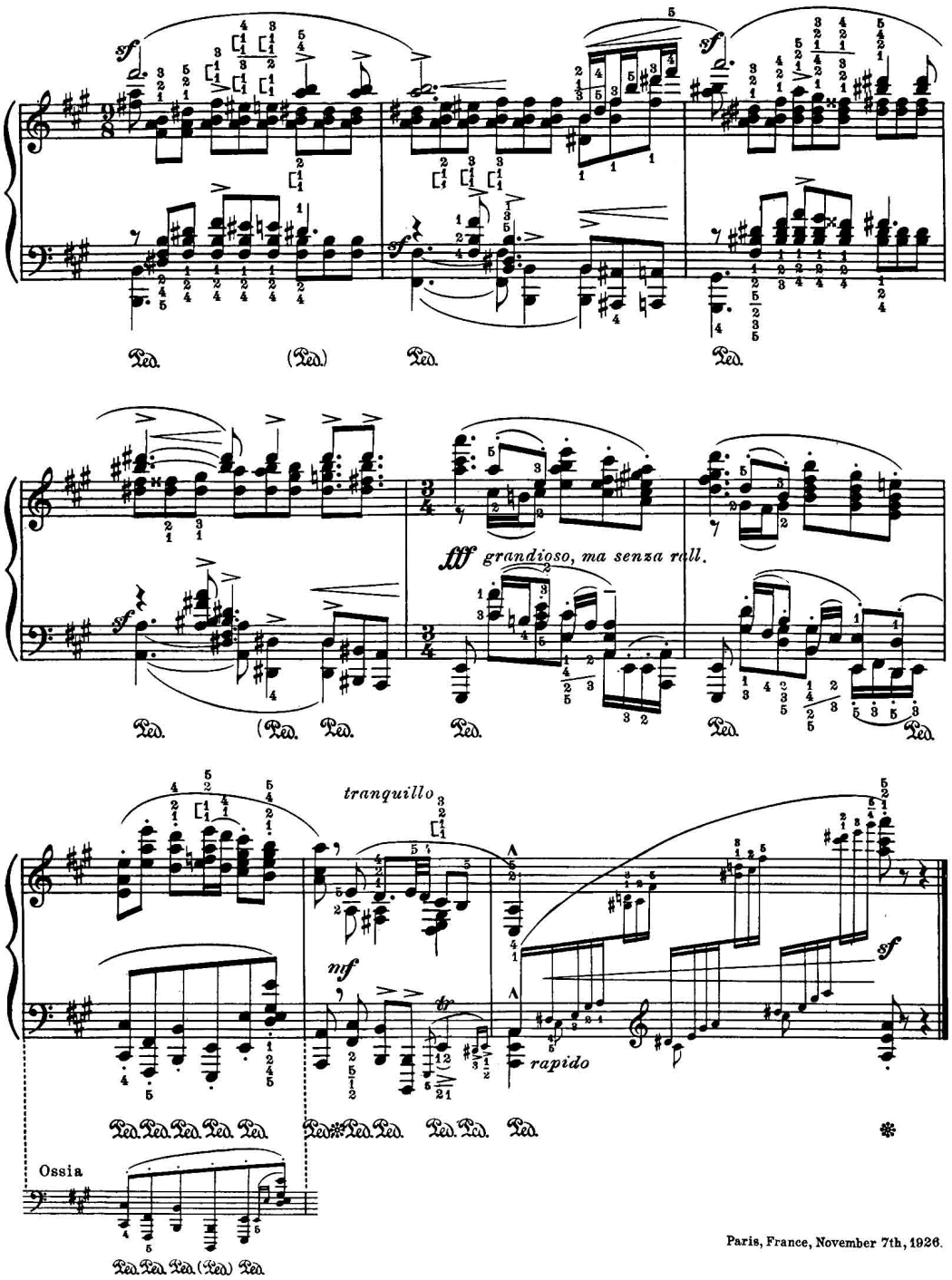

Ossia:
espr.
quasi staccato e leggiero
p dolce
appassionato
sf
più f


sf
cresc.
f
marcato
meno f
Ossia:
più agitato
più f non legato


molto grazioso
p leggiero
dolce
espressivo
(ossia senza Ped.)


sf
mf appassionato
mp
sf
più f
sf
ff
ff


molto agitato
sempre non legato
con fuoco
molto appassionato, poco meno mosso
molto
allarg.
molto
ff non legato (quasi martellato)
a tempo
allarg.
Ossia: molto cresc.
molto appassionato sempre



Paris, France, November 7th, 1926.

Ungeduld

(*Impatience*)

FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797–1828)

Etwas geschwind *(Somewhat fast)*

p

1. Ich schnitt' es gern in al - le
1. I'd carve it in to all the

accel. *accel.*

Rin - den ein, ich grüb' es gern in je - den Kie - sel - stein, ich möcht' es sä'n auf je - des
trees that grow, On ev - 'ry stone those grav - en words I'd show, With seeds of cress I'd sow it

accel. *a tempo*

fri - sche Beet, mit Kres - sen - sa - men, der es schnell ver-räth, auf je - den wei - ssen Zet - tel
far and near, On ev - 'ry gar - den bed it should ap-pear, On pa - ges white those words I'd

rit. *a tempo* *ff*

möcht' ich's schrei-ben: Dein ist mein Herz, dein ist mein Herz, und soll es
write for ev - er: Thine is my heart, Thine is my heart, And shall be

1-3. *rit.* *a tempo* 4. *a tempo*

e - wig, e - wig blei - - - ben. ben.
thine, shall be thine for ev - - - er. er.

2. Ich möcht' mir ziehen einen jungen Staar,
Bis dass er spräch' die Worte rein und klar,
Bis er sie spräch' mit meines Mundes Klang,
Mit meines Herzens vollem, heissem Drang,
Dann säng' er hell durch ihre Fensterscheiben:
Dein ist mein Herz und soll es ewig bleiben!

3. Den Morgenwinden möcht' ich's hauchen ein,
Ich möcht' es säuseln durch den regen Hain,
O, leuchte es aus jedem Blumenstern!
Trüg' es der Duft zu ihr von nah' und fern!
Ihr Wogen, könnt ihr nichts als Räder treiben?
Dein ist mein Herz und soll es ewig bleiben!

4. Ich meint' es müsst' in meinen Augen steh'n,
Auf meinen Wangen müsst' man's brennen seh'n,
Zu lesen wär's auf meinem stummen Mund,
Ein jeder Athemzug gäb's laut ihr kund;
Und sie merkt nichts von all dem bangen Treiben:
Dein ist mein Herz und soll es ewig bleiben!

2. A starling I would train those words to say,
That he'd repeat them to me every day,
Until the accents he had learned from me
Revealed the tenderness I feel for thee,
And he should sing them at thy window ever:
Thine is my heart and shall be thine forever!

3. The morning breeze should waft those words to thee
And thou shouldst hear them from each whisp'ring tree,
In hearts of flowers I'd have the message glow,
In perfumes sweet through all the air 'twould blow;
O stream can not thy murmur tell her ever:
Thine is my heart and shall be thine forever!

4. I fancy that mine eyes the truth reveal,
And on my burning cheek those words I feel,
Upon my silent lips it must appear,
And every breath proclaims it loud and clear,
Yet she knows naught of all this fond endeavor!
Thine is my heart and shall be thine forever!