

The Wreck of the Hesperus
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra
Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)
1220

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ~ 54

Horn Bb 1,2 *a 2*
p

11 A
Hn. (Bb) *p*
S. (also transposed) *mp* It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That sailed the win-try sea;

21 *poco riten.*
Hn. (Bb)
S. And the skip-per had ta-ken his lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny.

30 B
S. *mf* Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of day, And her bo-som white as the

37 C
Hn. (Bb) Viol. I
S. haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

46 Fl.
Hn. (Bb)

49
Hn. (Bb) *rit.*

53 II. D J. 56
T. 8

59
T. 8 watched how the vee-ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

69
T. 8 Then up and spake an old Sai-lor, Had sailed to the Spa-nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to

77
Hn. (Bb) *I*
B. yon-derport, For I fear a hur-ri-cane." Last

85
B. night, the moon had a gol-den ring. And to - night no moon we see!" The skip-per, he blew a

93 *div.* E
Hn. (Bb) *cresc. poco a poco*
T. 8 whiff from his pipe, And a scorn-ful laugh laughed he. Col-der and lou-der blew the wind,

98 F
Hn. (Bb)
S. A gale from the North-east. The snow fell his-sing

106

Hn. (Bb)

S.

in the brine, And the bil-lows frothed like yeast. Down came the storm and

112

Hn. (Bb)

S.

smote a - main The ves - sel in its strength; She shud - dered and

117

Hn. (Bb)

S.

paused, She shud - dered and paused, like a frigh - ted steed,

122

Hn. (Bb)

S.

Then leaped her ca - ble's length. "Come hi - ther! come

127

Hn. (Bb)

T.

hi - ther! my lit - tle daugh - ter, And do not trem - ble so; For I can sea - ther the rough - est gale That e - ver wind did

132

Hn. (Bb)

T.

blow." inst the sting - ing blast; He

139

Hn. (Bb)

T.

cut a rope from a bro - ken spar, And bound her to the mast. "O fa - ther! I hear the

146

Hn. (Bb)

S.

church - bells ring, O say, what may it be?" "Tis a fog - bell on a rock - bound coast!" - - And he

152

Hn. (Bb)

T.

steered for the o - pen sea. "O fa - ther! I hear the sound of guns, O

157

Hn. (Bb)

S.

say, what may it be?" "Some ship in di - stress, that can - not live In such an an - gry sea!"

162

Hn. (Bb)

S.

"O fa - ther! I see a glea - ming light, O say, what may it be?" But the

167 div. 8 fa - ther an - swered ne - ver a word, A fro - zen corpse was he. Lashed to the helm, all stiff and

172 div. 8 stark, With his face turned to the skies, The lan - tern glea - med through the glea - ming snow

178 8 On his fixed and glas - sy eyes.

184 III. $\text{J} = \text{J}$ p Then the mai - den clasped her hands and prayed That sa - ved she might

189 K **Moderato** $\text{J} = 54$ be; And she thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li - lee.

197 Viol. I poco riten.

203 IV. L mp And fast through the mid - night dark and drear, Through the whist - ling sheet and snow, Like a

209 sheet - ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rs the reef of hor - rors Woe.

215 M **un poco più mosso** ~ 56 div. mf And e - ver the It was the sound of the tramp - ling

219 Hn. (Bb) S. surf On the rocks and the hard sea - sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She

224 a 2 div. 3 f And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck.

229 N Fl. mf She struck where the white and flee - cy waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,

235

239 a 2 div. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the horns of an ang - ry bull. Her rat - tling

244 div.

Hn. (Bb)

S.

shrouds, all shea-ted in ice, With the masts went by the board; Like a ves-sel of glass, she

251 a 2 div. P

Hn. (Bb)

S.

stove *ff* and sank, Ho! ho! the brea-kers roared!

262

Hn. (Bb)

270 V. *Lento* 40

T.

p At day-break, on the bleak sea-beach, A fi-sher-man stood a-ghost, *p* To see the form of a

277 *pia mosso* 54

S.

mai-den fair, Lashed close to a drif-ting mast. The salt sea was fro-zen on her breast,

289 R

S.

The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair, like the brown

299 Fl. 1

Hn. (Bb)

S.

sea-weed, On the bil-lows fall and rise.

308

Hn. (Bb)

S.

as the wreck of the He-spe-rus, In the

317 Solo div. 9

Hn. (Bb)

S.

mid-night and the snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the reef of Nor-man's Woe!

musicalion
klicken für mehr

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I. Moderato - 54 a 2

Horn F 1,2

[11] A

Hn. (F)

S. (also transposed)

p It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That sailed the win-try sea;

[21] poco riten. poco riten.

Hn. (F)

S.

And the skip-per had ta-ken his lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny.

[30] B

S.

mf Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of day, And her bo-som white as the

[37] C

Hn. (F)

S.

Viol. I

haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

[53] II. D J. 56

T.

mf The skip-per he stood be-side the helm. His pipe was in his mouth, And he

[59]

T.

s watched how the vee-ring

[72]

T.

s up and spake an old

[78] div.

Hn. (F)

B.

fear a hur-ri-cane." Last night, the moon had a

86 gol - den ring, And to - night no moon we see!" *Tenor* *f* The skip - per, he blew a

93 *div.* *E* *cresc. poco a poco* *Soprano* whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed he. Col - der and lou - der blew the wind, A

99 *F* gale from the North - east. *f* The snow fell his - sing

106 in the brine, And the bil - lows frothed like yeast. Down came the storm and

112 smote, a - main The ves - sel in its strength; She shud - dered and

117 *Tenor* *Soprano* paused, She shud - dered ar

122 *G* Then leaped her ca - ble's length. *Tenor* "Come hi - ther! come

127 *a 2* hi - ther! my lit - tle daugh - ter, And do not trem - ble so; For I can wea - ther the rough - est gale That e - ver wind did

132 *Mieling: op. 164, Horns in F* *mf* blow." He wrapped her warm in his sea - man's coat A - gainst the sting - ing blast; He

139 *H* *Soprano* cut a rope from a bro - ken spar, And bound her to the mast. "O fa - ther! I hear the

146 church - bells ring, O say, what may it be?" *Tenor* "'Tis a fog - bell on a rock - bound coast!" - - And he

152

Hn. (F)

T.

8 steered for the o - pen sea. *f* "O fa-ther! I hear the sound of guns, O

157

Hn. (F)

S.

say, what may it be?" *f* "Some ship in di-stress, that can-not live In such an an-gry sea!" *I*

162

S.

"O fa-ther! I see a glea-ming light, O say, what may it be?" *f* But the fa-ther an-swered *mp* *Tenor div.*

168

T.

8 ne-ver a word, A fro-zen corpse was he. *a 2* Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark, With his

173

T.

8 face turned to the skies, The lan-tern glea-med through the glea-ming snow On his fixed and glas-sy

180

T.

8 eyes. *III. J = J* *Soprano p* Then the mai-den clasped her hands and prayed That sa-ved she might



189 **K** **Modesto** **J54**

S. be; And she thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li - lee.

197 **Viol. I** **poco riten.** **IV. L**

S. **mp** And fast through the mid-night dark and drear, Through the

207 **2**

S. whist - ling sheet and snow, Like a sheet - ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rd's the reef of Nor - man's Woe.

215 **M** **un poco più mosso** **56**

Hn. (F) **mf** **div.**

S. **mf** And e - ver the fit - ful gusts be - tween A sound came from the land; It was the sound of the tramp - ling

219

S. surf On the rocks and the hard sea - sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She

224 **a 2** **div.**

S. drif - ted a drea - ry ci - cles from her deck.

229

Hn. (F)

S. **mf** She struck where the white and flee - cy waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,

234

Hn. (F)

238 **O** **a 2** **4** **Michling: op. 164, Horns in F**

S. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the horns of an ang - ry bull.

243 **div.** **div.**

Hn. (F)

S. Her rat - tling shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the board;

249 **P**

Hn. (F)

S. Like a ves - sel of glass, she stove **ff** and sank, Ho! ho! the brea - kers roared!

259 **a 2** **div.** **7**

Hn. (F)

270 V. Q *Lento* - 40

T. *p* At day - break, on the bleak sea - beach, A fi - sher - man stood a - gha - st, To see the form of a

277 *pia mosso* - 54

S. mai - den fair, Lashed close to a drift - ing mast. The salt sea was fro - zen on her breast,

290

S. The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair, like the brown sea - weed,

300 12 VI. S a 2

Hn. (F) On the bil - lows fall and rise. Such was the wreck of the He - spe - rus, In the mid - night and the

318 *un poco meno mosso* - 52 Solo

Hn. (F) snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the reef of Nor - man's Woe!

S. 8



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I. *Moderato* - 54

Bass Clarinet (Bb) 8 Fl. *p*

B.Cl. (Bb) 8 A

S. (also transposed) *mp* It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That

B.Cl. (Bb) 17 *p*

S. sailed the win-try sea;

B.Cl. (Bb) 24 *poco riten.* B

S. And the skip-per had ta-ken his lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny.

B.Cl. (Bb) 32 *mf*

S. Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of day, And her bo-som white as the

B.Cl. (Bb) 37 *p* C *mf*

S. haw-thorn buds, That

B.Cl. (Bb) 42 8

B.Cl. (Bb) 47 8 rit. *volti subito*



II.

D J. 56

53 B.Cl. (Bb) *mp* The skip - per he stood be - side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he

59 B.Cl. (Bb) *Fl. + Viol. I* watched how the vee - ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

65 B.Cl. (Bb) *mp* Then up and spake an

73 B.Cl. (Bb) old Sai - lor, Had sailed to the Spa - nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to yon - der port, For I fear a hur - ri -

79 B.Cl. (Bb) cane." Last night, the moon had a gol - den ring, And to -

87 B.Cl. (Bb) night no moon we

94 B.Cl. (Bb) *cresc. poco a poco* *Soprano* scorn - ful laugh laughed he. Col - der and lou - der blew the wind, A gale from the North -

100 B.Cl. (Bb) *f* east.

104 B.Cl. (Bb) *F* *div.* The snow fell his - sing in the brine, And the

107 B.Cl. (Bb) bil - lows frothed like yeast.

111 B.Cl. (Bb) Down came the storm and smote a - main The ves - sel in its strength;

115
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
S. 8
She shud-dered and paused, She shud-dered and

118
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
S. 8
like a frigh - ted steed,

121
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
S. 8
Then leaped her ca - ble's length. G
"Come hi-ther! come

127
T. 8
hi - ther! my lit - tle daugh - ter, And do not trem - ble so; For I can wea - ther the rough - est
voti subito

131
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
T. 8
gale That e - ver wind did blow." He

135
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
T. 8
mf wrapped the sting - ing blast; He

139
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
T. 8
mf cut a rope from a bro - ken spar, And bound her to the mast.

144
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
S. 8
"O fa - ther! I hear the church - bells ring, O say, what may it

148
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
S. 8
be?" "Tis a fog - bell on a rock - bound coast!" - -
Mieling: op. 164, B.Cl. in Bb

151
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
T. 8
And he steered for the o - pen sea.

155
S. 8
"O fa - ther! I hear the sound of guns, O say, what may it be?" "Some ship in di - stress, that

159
B.Cl. (Bb) 8
T. 8
can - not live In such an an - gry sea!" "O fa - ther! I see a glea - ming

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164

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

light, O say, what may it be?"

mp

Tenor div.

But the fa-ther an-swered ne-ver a word,

169

B.Cl. (Bb)

T.

A fro-zen corpse was he.

mp

Lashed to the helm, all stiff and

172

B.Cl. (Bb)

T.

stark,

With his face turned to the skies,

176

B.Cl. (Bb)

T.

The lan-tern glea-med through the glea-ming snow

On his fixed and glas-sy eyes.

181

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

Then the mai-den clasped her hands and

187

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

prayed That s.

p

And she

193

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga-li-lee.

mp

198

B.Cl. (Bb)

8

poco riten.

203

IV. L

4

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

mp

And fast through the mid-night dark and drear, Through the whist-ling sheet and snow, Like a

209

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

sheet-ed ghost, the ves-sel swept Tow'rd's the reef of Nor-man's Woe.

215

M^{un poco più mosso} - 56

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

mf

And e-ver the fit-ful gusts be-tween A sound came from the land;



Miehling: op. 164, B.Clar. in Bb

218

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

It was the sound of the tramp - ling surf On the rocks and the hard sea -

221

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She drif - ted a drea - ry

225

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

wreck, And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck.

229

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves Looked soft as carded wool,

236

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the

242

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

horns of an ang - ry all shea - ted in ice,

245

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

With the masts went by the board; Like a ves - sel of glass, she

251

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

stove and sank, Ho! ho! the brea - kers roared!

257

B.Cl. (Bb)

Fl. Ob. Clar.

264

B.Cl. (Bb)

Vc.

270

B.Cl. (Bb)

T.

At day - break, on the bleak sea - beach, A fi - sher - man stood a - ghast, To see the form of a

277 *piaù mosso* ~54

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

mai - den fair, Lashed close to a drif-ting mast. The salt sea was fro-zen on her

288 *R*

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

breast, The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair, like the brown

299 *div.* *Fl. 1*

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

sea-weed, On the bil-lows fall and rise.

307

B.Cl. (Bb)

313 *poco riten.* *VI. S*

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

Such was the wreck of the He-spe-rus, In the mid-night and the snow!

319 *un poco meno mosso* ~52

B.Cl. (Bb)

S.

Christ save us all from

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I. **Moderato** ~ 54

Bsn. *a 2*
p

10 *A*
Bsn. *p*
S. *mp* It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That sailed the win-try

18 *poco riten.*
Bsn.
S. sea; And the skipper had ta-ken his

27 *poco riten.* *B*
Bsn. *div.*
S. lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny. Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her

34 *a 2* *C*
Bsn.
S. cheeks like the dawn of day, And her bo-som white as the haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

41 *div.* *a 2* *div.*
Bsn. *volti subito*

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53 II. D J. 56

Bsn. *div. mp*

T. *mf*

The skip-per he stood be - side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he

59

Bsn. *mf*

T. *mf*

s watched how the vee - ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

64

Bsn.

68

Bsn. *mp*

T. *mp*

s Then up and spake an

73

Bsn.

T. *Bass*

s old Sai - lor, Had sailed to the Spa - nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to yon - derport, For I fear a hur - ri -

79

Bsn. *a 2*

B. *a 2*

cane."

82

Bsn.

B.

86

Bsn. *mf*

B. *mf*

gol - den ring, And to - night no moon we see!"

90

Bsn. *div. mp*

T. *mf*

s *f* The skip-per, he blew a whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed

95

Bsn. *E cresc. poco a poco*

T. *Soprano*

s he, Col - der and lou - der blew the wind, A

99

Bsn. *div.*

S. *div.*

gale from the North - east.

104

Bsn. *F*

S. *div.*

s The snow fell his - sing in the brine, And the bil - lows frothed like

musicalion

klicken für mehr

108
Bsn. *mf*
S. yeast. Down came the storm_ and smote_ a - main The

113
Bsn. *mf*
S. ves - sel in_ its strength; She shud-dered and paused, ⁸ She shud-dered and

118
Bsn. *mf*
T. ⁸ paused, like a frigh - ted steed, Then leaped her

123
Bsn. *mf* G
S. ca - ble's length. "Come hi-ther! come hi-ther! my lit-tle daugh-ter, And do not

128
Bsn. *f* etc. *f* *volti subito*

136
Bsn. *mf*
T. ⁸ sea - man's coat A - gainst the cut a rope from a

140
Bsn. *mf*
T. ⁸ bro - ken spar, An. *decresc.* *Soprano* "O

145
Bsn. *mf*
S. fa - ther! I hear the church - bells ring, O say, what may it be?" ⁸ "Tis a

149
Bsn. *mf* 3 *Miehling: op. 164, Bassoon*
T. ⁸ fog - bell on a rock-bound coast!" - - And he steered for the o - pen

153
Bsn. *cresc.* *f* *mf* 3 3
T. ⁸ sea. "O fa-ther! I hear the sound of guns, O

157
Bsn. *mf*
S. say, what may it be?" ⁸ "Some ship in di-stress, that can-not live In such an an - gry sea!"

162
Bsn. *p*
S. "O fa-ther! I see a glea - ming light, O say, what may it be?" ⁸ *mp* But the

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klicken für mehr

167

Bsn. *mp*

T. *div.* *a 2*

8 fa - ther an - swered ne - ver a word, A fro - zen corpse was he.

171

Bsn.

T. 8 Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark, With his face turned to the skies,

176

Bsn.

T. 8 The lan-tern glea-med through the glea - ming snow On his fixed and glas - sy eyes.

181

Bsn. *III. J J = J* *volti subito*

S. *p* Then the mai - den clasped her hands and



187 K **Modento** J54

Bsn. *p*

S. prayed That sa - ved she might be; And she thought of Christ, who

194

Bsn.

S. stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li - lee.

201 poco riten. IV. L

Bsn. *p*

S. *mp* And fast through the mid - night dark and drear, Through the whist - ling sheet and

208

Bsn.

S. snow, Like a sheet - ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rd the reef of Nor - man's Woe.

215 M **un poco più mosso** J56

Bsn. *mf*

S. *mf* And e - ver the fit - ful gusts be - tween sound came from the land;

218

Bsn.

S. It was the sox and. The

222

Bsn.

S. brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She drif - ted a drea - ry

225

Bsn.

S. wreck, 5 *f* And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck.

229 div. N

Bsn.

S. *mf* She struck where the white and flee - cy waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,

237 a 2 O

Bsn.

S. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the horns of an an - gry bull.

243

Bsn.

S. Her rat - tling shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the board;



249 Bsn. *div.* *a 2*
S. Like a ves-sel of glass, she stove *ff* and sank, Ho!

253 Bsn. *P*
S. Ho! the brea-kers roared!

260 Bsn. *Vc.* *dim.*
S. *V. Q Lento -40* *volti subito*

268 Bsn. *p*
T. *p* At day-break, on the bleak sea-beach, A fi-she-man stood a-ghost,

275 Bsn. *pp* *div.* *pia mosso -54*
S. *p* To see the form of a mai-den fair, Lashed close to a drif-ting mast. The salt sea was

287 Bsn. *a 2* *R*
S. fro-zen on her breast, hair,

298 Bsn. *a 2*
S. like the brown sea-weed, On the bil-lows fall and rise.

308 Bsn. *div.* *poco riten.* *VI.* *S*
S. Such was the wreck of the He-sperus, In the

317 Bsn. *un poco meno mosso -52* *Miehling: op. 164, Bassoon*
S. mid-night and the snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the reef of Nor-man's Woe!

327 Bsn. *div.* *6*

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I. Moderato ♩ 54 a 2

Clarinet (Bb) 1, 2 Viol. 2

8

Clar.(Bb)

S. (also transposed)

mp It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That

17

Clar.(Bb)

S. sailed the win-try sea; And the

26

Clar.(Bb)

S. skip-per had ta-ken his lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny.

31

Clar.(Bb)

S. Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her

34

Clar.(Bb)

S. cheeks like th. som white as the

37

Clar.(Bb)

S. haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

40

Clar.(Bb)

43

Clar.(Bb)

Miehling:

46

Clar.(Bb)

49

Clar.(Bb)

53 II. D ♩ 56

T. The skip-per he stood be-side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he

59

Clar.(Bb)

T. watched how the vee-ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

musicalion
klicken für mehr

65 div. a 2
Clar.(Bb)
T.
8 Then up and spake an

73
Clar.(Bb)
T.
8 old Sai-lor, Had sailed to the Spa-nish Main, "I pray thee, put in-to yon-der port, For I fear a hur-ri-

79 div.
Clar.(Bb)
B.
cane." Last

85 a 2
Clar.(Bb)
B.
mf night, the moon had a gol-den ring, And to-night no moon we see!" Tenor f The

92 div. E
Clar.(Bb)
T.
8 skip-per, he blew a whiff from his pipe, And a scorn-ful laugh laughed he. Soprano cresc. poco a poco Col-der and lou-der

97
Clar.(Bb)
S.
blew the wind,

102
Clar.(Bb)

104 F
Clar.(Bb)
S.
f The snow fell his-sing

106 3
Clar.(Bb)
S.
in the brine, And the bil-lows frothed like

108
Clar.(Bb)
S.
yeast.

110
Clar.(Bb)
S.
Down came the storm and

musicalion
klicken für mehr

112
Clar.(Bb) S.
smote a - main The ves - sel in its

114
Clar.(Bb) S.
strength;

116
Clar.(Bb) S. Tenor
She shud - dered and paused, She shud - dered and

118
Clar.(Bb) T. Soprano
paused, like a frigh - ted steed,

122
Clar.(Bb) S.
Then leaped her ca - ble's length.

126
Clar.(Bb) T. 8
"Come hi - t ble so;

129
Clar.(Bb) T. 8
mf For I can wea - ther the rough - est gale That e - ver wind did blow." *f*

133
Clar.(Bb) T. 8
He wrapped her warm in his sea - man's coat A -

137
Clar.(Bb) T. 8
mf gainst the sting - ing blast; *f* He cut a rope from a bro - ken spar, And *mf*

141
Clar.(Bb) T. 8
bound her to the mast. *f* *decresc.* Soprano "O

145
Clar.(Bb) S. Tenor
fa - ther! I hear the church - bells ring, O say, what may it be?" 8 "Tis a



149
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 fog - bell on a rock - bound coast!" - - And he steered for the o - pen

153
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 sea. "O fa - ther!

156
Clar.(Bb) S.
I hear the sound of guns, O say, what may it be?"

158
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 "Some ship in di - stress, that can - not live In such an an - gry sea!" "O fa - ther!

163
Clar.(Bb) S.
mf I see a glea - ming light, O say, what may it be?" mp But the fa - ther an - swered

168
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 ne - ver a word, stiff and stark, With his

173
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 face turned to the skies, The lan - tern glea - med through the glea - ming snow

178
Clar.(Bb) T.
8 On his fixed and glas - sy eyes.

184 III. J J = J
S.
Then the mai - den clasped her hands and prayed That sa - ved she might

Musical notation for Clarinet (Bb) and various vocal parts (Soprano, Tenor, Alto) with lyrics in German and English. The score includes measures 149 through 184. A central graphic overlay reads "musicalion klicken für mehr".

189 K *Modesto* J54
Clar.(Bb) Solo
S. be; And she thought of Christ, who

194
Clar.(Bb) a 2
S. stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li - lee.

197
Clar.(Bb)
S. poco riten.

200
Clar.(Bb)
S. IV_L a 2
mp And fast through the mid - night dark and drear, Through the whist - ling sheet and snow, Like a

209
Clar.(Bb)
S. sheet - ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rd's the reef of Nor - man's Woe.

215 M
div. *un poco più mosso* - 56
Clar.(Bb) mf
S. And e - ver the i.

219
Clar.(Bb)
S. surf On the rocks and the hard sea - sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows,

223
Clar.(Bb) a 2
S. She drif - ted a drea - ry wreck, And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the

227 N
Clar.(Bb)
S. crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck. She struck where the white and flee - cy

232
Clar.(Bb)
S. waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,

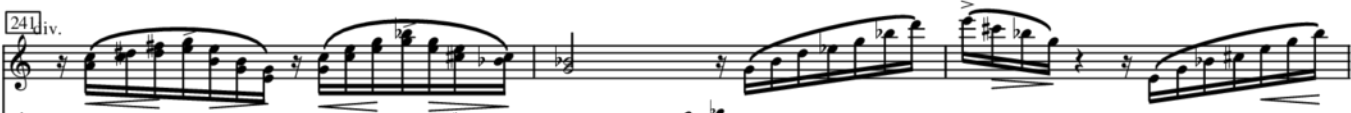
237 div. O *volti subito*
Clar.(Bb)
S. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her

Mieling: op. 164, Clar. in Bb

6

8

musicalion
klicken für mehr

241 *div.*
Clar.(Bb) 
S. side Like the horns of an ang-ry bull. Her rat - tling

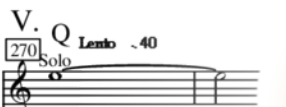
244
Clar.(Bb) 
S. shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the board;

247 *a 2* *div.* *a 2* *div.*
Clar.(Bb) 
S. Like a ves-sel of glass, she stove and sank,

253 *a 2* *P*
Clar.(Bb) 
S. Ho! ho! the brea-kers roared!

258 *Fl.* *B.Clar.*
Clar.(Bb) 
8

265 *Vc.*
Clar.(Bb) 
Vc.

V. *Q Lento* ~40
270 *Solo* *pp*
Clar.(Bb) 
T. *p* At day - break, 
8 *p* To see the form of a 
Soprano *p*

277 *p* *molto* ~54
Clar.(Bb) 
S. mai - den fair, Lashed close to a drif-ting mast. The salt sea was fro - zen on her

288 *a 2* *R*
Clar.(Bb) 
S. breast, The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair, like the brown

299
Clar.(Bb) 
S. sea - weed, On the bil - lows fall and rise.

304
Clar.(Bb) 
3

308
Clar.(Bb) 
3

311
Clar.(Bb) 
3

314 *poco riten.* VI. S a 2

Clar.(Bb)

S.

Such was the wreck of the He - spe - rus, In the mid - night and the

318 *un poco meno mosso* 52

Clar.(Bb)

S.

snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the reef of Nor - man's Woe!

325 8

Clar.(Bb)



The Wreck of the Hesperus
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra
Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)
1220

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ~ 54

Double Bass

13 A

S. *mp* It was the schoo-ner He-spe-rus, That sailed the win-try sea;

D.B. *p* *mp*

22

S. poco riten. And the skip-per had ta-ken his lit-tle daugh-ter, To bear him com-pa-ny. poco riten.

D.B. *p*

30 B

S. *mp* Blue were her eyes as the fai-ry-flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of day, And her bo-som white as the

D.B.

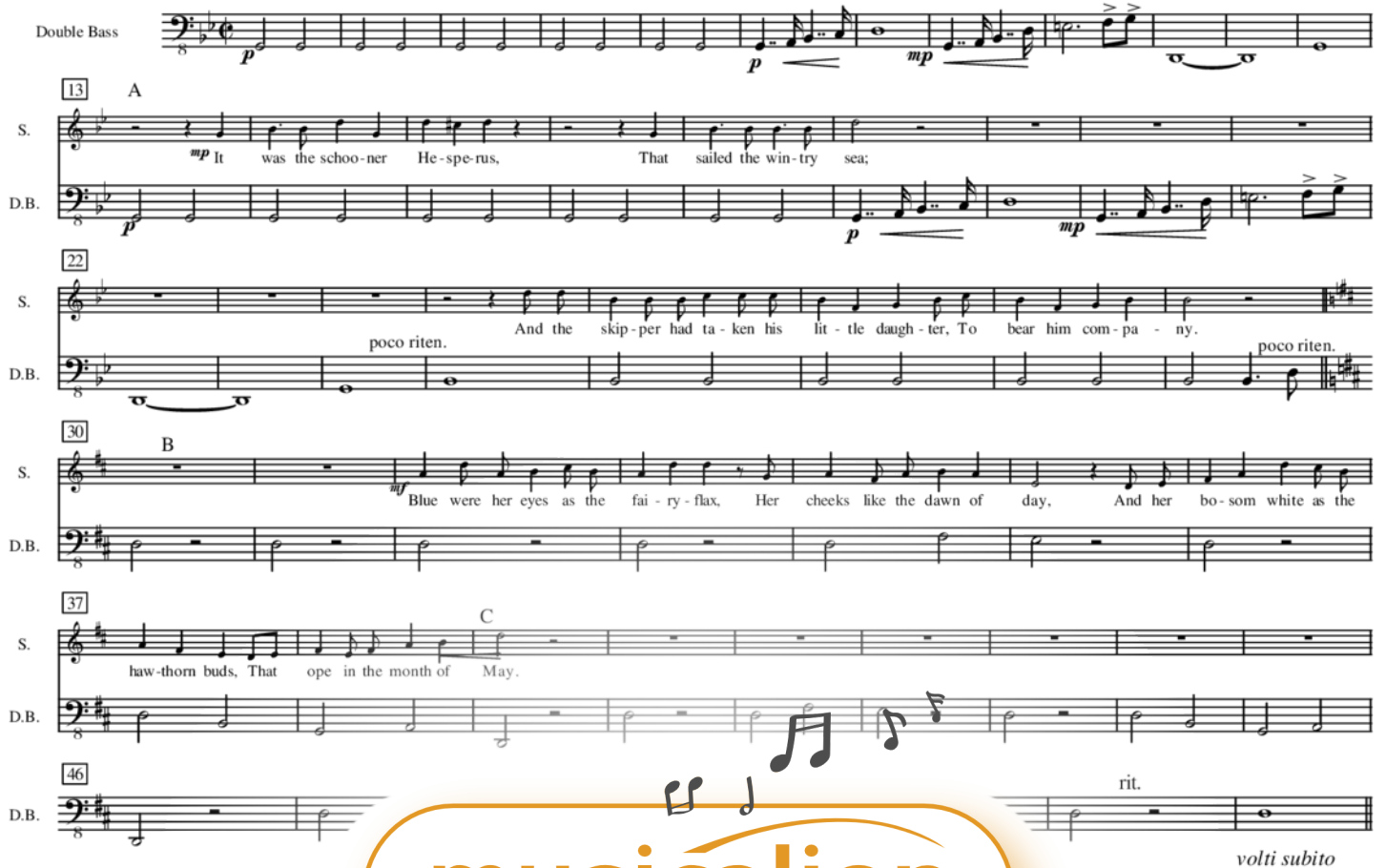
37 C

S. haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

D.B.

46

D.B. rit. *volti subito*



musicalion
klicken für mehr

II. D J. 56

53 T. 8 *mf* The skip - per he stood be - side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he

D.B. 8 *mp*

59 T. 8 watched how the vee - ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

D.B. 8 *mf*

65 T. 8

D.B. 8 Then

72 T. 8 up and spake an old Sai - lor, Had sailed to the Spa - nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to yon - der port, For I

D.B. 8

78 B. 8 fear a hur - ri - cane."

D.B. 8

83 B. 8 no moon we see!"

D.B. 8 *mf*

89 T. 8

D.B. 8 *mp* from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed

95 T. 8 *Soprano* he. Col - der and lou - der blew the wind, A

D.B. 8 *cresc. poco a poco*

99 etc. 2 *f*

103 *F*

110

116

121 *G* *mf*

128 *cresc.* *f* *mf*

musicalion
klicken für mehr

135 D.B. *H*

143 D.B. *decresc.* *mf*

147 D.B.

151 D.B. *cresc.* *f* *mf*

156 D.B. *I* *mf* *p*

169 D.B.

180 S. III. *J = J*
Then the mai- den clasped her hands and prayed That sa- ved she might
D.B. *volti subito*

189 K *Moderato* *♩ = ♩*
S. be; And she thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga- li - lee.
D.B. *p* *mp*

199 S. and drear, Through the whist-ling sheet and
D.B.

208 S. snow, Like a sheet-ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rd's the reef of Nor - man's Woe.
D.B. *p*

215 M *un poco più mosso* 56
S. *mf* And e - ver the fit - ful gusts be - tween A sound came from the land; It was the sound of the tramp - ling
D.B. *mf*

219 S. surf On the rocks and the hard sea - sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She
D.B.

224 S. drif - ted a drea - ry wreck, And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the
D.B.

227 S. crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck. *mf* She
D.B.

musicalion
klicken für mehr

231 N
S. struck where the white and flee-cy waves Looked soft as car-ded wool,
D.B.

239 O
S. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the horns of an ang - ry bull. Her rat - tling
D.B.

244
S. shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the board;
D.B.

249
S. Like a ves - sel of glass, she stove *ff* and sank, Ho! ho! the brea - kers
D.B.

256 P
S. roared!
D.B.

265
D.B. *dim.*

270 V. Q *Lento* ~40
T. *p*
D.B. *p*

fi - sher - man stood a -

musicalion
klicken für mehr

volti subito

274 *pia mosso* 54

T. Soprano
8 ghist, To see the form of a mai-den fair, Lashed close to a drif-ting mast. The

D.B. 8 *p*

286 R

S. salt sea was fro-zen on her breast, The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair,

D.B. 8

298

S. like the brown sea-weed, On the bil-lows fall and rise.

D.B. 8

309 VI. S. Such was the wreck of the He-spe-rus, In the

D.B. 8 *poco riten.* *p*

317 *un poco meno mosso* 52

S. mid-night and the snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the reef of Nor-man's Woe!

D.B. 8

325

D.B. 8

330

D.B. 8

The Wreck of the Hesperus
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra
Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)
1220

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato 3/4

Fl.  Ob. *p*

Fl.  A *p*

S.  *mp* It was the schoo-ner He-sperus, That

Fl.  *poco riten.*

S.  sailed the win - try sea;

Fl.  *poco riten.*

S.  And the skip - per had ta - ken his lit - tle daugh - ter, To bear him com - pa - ny.

Fl.  B *mp*

S.  Blue were her eyes as the

Fl.  *mp*

S.  fai - ry - flax, And her

Fl.  *mp*

S.  bo - som white as the haw - thorn buds, That ope in the month of

Fl.  *mp*

S.  May. *Miehling-op. 164 Fl.*

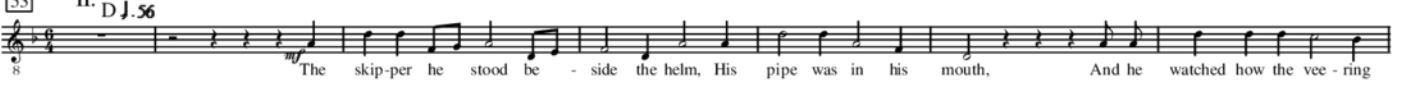
Fl.  *mp*

Fl.  *mp*

Fl.  *mp*

Fl.  *mp*

Fl.  *mp*

Fl.  *mp*

T.  *mp* The skip-per he stood be - side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he watched how the vee - ring

60 *a2*
Fl. *mf*
T. 8 flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.

68
Fl.
T. 8 Then up and spake an old Sai-lor, Had sailed to the Spa-nish Main, "I

76
Fl. *f*
B. pray thee, put in-to yon-derport, For I fear a hur-ri-cane."

83 *tr*
Fl. *mf*
B. Last night, the moon had a gol-den ring, And to-night no moon we see!"

89
Fl.
T. 8 *f* The skipper he blew a whiff from his pipe, And a scorn-ful laugh laughed

95 *cresc. poco a poco*
Fl. *E*
T. 8 he. der

97 *Sw*
Fl.
S. blew the wind, A

99
Fl. *f*
S. gale from the 3 North-east. *Mitchling: op. 164, Fl.*

102
Fl.

104 *F*
Fl.
S. *f* The snow fell his - sing

106
Fl.
S. in the brine, And the bil-lows frothed like

musicalion
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108 Fl. yeast.

110 S. Down came the storm and

112 Fl. smote a - main The ves - sel in its

114 S. strength;

116 Fl. She shud - dered and paused, She shud - dered and paused,

119 S. like a frigh - ted Then leaped her

123 Fl. ca - ble's length. G Tenor "Come hi - ther! come

musicalion
klicken für mehr

127

Fl. *mf*

T. 8 hi-ther! my lit-tle daugh-ter, And do not trem-ble so; For I can wea-ther the rough-est

131

Fl. *f*

T. 8 gale That e-ver wind did blow." He

135

Fl. *mf* *f*

T. 8 wrapped her warm in his sea-man's coat A-gainst the sting-ing blast; He

139

Fl. *mf* *f* H

T. 8 cut a rope from a bro-ken spar, And bound her to the mast.

143

Fl. *decresc.*

S. "O fa-ther! I hear the church-bells ring, O say, what may it

148

Fl.

S. be?" And he

152

Fl. *f*

T. 8 steered for the o-pen sea. Soprano "O fa-ther!

156

Fl. *mf*

S. I hear the sound of guns, O say, what may it be?" *Musical notation* *164.11.* Tenor "Some ship in di-ress, that

159

Fl. *mp*

T. 8 can-not live In such an an-gry sea!" "O fa-ther! I see a glea-ming light, O say, what may it

165

Fl. *a 2*

S. *mp* *3* *a 2* be?" But the fa-ther an-swered ne-ver a word, A fro-zen corpse was he.

171

Fl. *mp* *mp*

T. 8 Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark, With his face turned to the skies,

176 Fl. *p* The lan-tern glea-med through the glea-ming snow On his fixed and glas - sy eyes.

8 T. *p* Then the mai - den clasped her hands and prayed That sa - ved she might

183 S. *p* III. $\text{J} = \text{J}$

volti subito



The image displays a page from a musical score for Richard Wagner's opera 'The Flying Dutchman'. The score is written for Flute (Fl.) and Soprano (S.) parts. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' with a metronome marking of 54. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are in German. The score includes measures 189 to 231. A large orange watermark with the text 'musicalion' and 'klicken für mehr' is overlaid on the center of the page.

189 K *Moderato* 54
 Fl. *p*
 S. be; And she thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li -

196
 Fl. *mp*
 S. lee.

199

202 poco riten. IV. L a 2
 Fl. *p*
 S. *mp* And fast through the mid - night dark and drear, Through the

207
 Fl.
 S. whist - ling sheet and snow, Like a sheet - ed ghost, the ves - swept Tow'rd the reef of Nor - man's

212 M *un poco più mosso* 56
 Fl.
 S. Woe. sound came from the land;

218
 Fl.
 S. It was the sound of the tramp - ling surf On the rocks and the hard sea -

221
 Fl.
 S. sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She

224 7 *Miehling: op. 164, Fl.*
 Fl.
 S. drif - ted a drea - ry wreck, And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the

227
 Fl. *f*
 S. crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck. *mf* She

231 N
 Fl.
 S. struck where the white and flee - cy waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,

Fl. 235

Fl. 239 O

S. But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the

Fl. 242 div.

S. horns of an ang - ry bull. Her rat - tling shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the *volti subito*



246

Fl. *div.* *a 2*

S. board; Like a ves-sel of glass, she stove *ff* and sank,

254

Fl. *P* *div.*

S. Ho! ho! the brea - kers roared!

260

Fl. Ob. Clar. B. Clar. Vc.

266

Fl. *V. Lento* *40* *Solo* *pp* *div.*

T. 8 *p* At day - break, on the bleak sea - beach, A

273

Fl. *Solo* *piu mosso* *54*

T. 8 Soprano fi - sher - man stood a - gha - st, To see the form of a mai - den fair, Lashed close to a drif - ting mast.

283

Fl. *a 2* *p*

S. s; And he saw her

295

Fl. *R*

S. hair, like the brown sea - weed, On the bil - lows fall and rise.

305

Fl. *a 2*

313

Fl. *9* *Mieling: poco più mosso.* *VI. S*

S. Such was the wreck of the

316

Fl. *a 2* *p* *un poco meno mosso* *52*

S. He - spe - rus, In the mid - night and the snow! Christ save us all from a death like this, On the

323

Fl. *f*

S. reef of Nor - man's Woe!

musicalion

klicken für mehr

Typ: Digitale Noten zum Download

Titel: [Kantate: The Wreck of the Hesperus](#)

Komponist: [Klaus Miehling](#)

Epoche: Musica viva

Thema: .Ohne Thema

Reihe/Zyklus: Kantaten

Schwierigkeit: Schwer

Instrumentierung Gruppe: Gemischter Chor mit (Kammer-)Orchester

Arrangement:

Chor>SATB+[Fl2+Ob2+Klar3+Fg2]+[Hn4+Pos3+Trp2+Tb]+Px+[Vl2+Vla+Vc+Kb]

Instrumentierung: Fagott = Fg(2), Flöte (Querflöte) = Fl(2), Gesang Chor>Alt-Stimmen = A(1), Gesang Chor>Bass-Stimmen = B (1), Gesang Chor>Sopran-Stimmen = S(1), Gesang Chor>Tenor-Stimmen = T(1), Horn = Hn(4), Klarinette = Klar(3), Kontrabass = Kb(1), Oboe = Ob(2), Perkussion (alle Schlagzeuge) = Px(1), Posaune = Pos(3), Trompete = Trp(2), Tuba = Tb(1), Viola (Bratsche) = Vla(1), Violine (Geige) = Vl(2), Violoncello (Cello) = Vc(1)