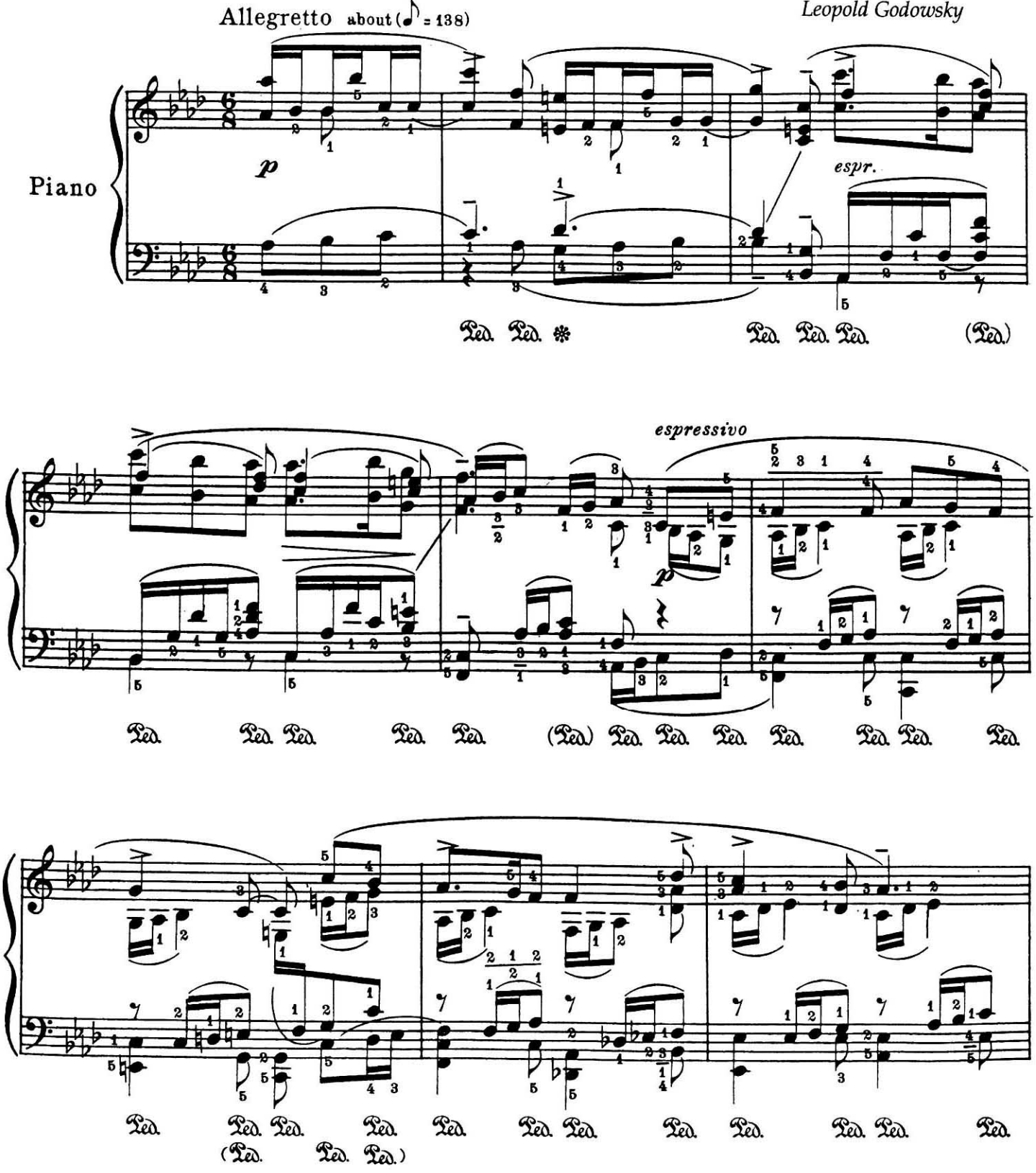
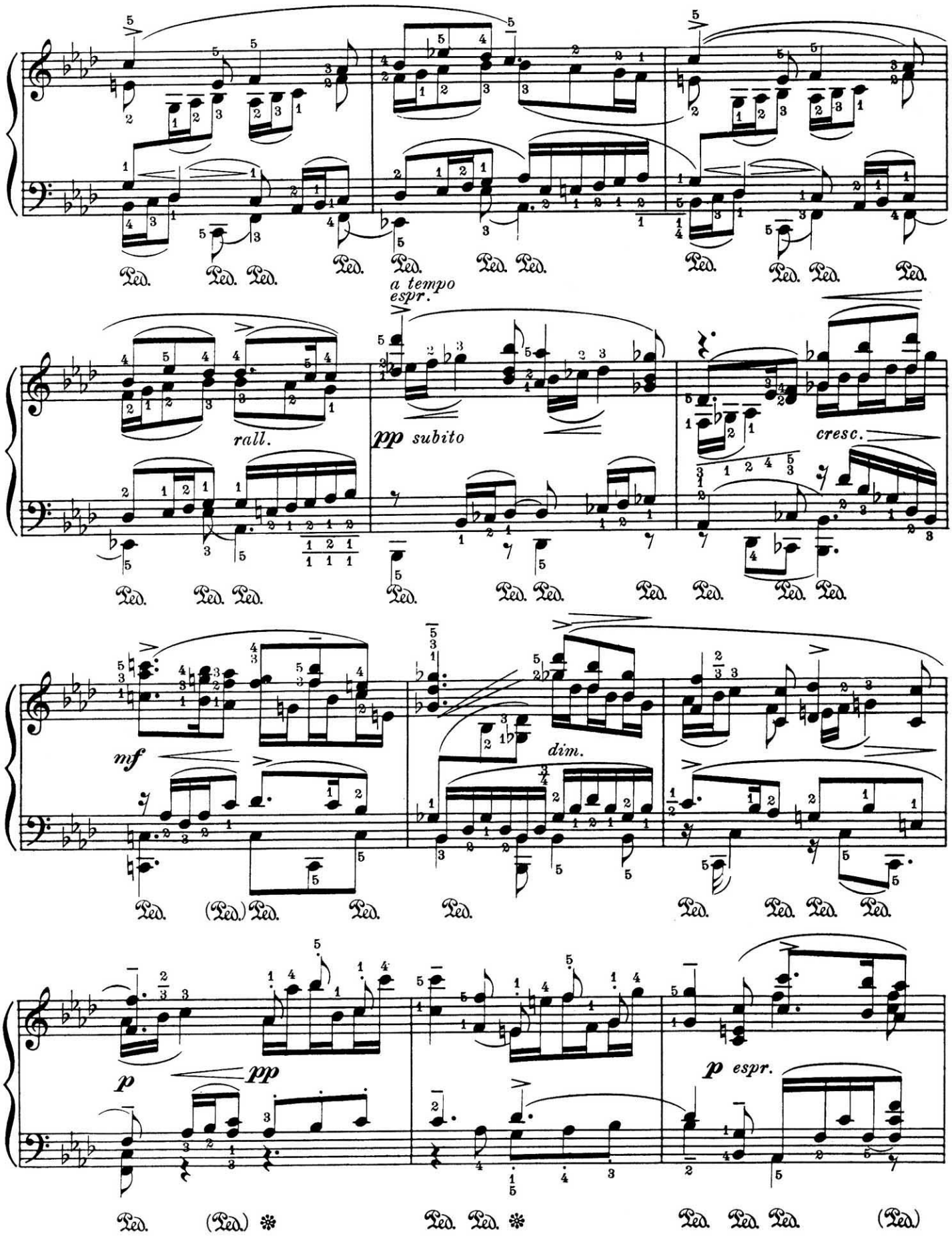
To Mignon

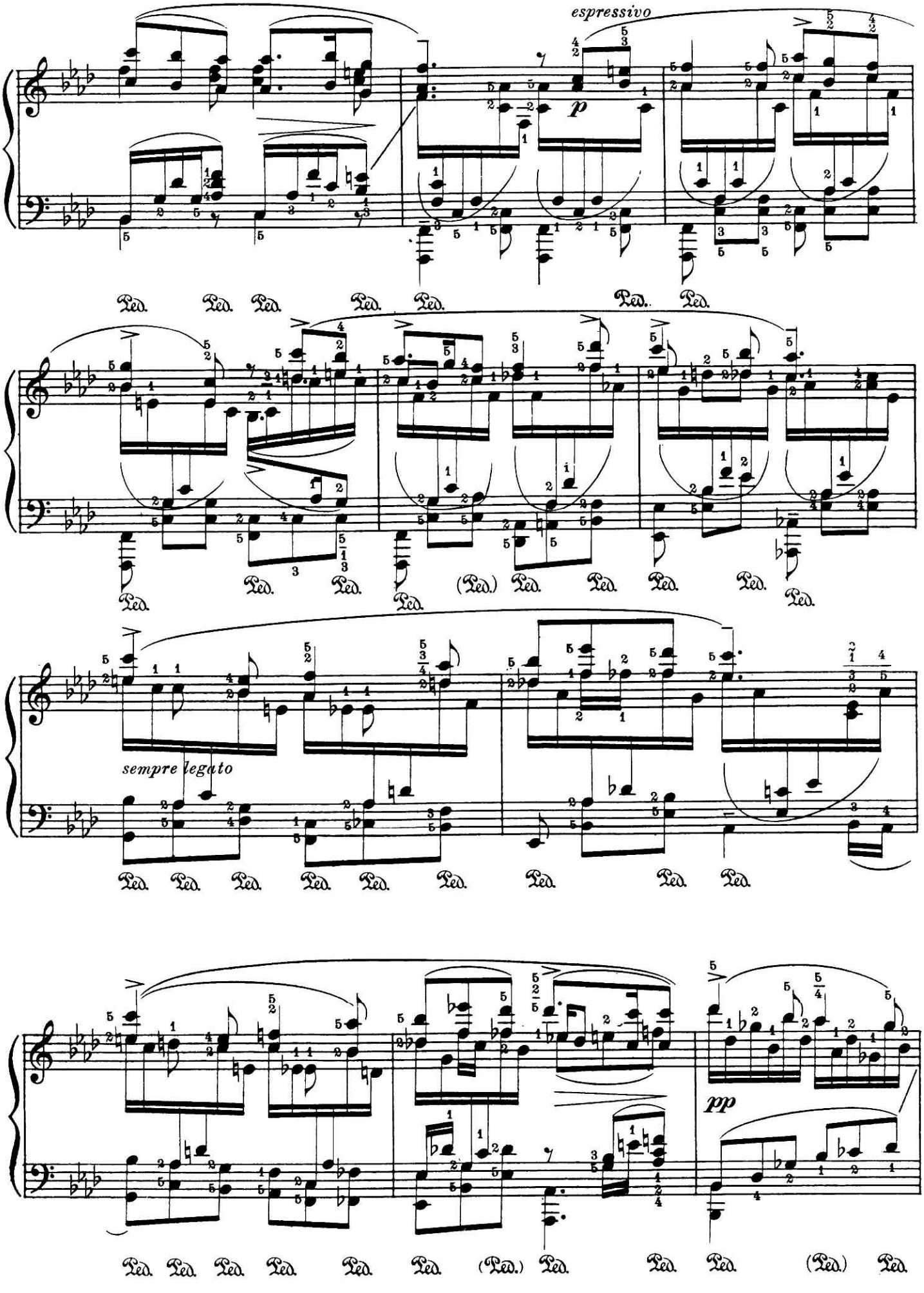
(*An Mignon*)

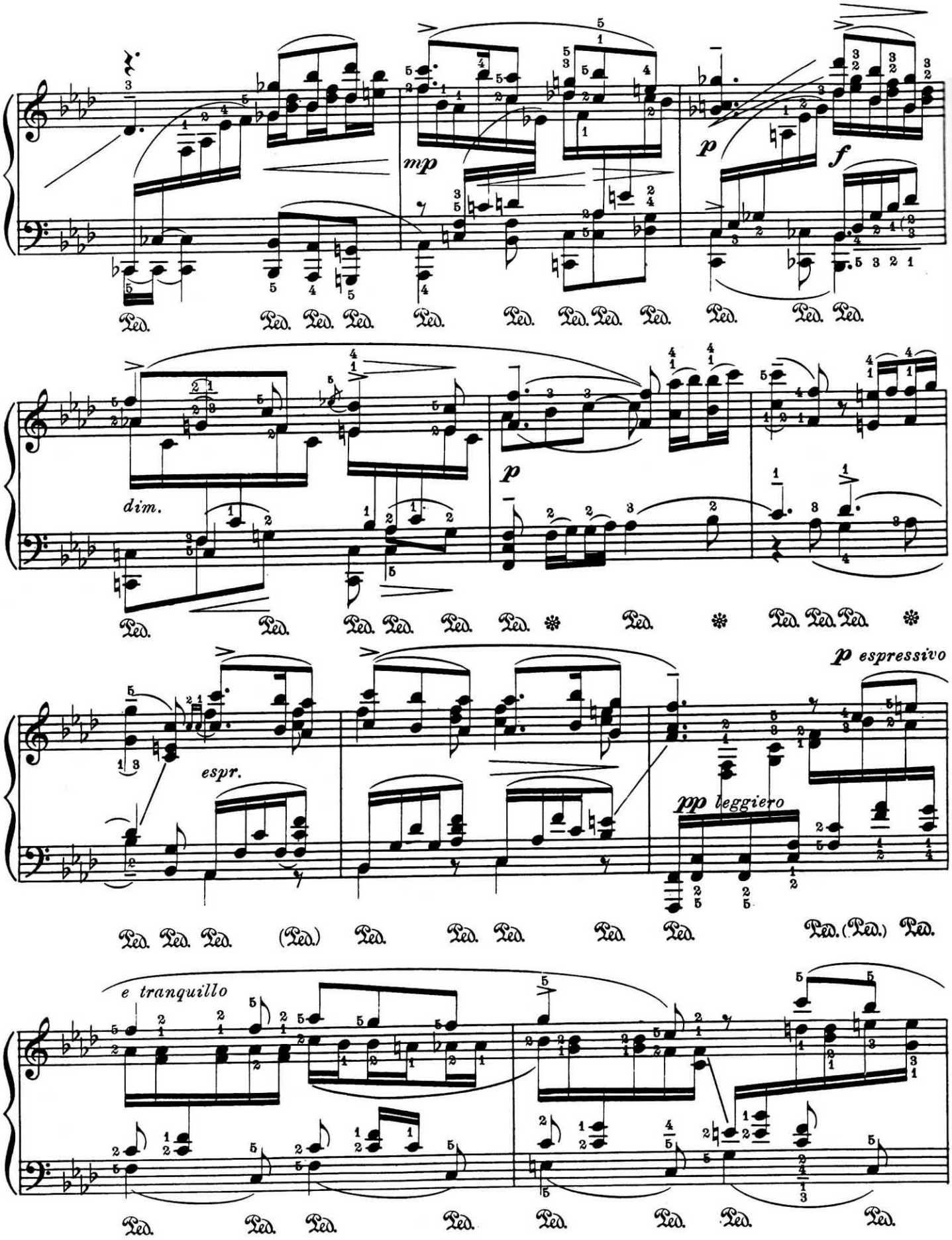
(Approximate duration from three minutes and forty five seconds to four minutes.)

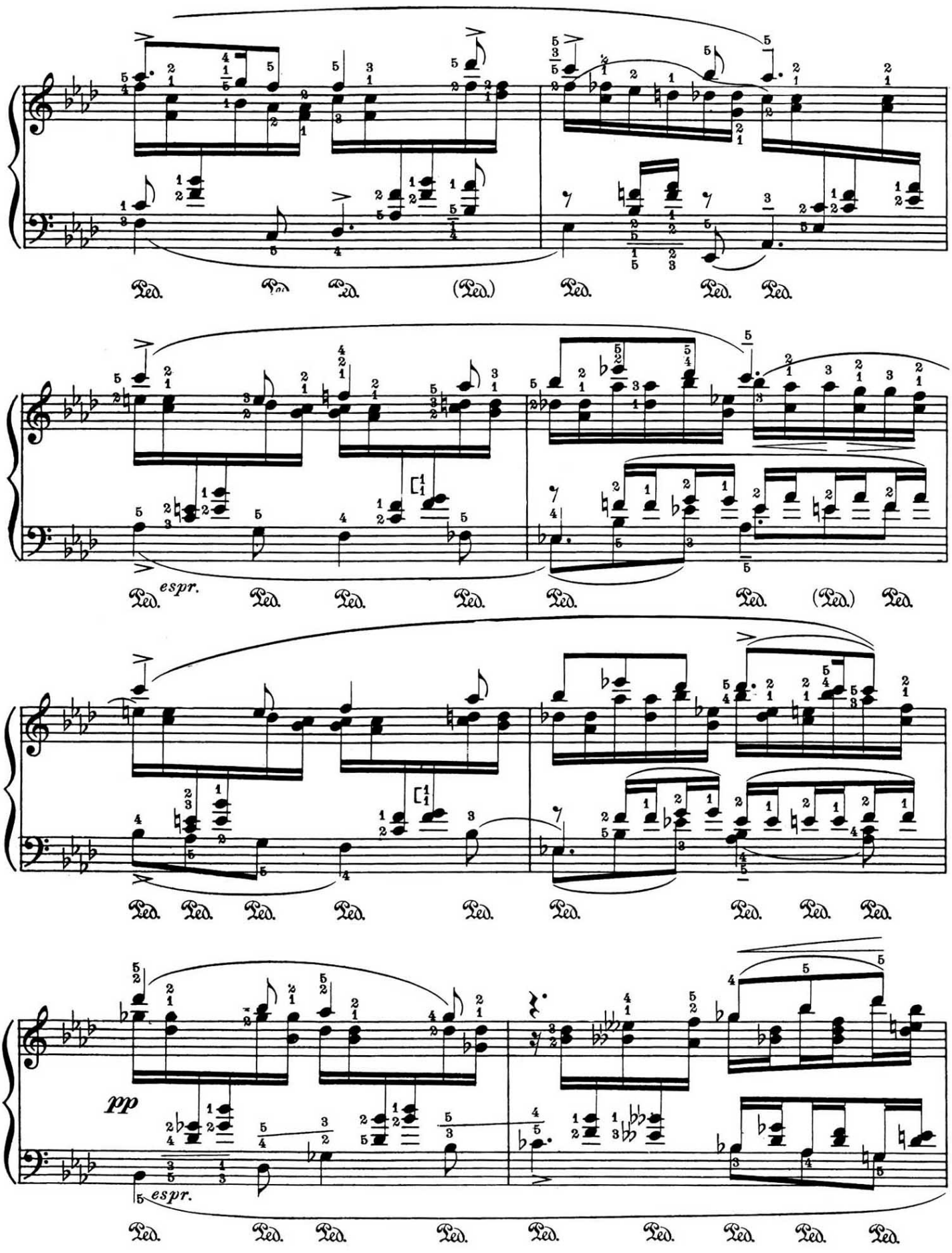
FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797–1828)
Freely transcribed for the piano by
Leopold Godowsky

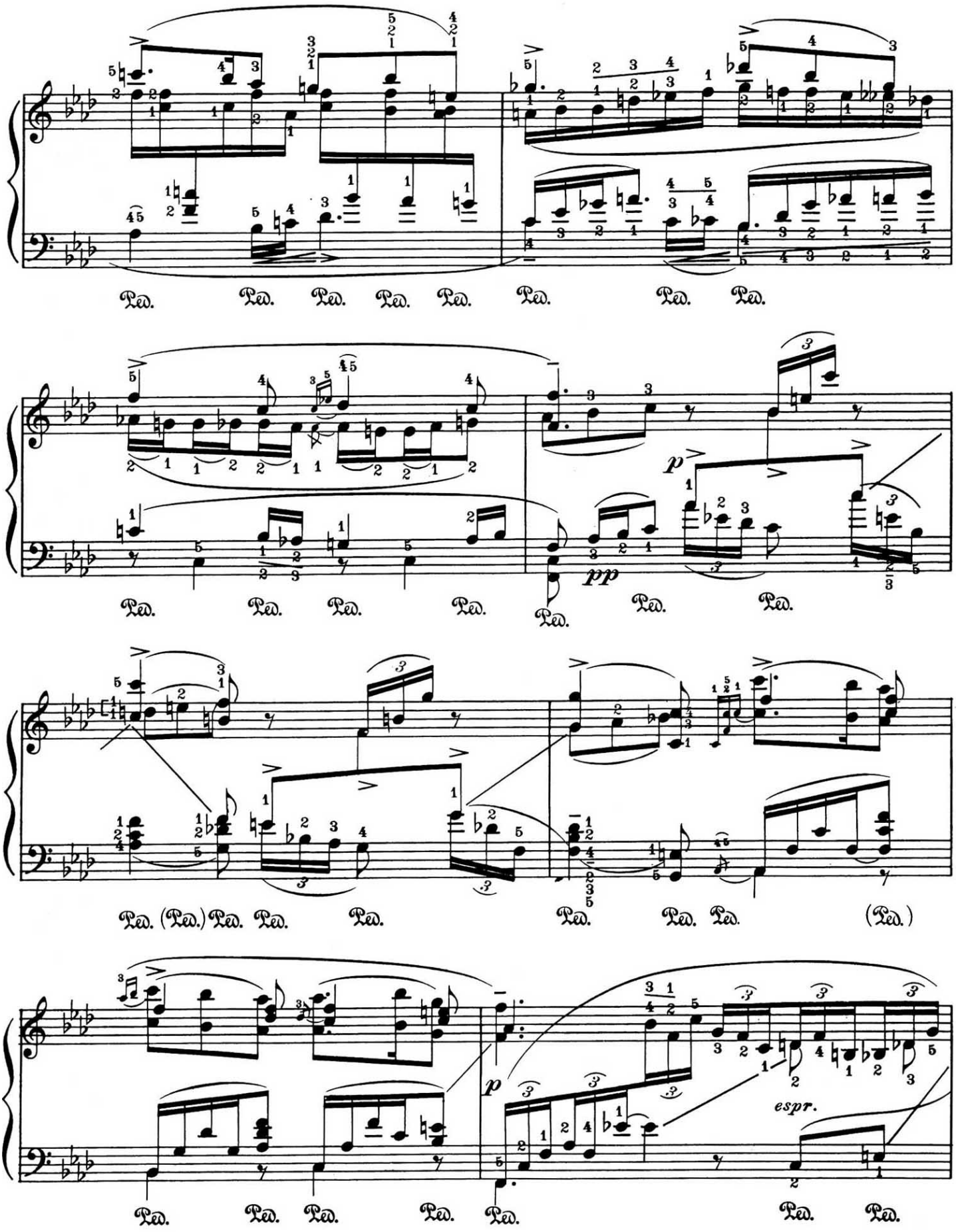


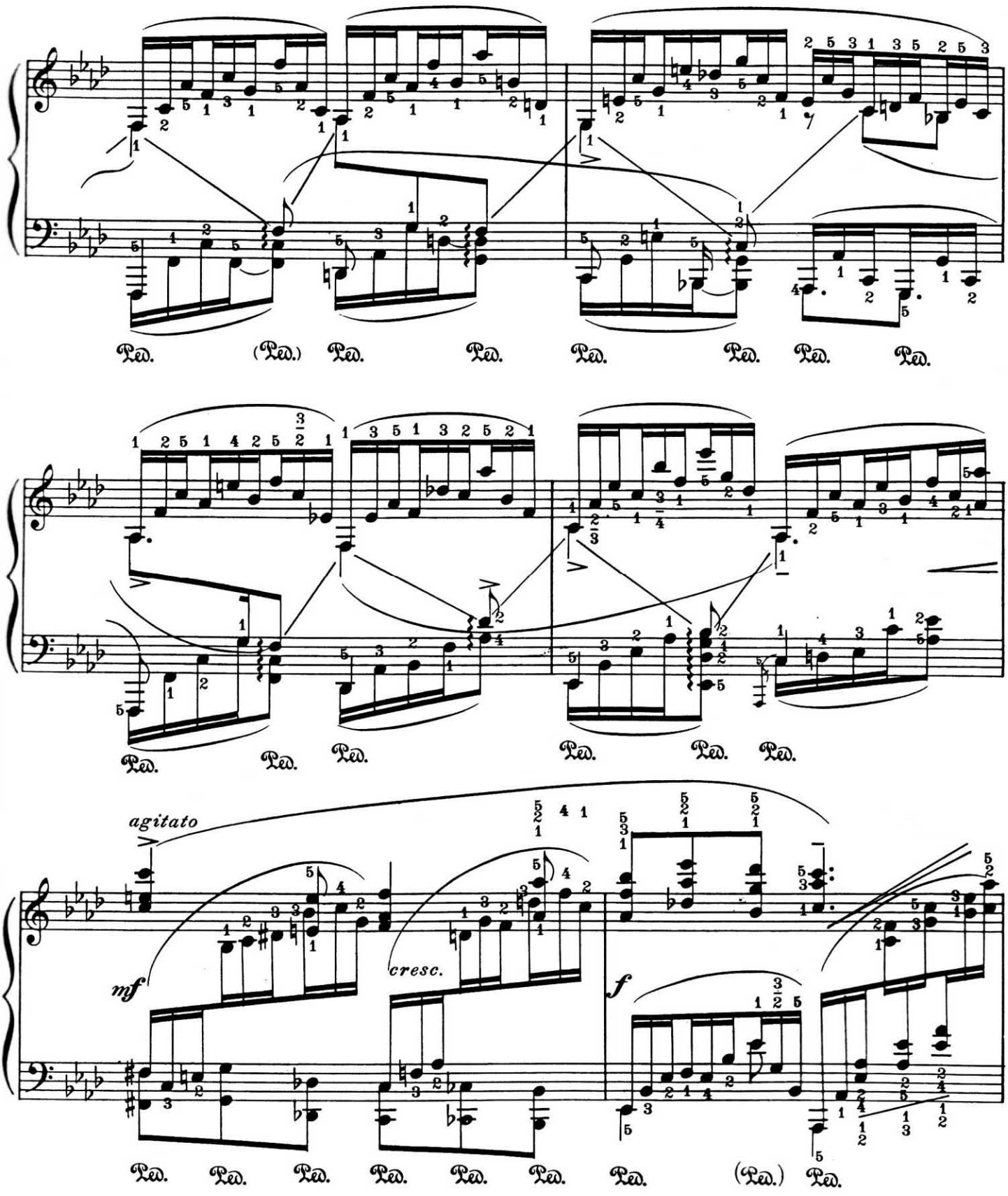

a tempo
espr.
rall.
pp subito
cresc.
mf
dim.
p
pp
p espr.

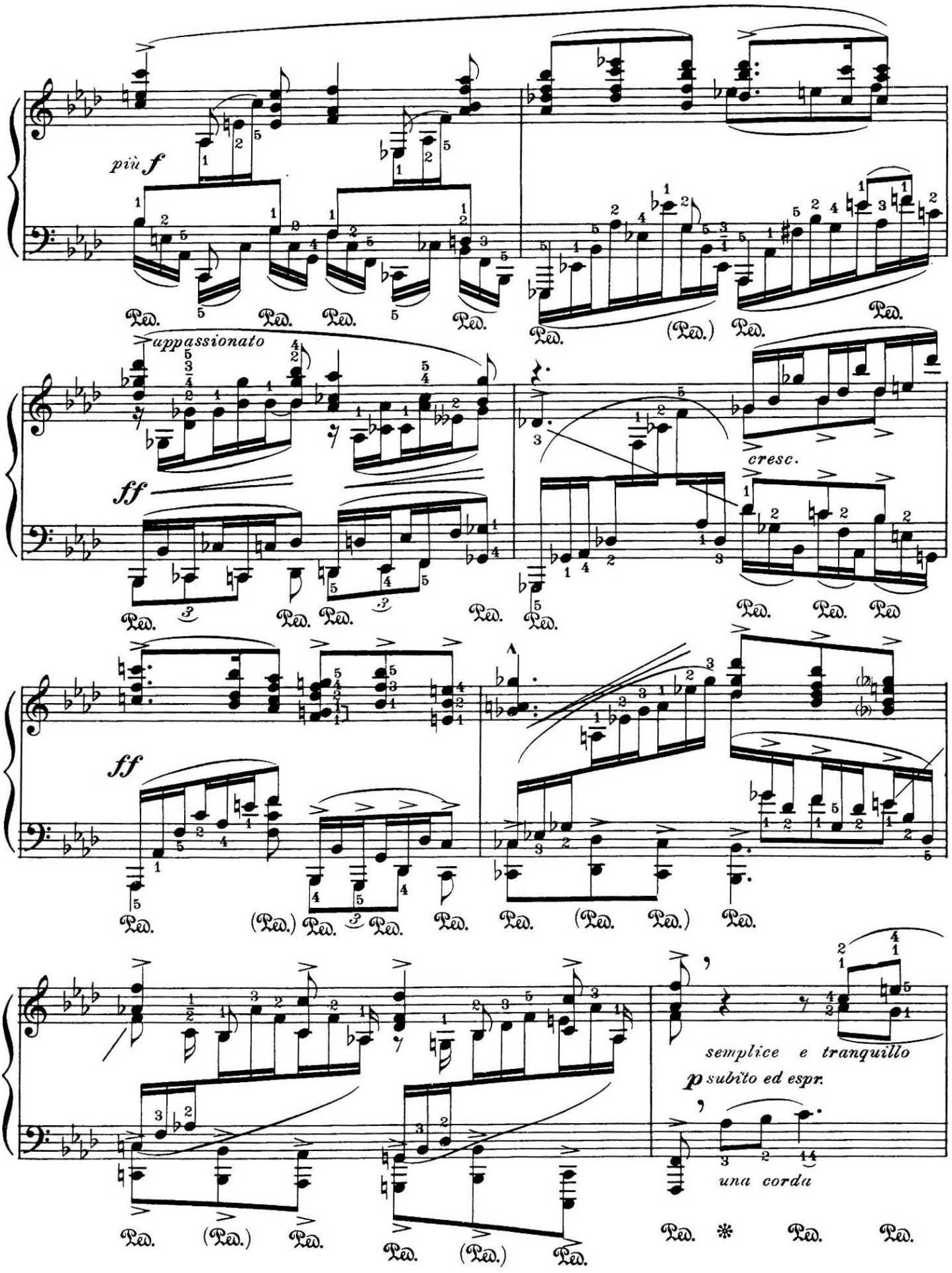

espressivo
p
Ped.
sempre legato
pp

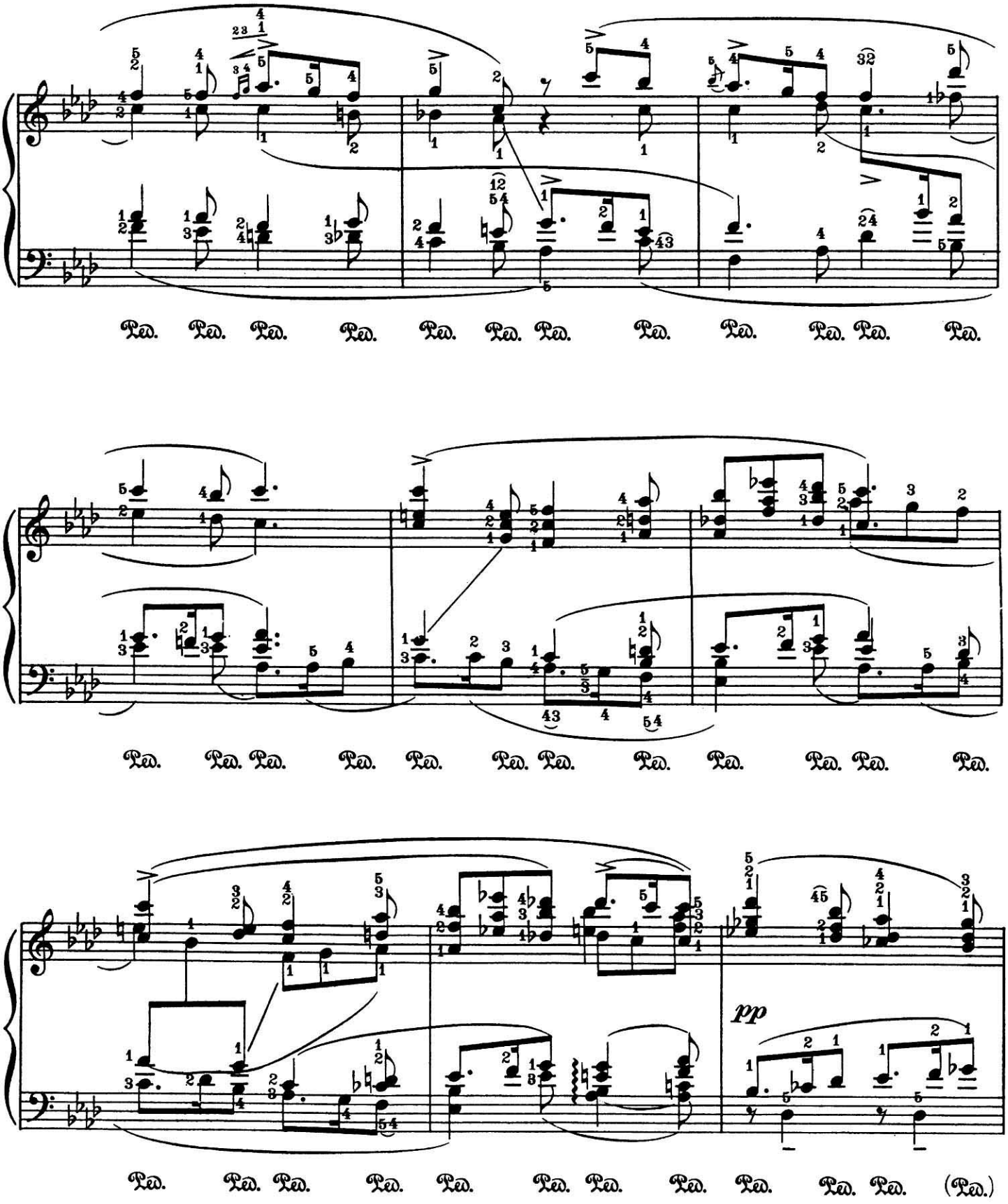

mp
p
f
dim.
p
p espressivo
espr.
pp leggiero
e tranquillo
Ped.

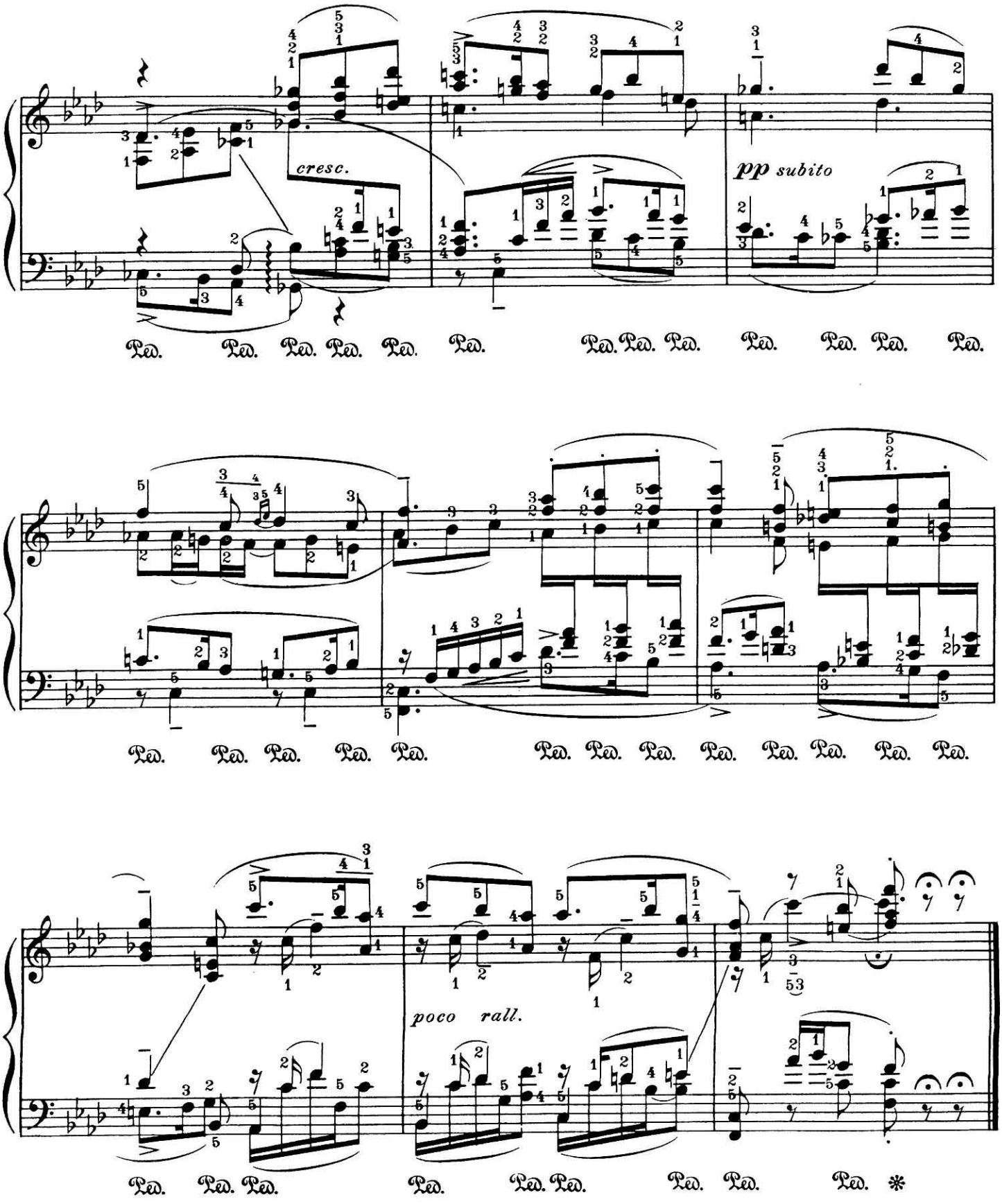

Ped.
(Ped.)
espr.
pp


Ped.
p
pp
espr.


agitato
mf
cresc.
f
Ped.
(Ped.)


più f
Ped.
appassionato
ff
cresc.
semplice e tranquillo
p subito ed espr.
una corda


Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
pp
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. (Ped.)

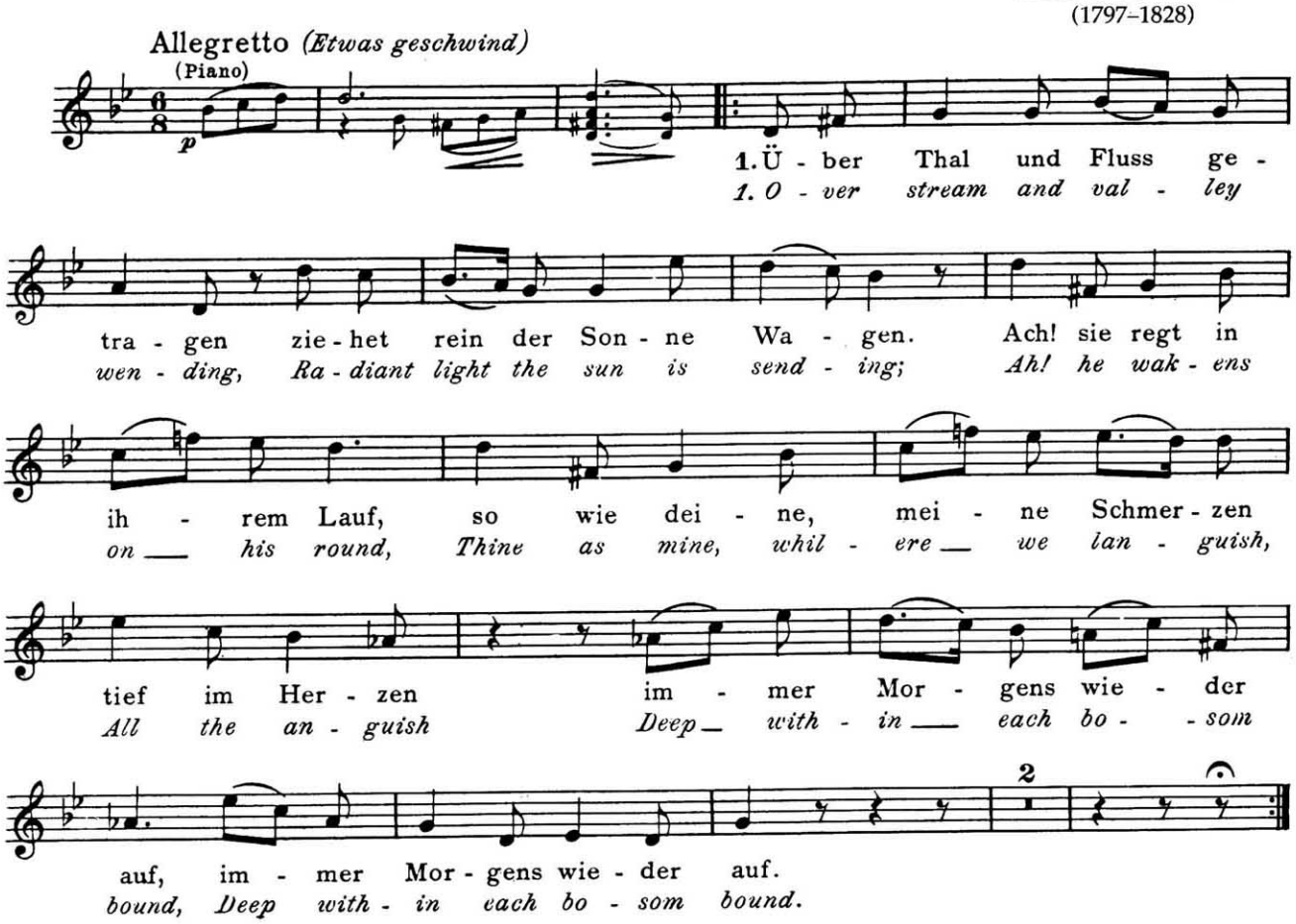


Paris, France, October 28th, 1926.

An Mignon

(To Mignon)

FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797–1828)



2. Kaum will mir die Nacht noch frommen,
denn die Träume selber kommen
nun in trauriger Gestalt,
und ich fühle dieser Schmerzen,
still im Herzen,
‖: heimlich bildende Gewalt. :‖

3. Schon seit manchen schönen Jahren
seh' ich unten Schiffe fahren;
jedes kommt an seinen Ort;
aber ach! die steten Schmerzen,
fest im Herzen,
‖: schwimmen nicht im Strome fort. :‖

4. Schön in Kleidern muss ich kommen,
aus dem Schrank sind sie genommen,
weil es heute Festtag ist;
Niemand ahnet, dass von Schmerzen
Herz im Herzen
‖: grimmig mir zerrissen ist. :‖

5. Heimlich muss ich immer weinen,
aber freundlich kann ich scheinen
und sogar gesund und roth;
wären tödtlich diese Schmerzen
meinem Herzen,
‖: ach! schon lange wär' ich todt! :‖

2. Even tho' at night I slumber,
Yet my very dreams do cumber
All my mind with shapes of dread;
And I feel, while so I languish,
Silent anguish
‖: *O'er my soul her shadow spread.* :‖

3. Many a happy year I ponder
How the ships on faring yonder
Surely to the haven glide.
Wherefore, ah! must I e'er languish?
Will my anguish
‖: *Never fare forth upon the tide.* :‖

4. I must go in festal garments
As a mask to hide my torments,
For to-day is holiday:
None will dream it, how I languish,
How this anguish
‖: *On my heart of hearts doth prey.* :‖

5. When alone, I'm weeping ever,
Yet must seem unhappy never,
Well, and rosy-red beside;
If 'twere deadly, so to languish
In my anguish,
‖: *Ah! long since I should have died!* :‖