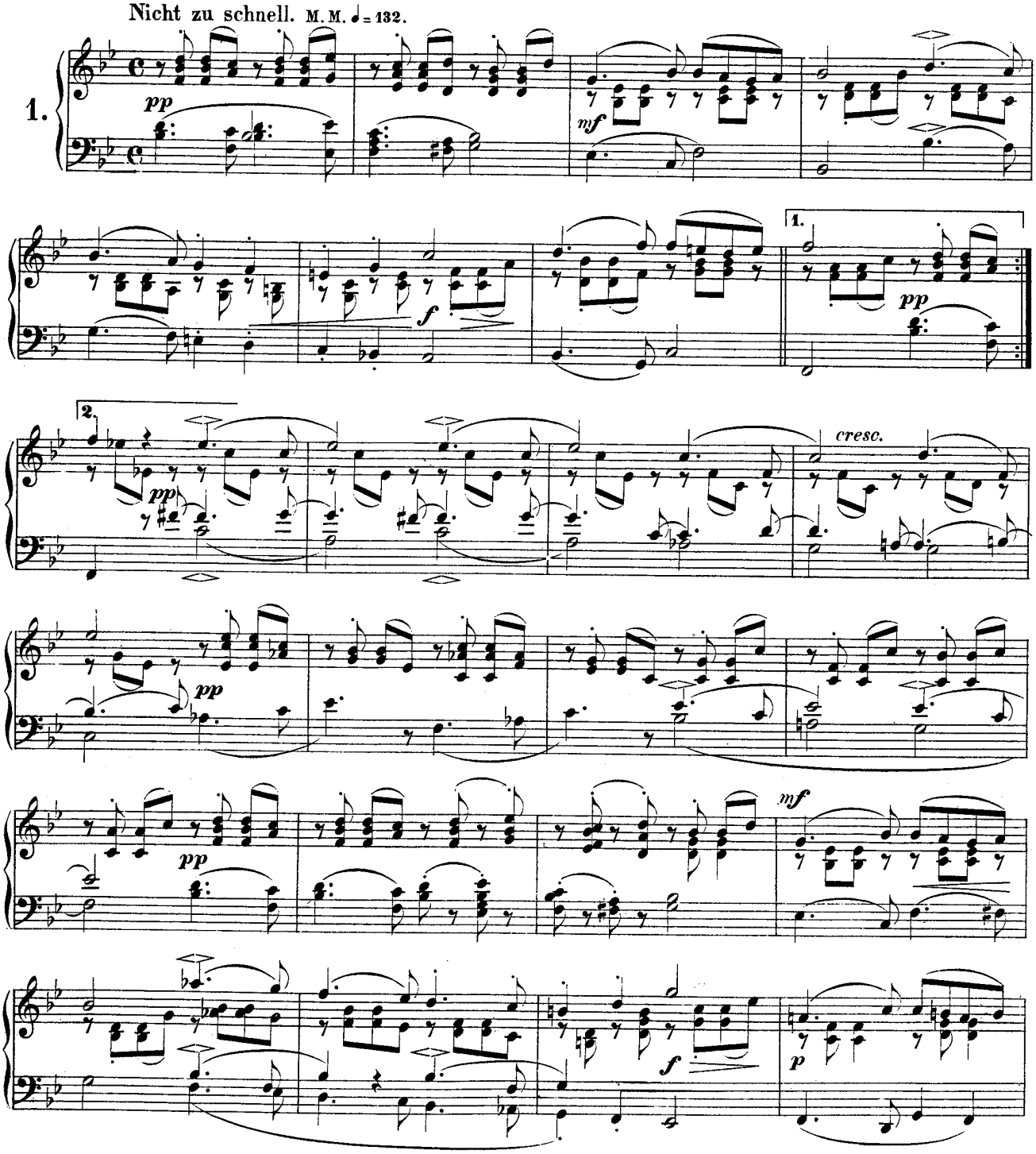
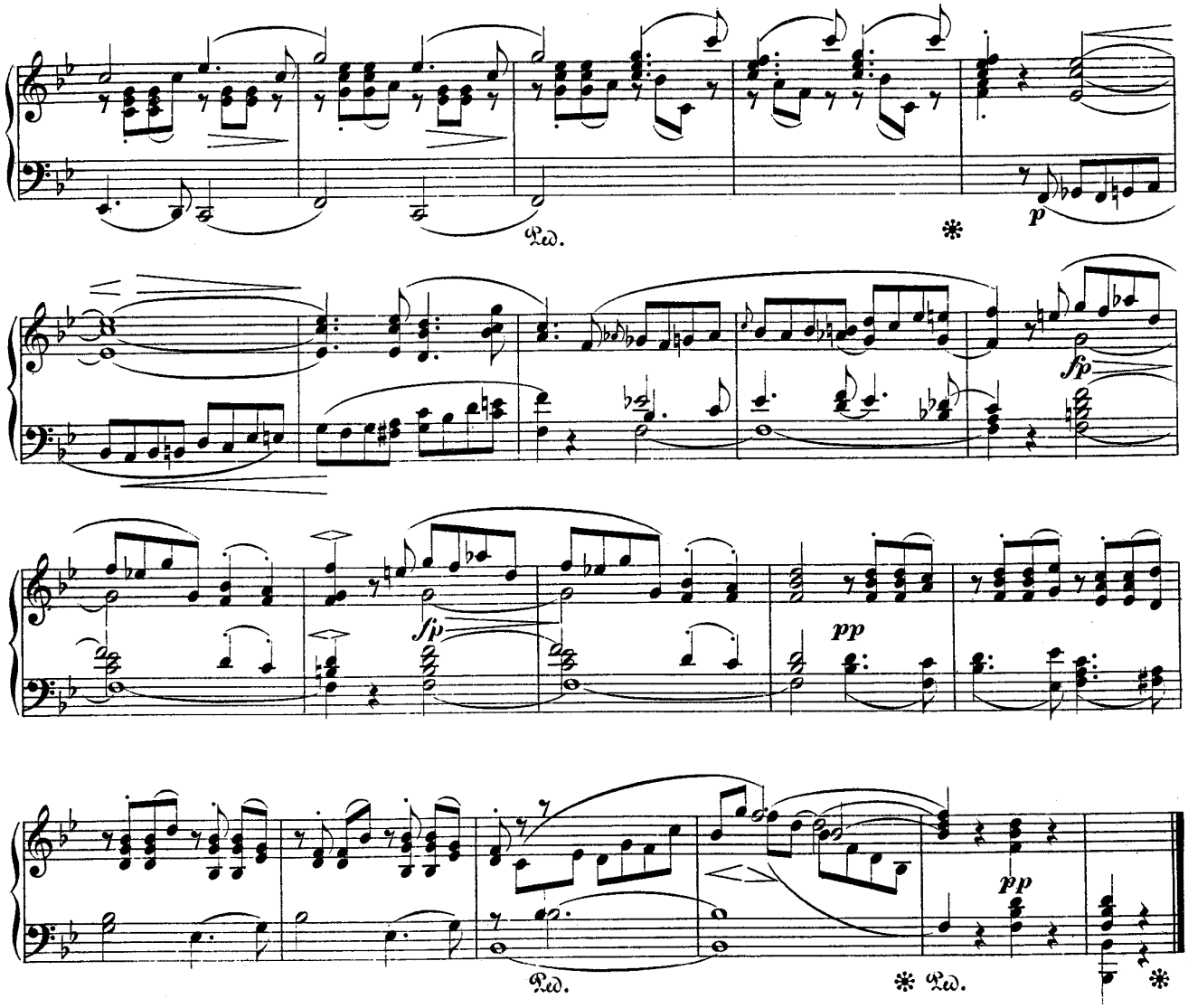
Waldscenen

(Forest Scenes)

Op. 82

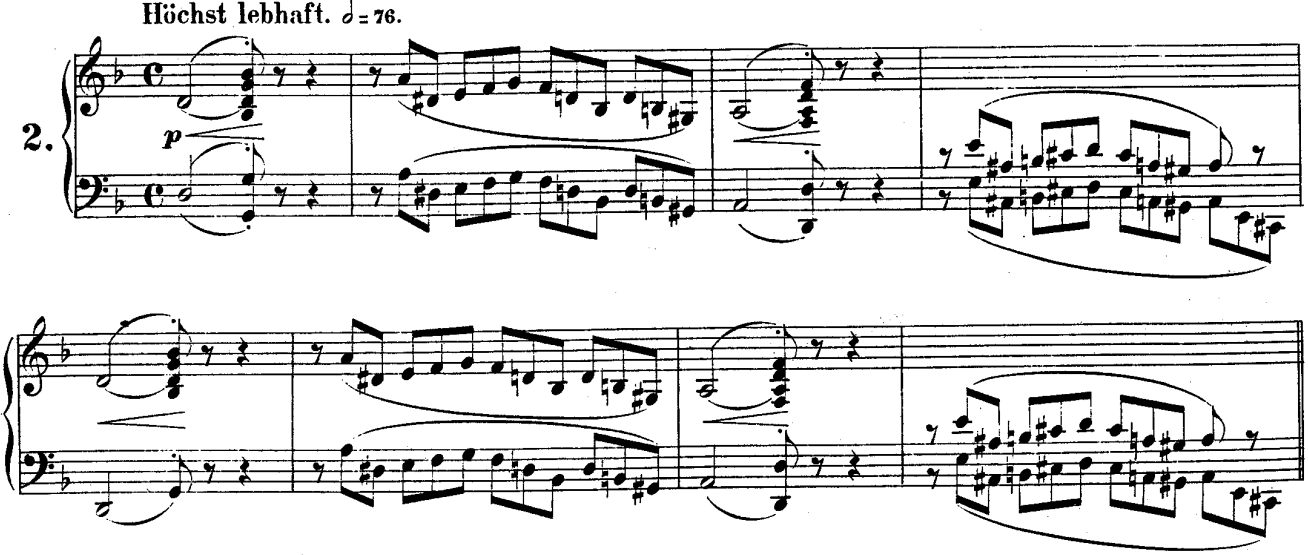
Eintritt.

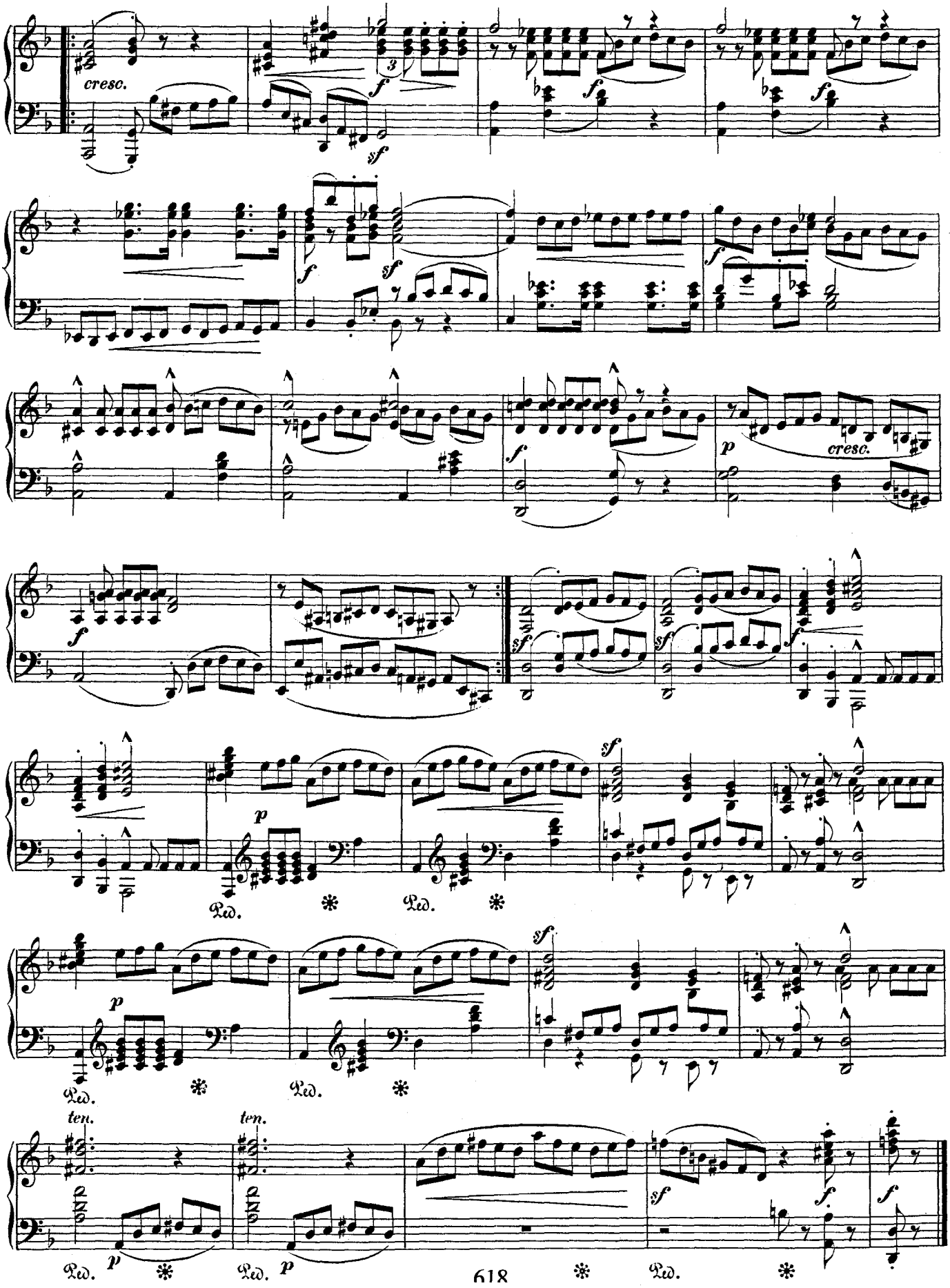




Jäger auf der Lauer.

Höchst lebhaft. ♩ = 76.

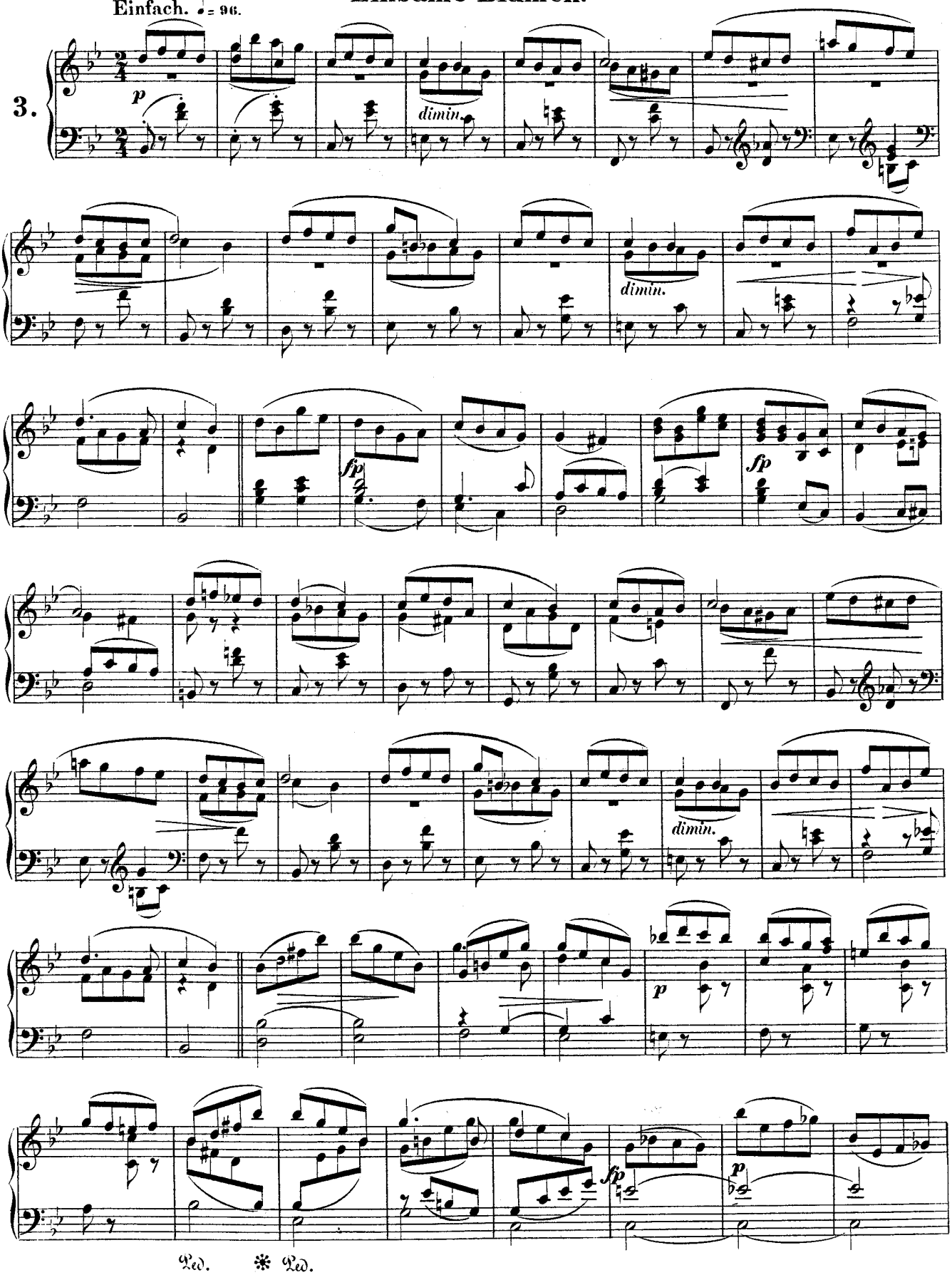


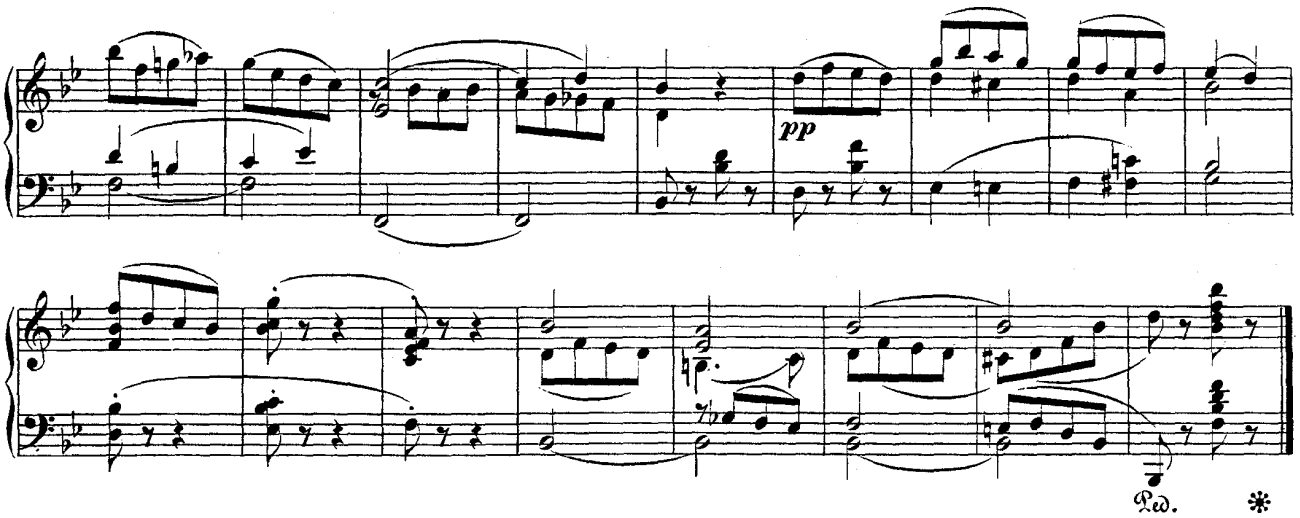

cresc.
cresc.
ten.
ten.

Einsame Blumen.

Einfach. ♩ = 96.

3.





Verrufene Stelle.

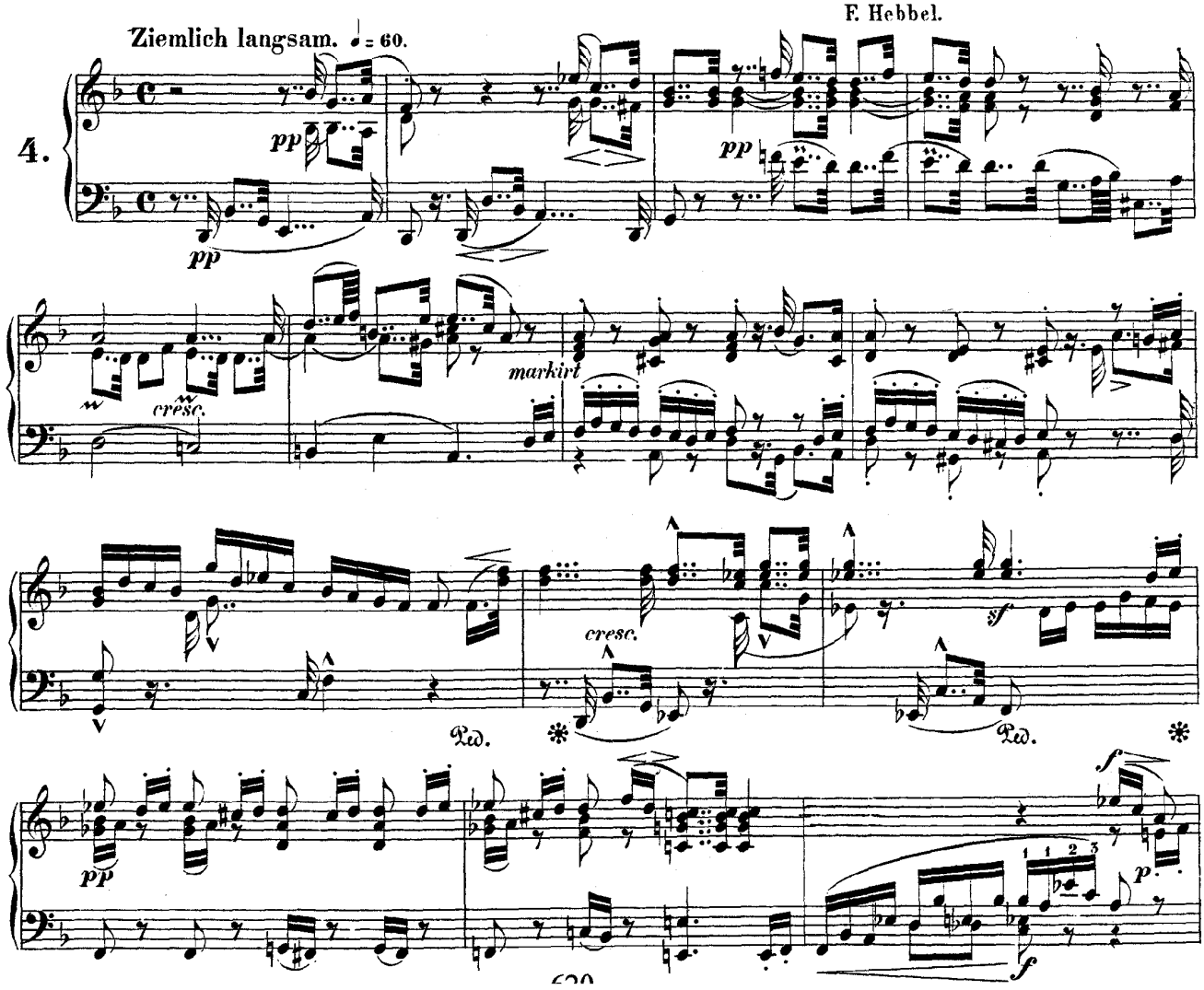
Die Blumen, so hoch sie wachsen,
Sind blass hier, wie der Tod;
Nur eine in der Mitte
Steht da im dunkeln Roth.

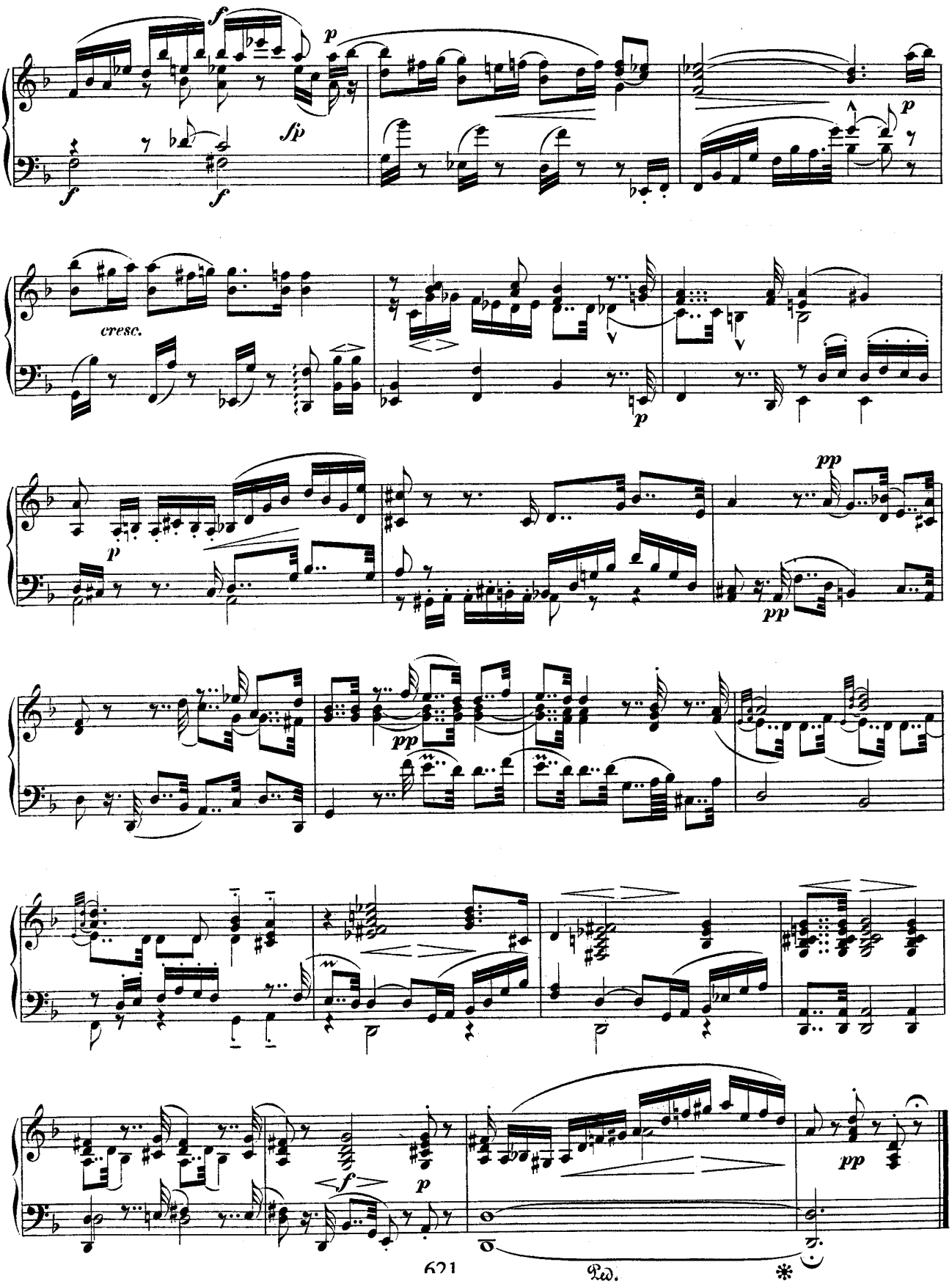
Die hat es nicht von der Sonne:
Nie traf sie deren Gluth;
Sie hat es von der Erde,
Und die trank Menschenblut.

F. Hebbel.

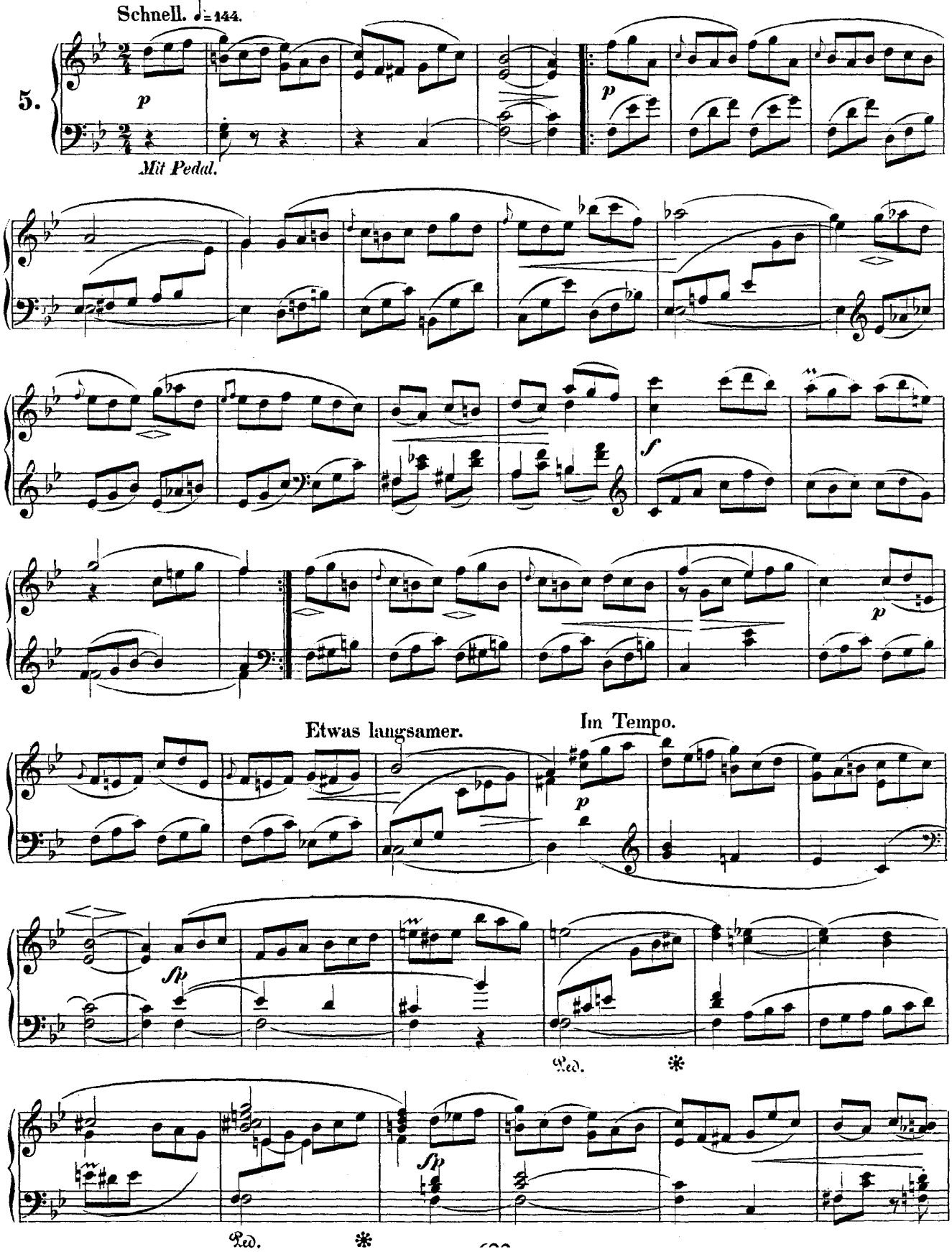
Ziemlich langsam. ♩ = 60.

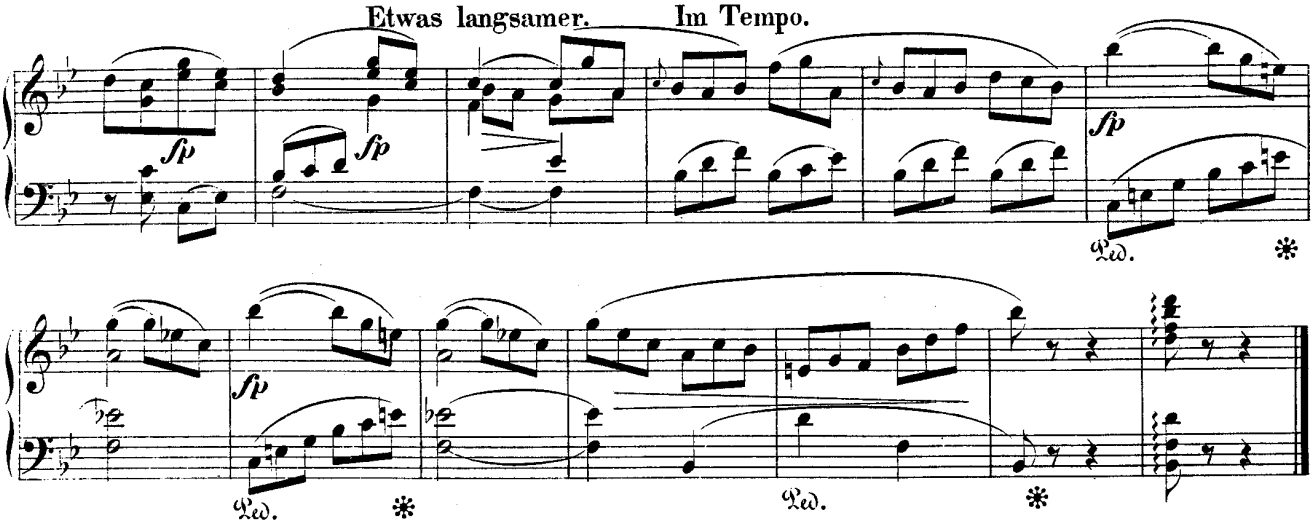
4.



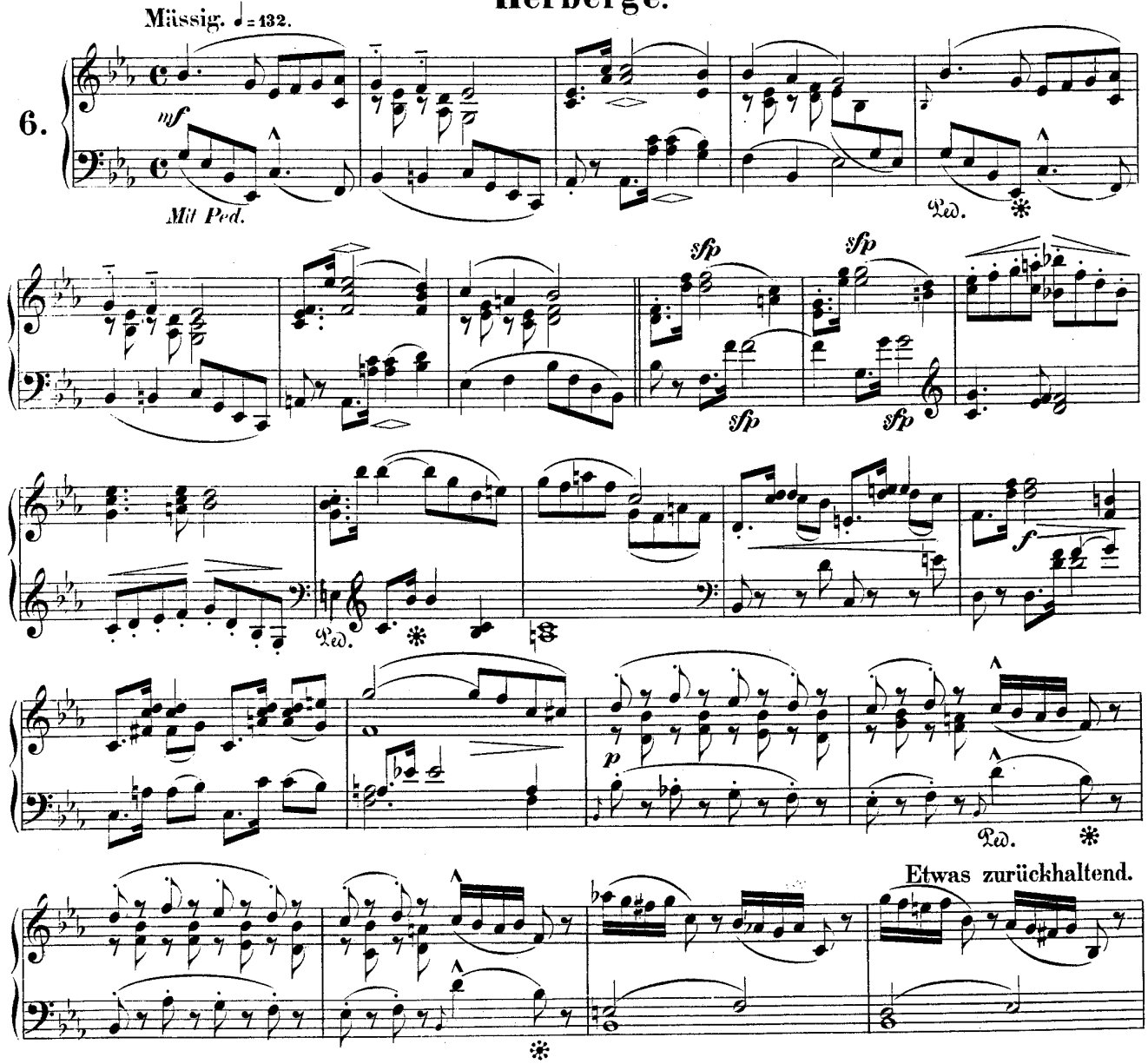

f
p
sfp
f
f
p
cresc.
p
p
pp
p
pp
pp
f
p
pp
Ped.
*

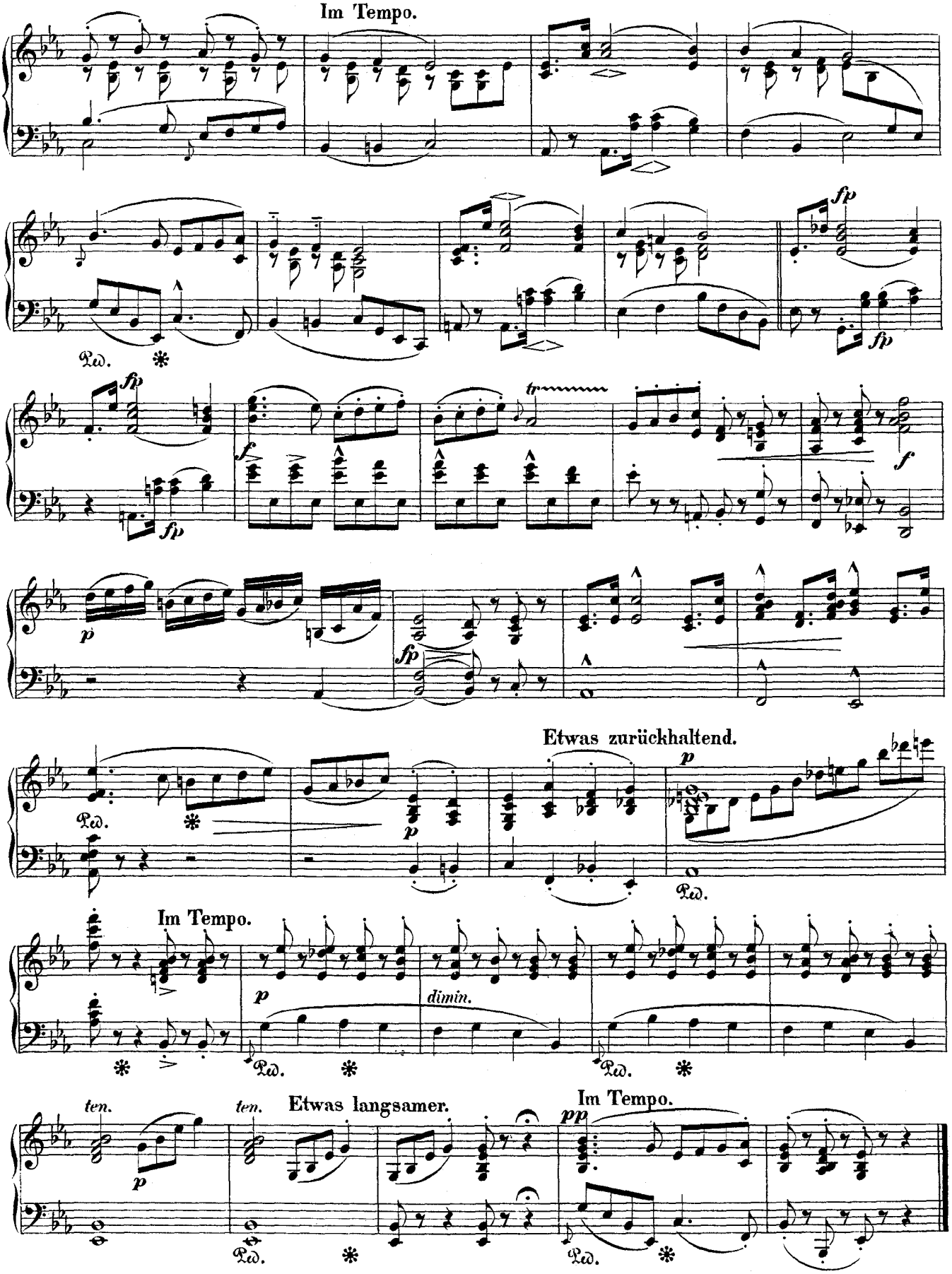
Freundliche Landschaft.




Etwas langsamer.
Im Tempo.
sfp
sfp
sfp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

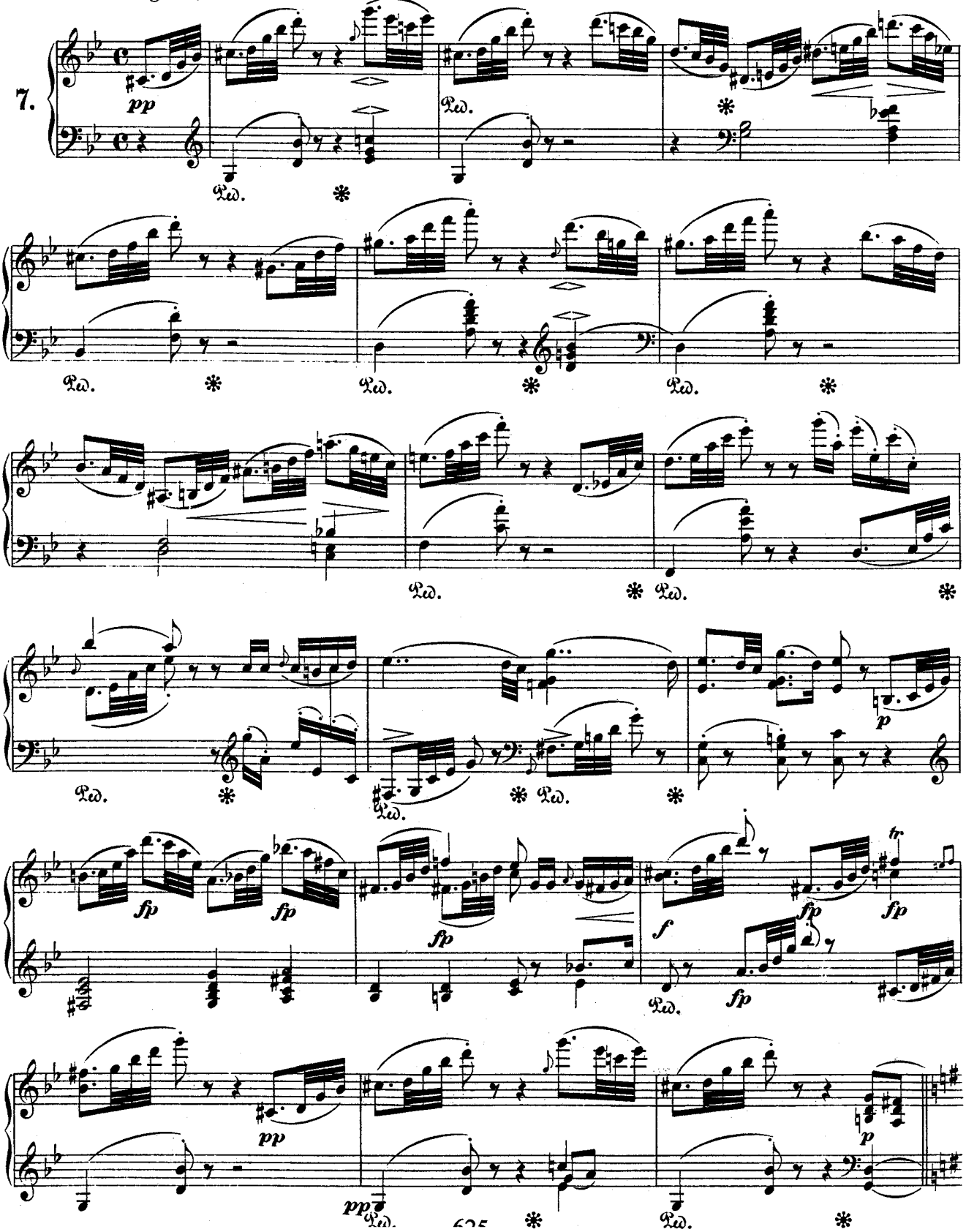
Herberge.

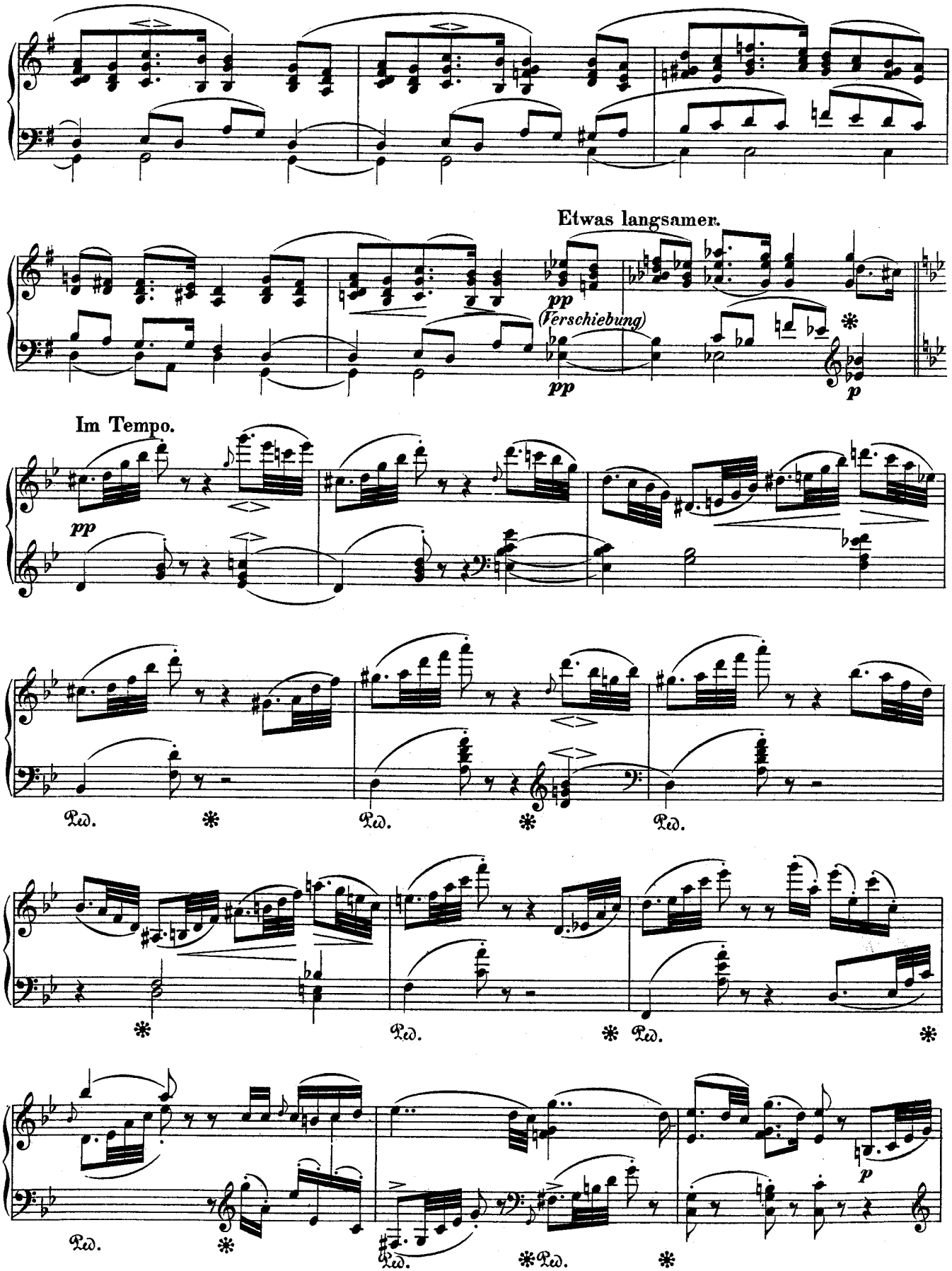

Mässig. ♩= 132.
6.
mf
Mit Ped.
Ped.
sfp
sfp
sfp
sfp
Ped.
f
p
Ped.
Etwas zurückhaltend.

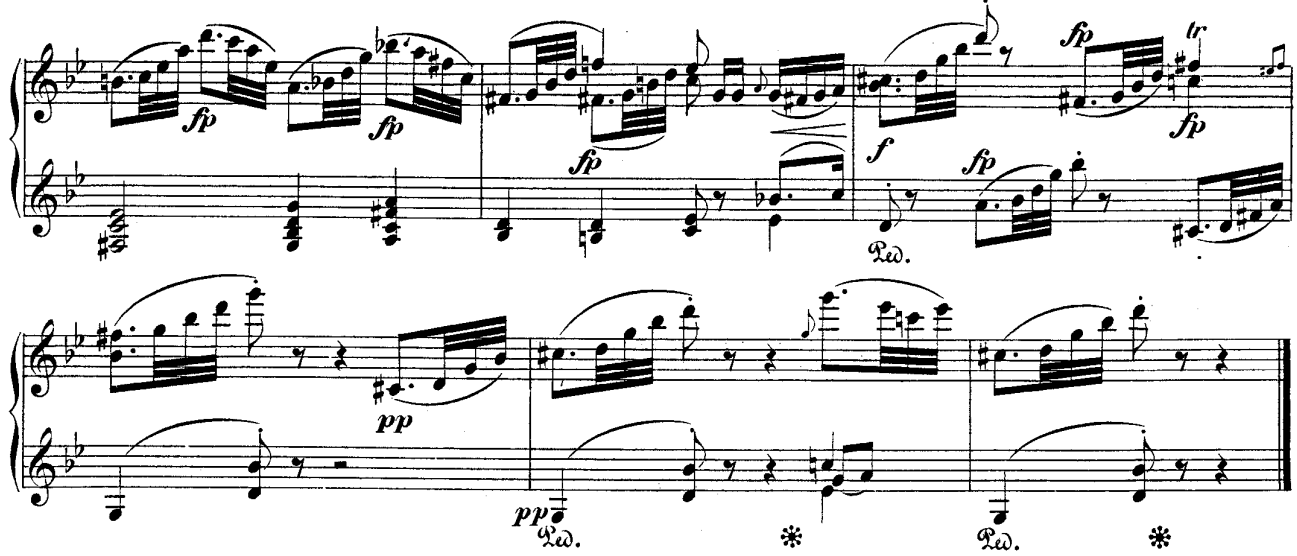

Im Tempo.
fp
Ped.
tr
Etwas zurückhaltend.
Im Tempo.
dimin.
ten.
Etwas langsamer.
Im Tempo.

Vogel als Prophet.

Langsam, sehr zart. ♩= 63.



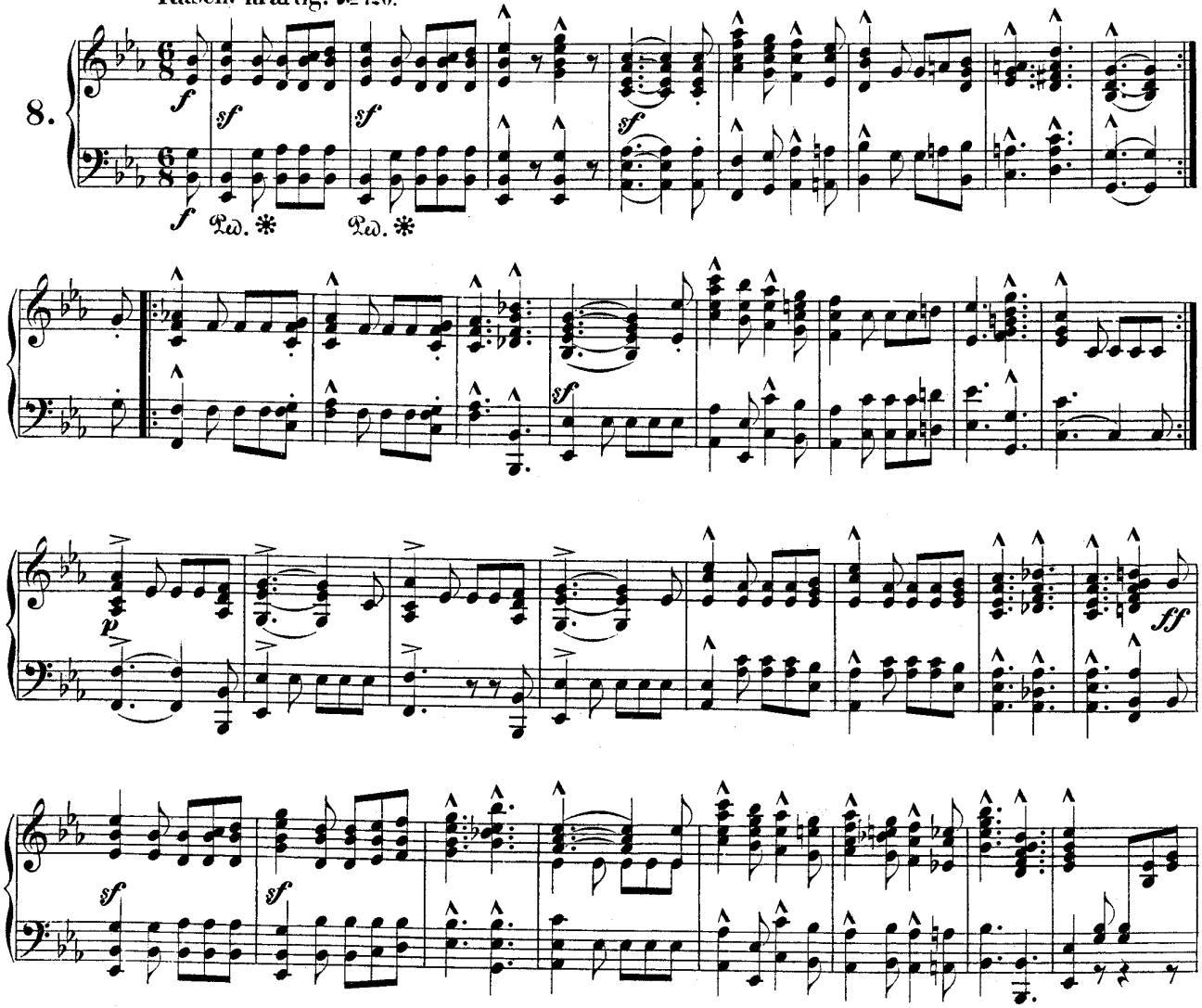

Etwas langsamer.
pp
(Verschiebung)
pp
p
Im Tempo.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
p
Ped.
Ped.

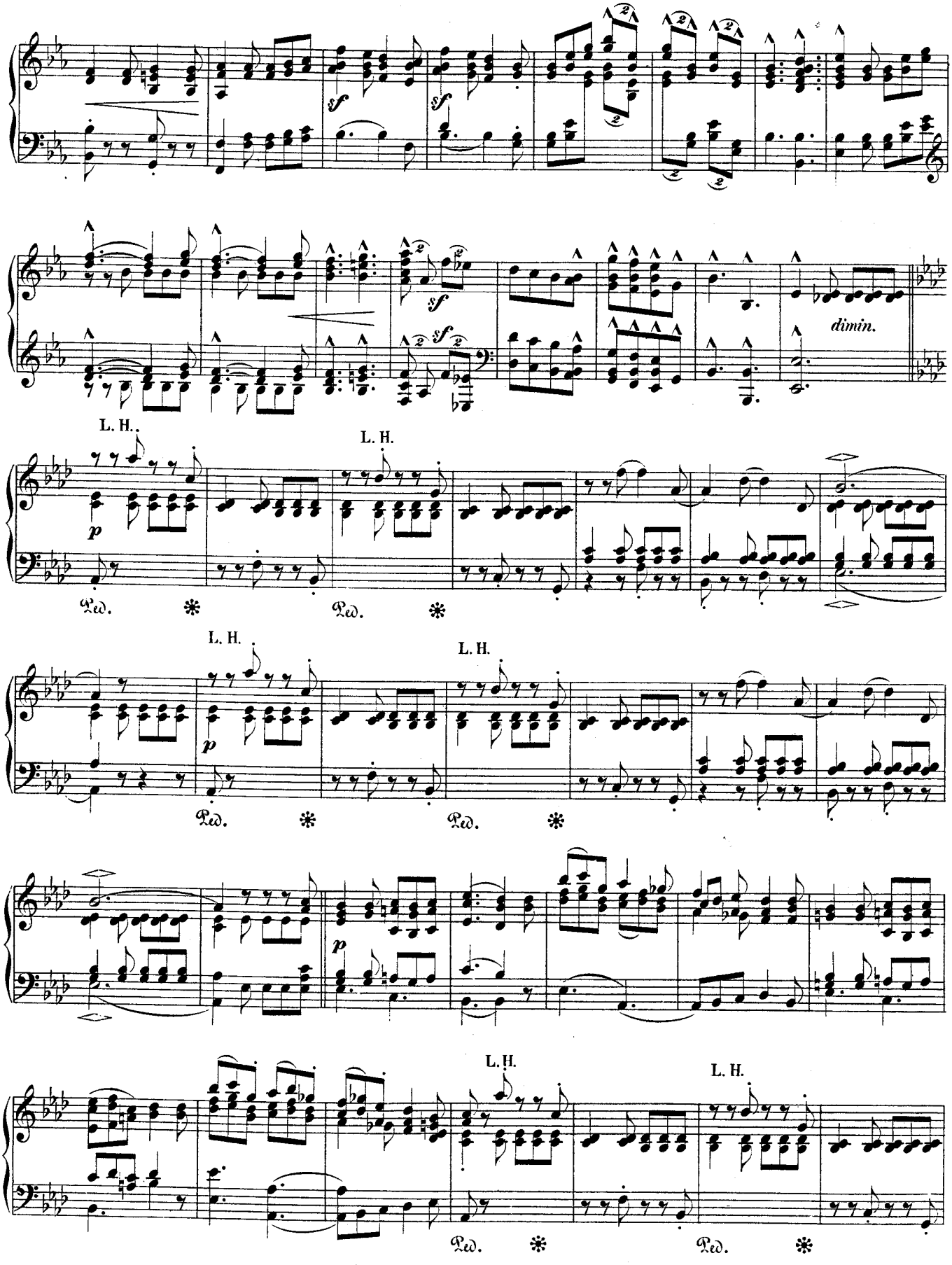


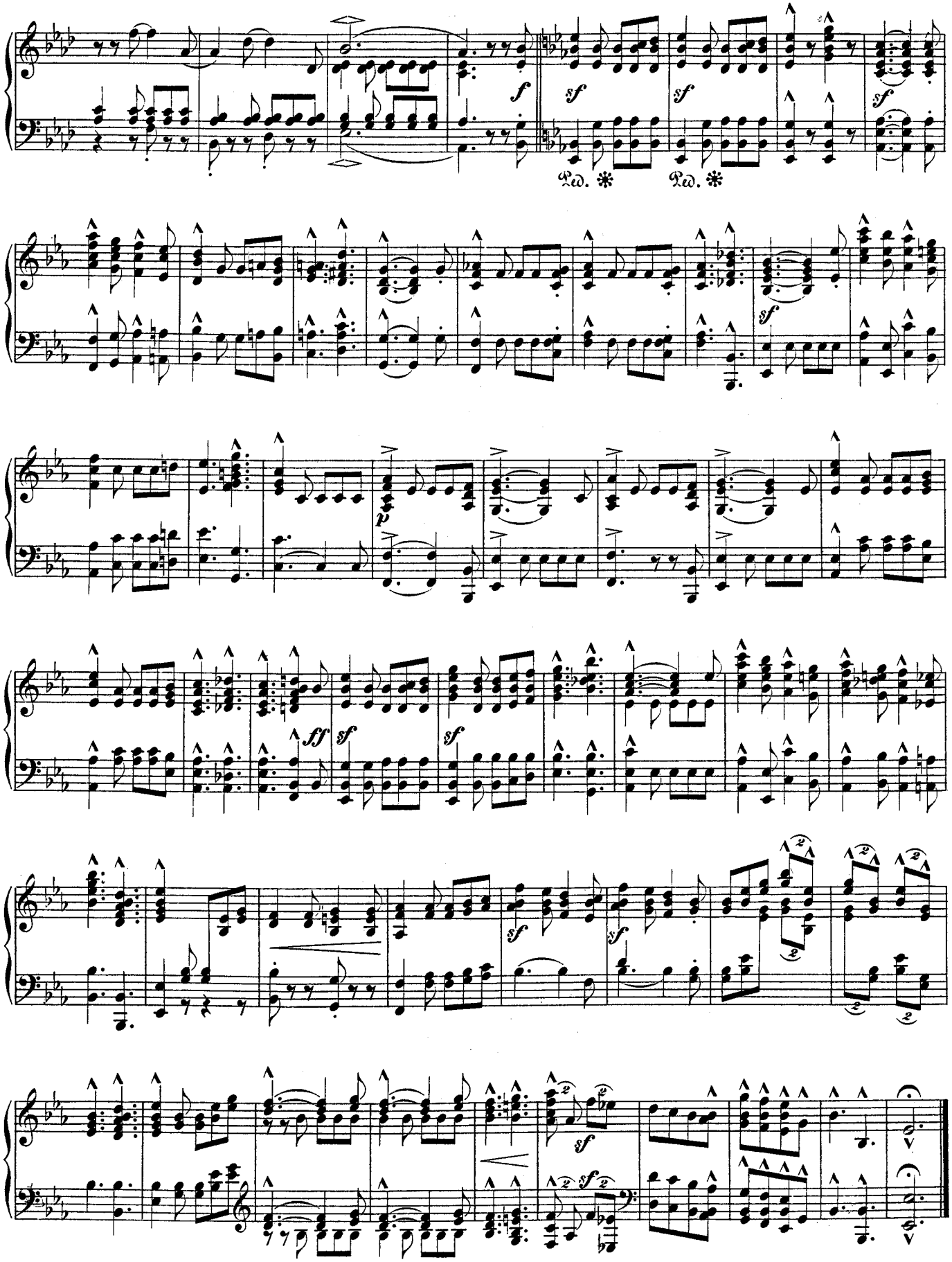
Jagdlied.

Rasch, kräftig. ♩= 120.

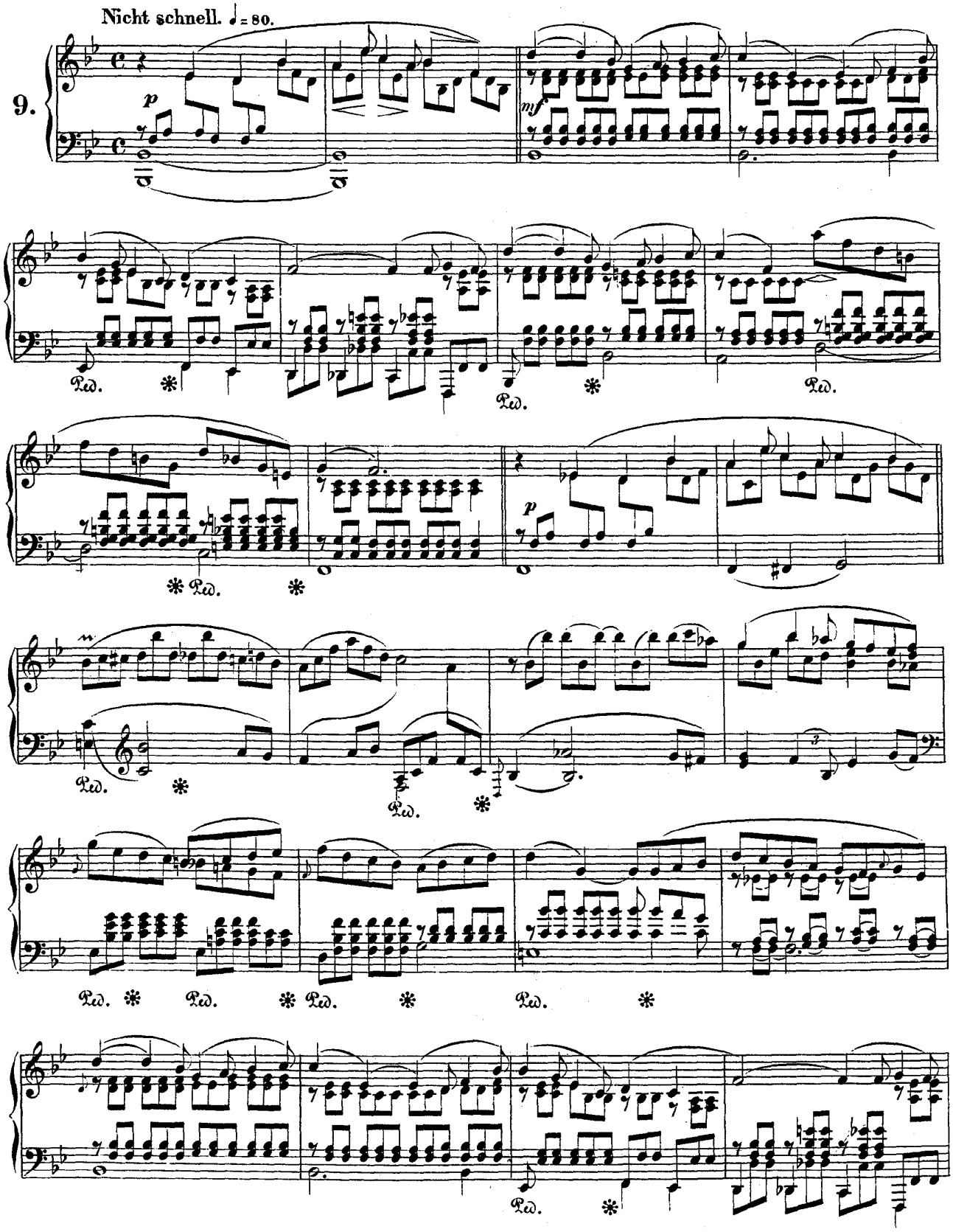
8.




sf
sf
sf
sf
dimin.
L. H.
L. H.
p
Ped.
L. H.
L. H.
p
Ped.
p
L. H.
L. H.
Ped.
Ped.


f
sf
sf
sf
Ped. *
Ped. *
sf
p
ff
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf

Abschied.



Immer schwächer.