

Abendgefühl. Nr. 63. Evening Mood.

„Friedlich bekämpfen Nacht sich und Tag.“ “Silently vying, darkness and light”.

(Gedicht von Friedrich Hebbel.)

(Translated by Mrs. B. Shapleigh.)

Ruhig bewegt.
Andante con moto tranquillo.

Peter Cornelius,
Wien 23. November 1863. Nachgelassenes Werk.

Gesang.
Voice.

Pianoforte.

p *cresc.*

Wie - das zu dämp - fen, Wie das zu lö - sen ver - mag!
Day now is dy - ing, And gently gath - ring is night.

Der mich bedrück - te, Schläfst du schon, schläfst du schon, Schmerz?
That which was sad - ness, An - swer me, where is its pain?

Was mich beglück - te, Sa - ge, was war's doch, mein Herz? Was war's doch, mein
That which was gladness, Canst thou its mean - ing ex - plain? Its mean - ing ex -

mf *mf* *f* *mf*

Herz?
plain? Freu - de wie Kum - mer, Fühl' ich, zer-rann,
Plea - sure and sor - row, Both now are flown,

A - ber den Schlum - mer Führt'en sie lei - se her - an. Und im Ent.
But on the mor - row Slumber my spi - rit will own. And as it

schweben, Immer em - por, em - por, — Kommt mir das Le - ben Ganz wie ein
bears me E - ver a - loft, a - loft, — Life's e - cho nears me, Seem - ing a

Schlummerlied vor. —
lul - la - by soft. —