The Wreck of the Hesperus
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra
Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)
1720

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ♩= 54

Trumpet in Bb 1,2

52

II. D ♩.56

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

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

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

77 B. yon - der port, 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 Tp. Bb / T. div. E cresc. poco a poco whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed he. Col - der and lou - der blew the wind,

98 Tp. Bb / S. A

104 Tp. Bb / S. The snow fell his - sing in the brine, And the bil - lows frothed like yeast.

109 Tp. Bb / S. Down came the storm and smote a - main The ves - sel in its

Miehling: op. 164, Tp.

114 Tp. Bb / S. 2 strength; She shud - dererd and paused, She shud - dererd and paused,

119 Tp. Bb / S. like a frigh - ted steed, Then leaped her

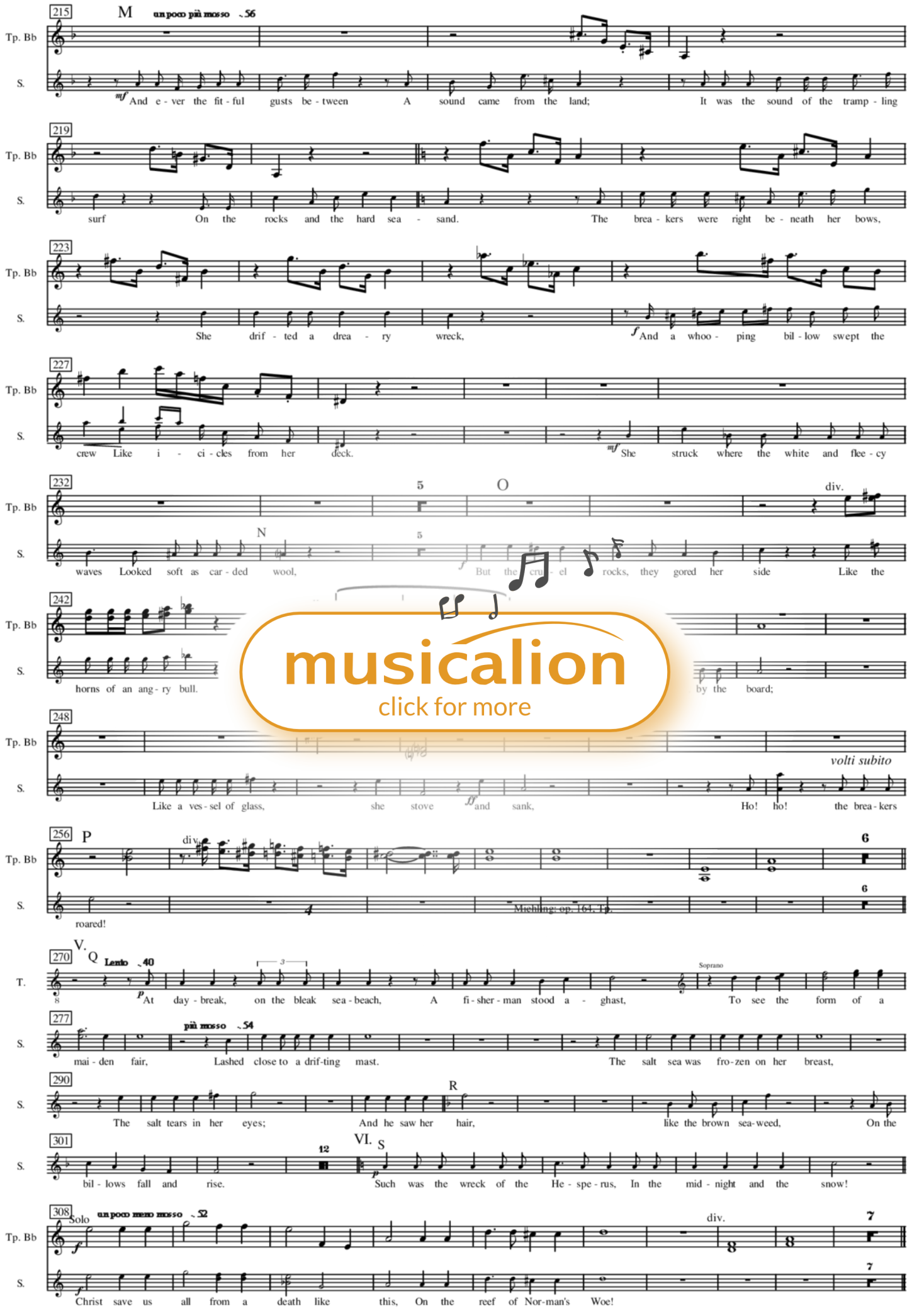
123 Tp. Bb / S. G ca - ble's length. "Come hi-ther! come hi-ther! my lit - tle daugh - ter, And do not trem-ble so;

129 T. For I can wea-ther the rough-est gale That e - ver wind did blow." He wrapped her warm in his

musicalion
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musicalion
click for more



musicalion
click for more

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Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)

1220

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ♩= 54

Violoncello

p

4 Vc

7 Vc

10 Vc

13 A

S. mp It was the schoo - ner He - spe - rus,

Vc p

16 S. That sailed the win - try sea;

Vc

19 Vc

22 Vc poco riten.

25 S. And the skip - per had ta - ken his lit - tle daugh - ter, To

Vc

28 S. bear him com - pa - ny. B

Vc 2 poco riten.

Miehling: op. 164, Vc.

32 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

Vc

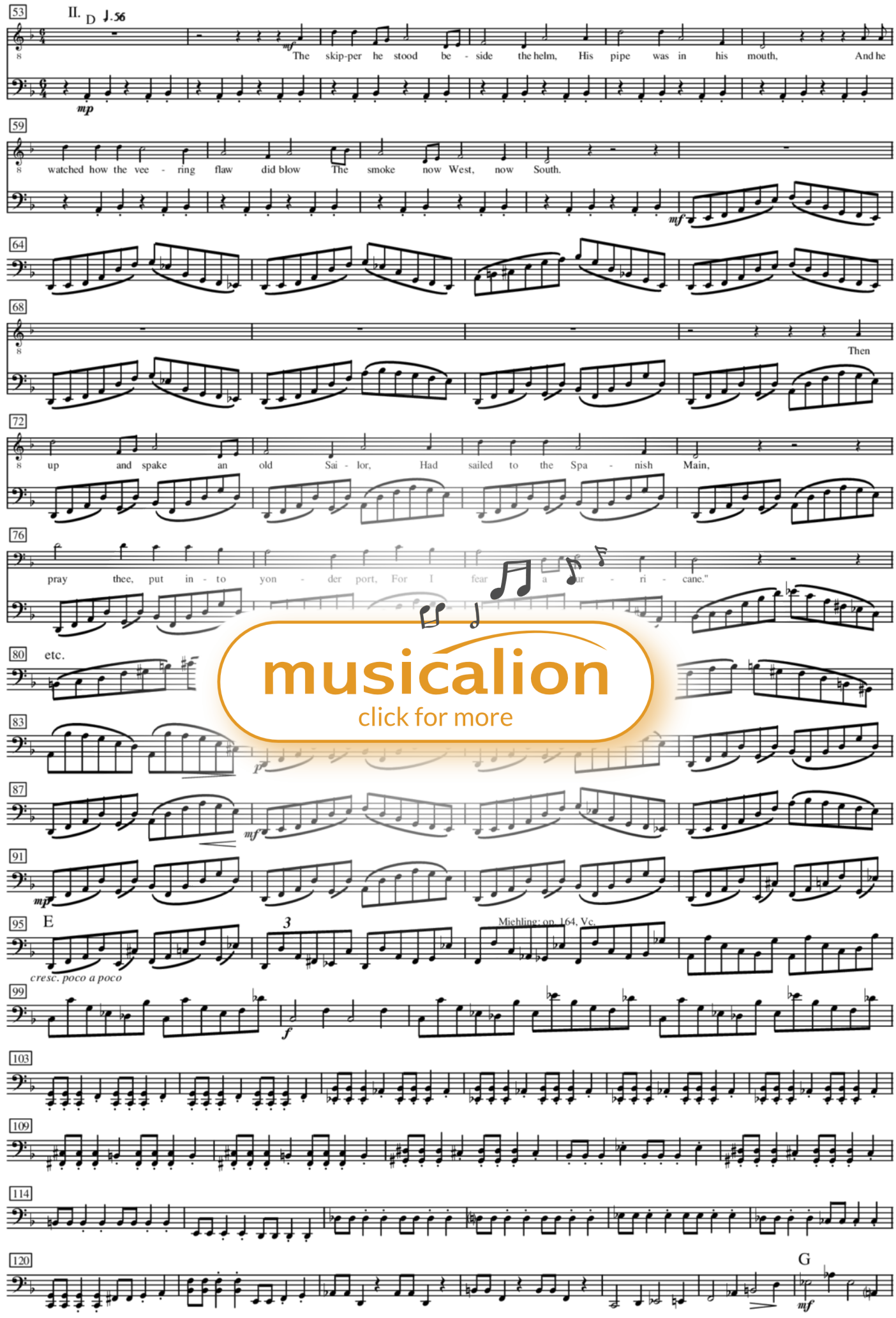
37 C S. haw-thorn buds, That ope in the month of May.

Vc

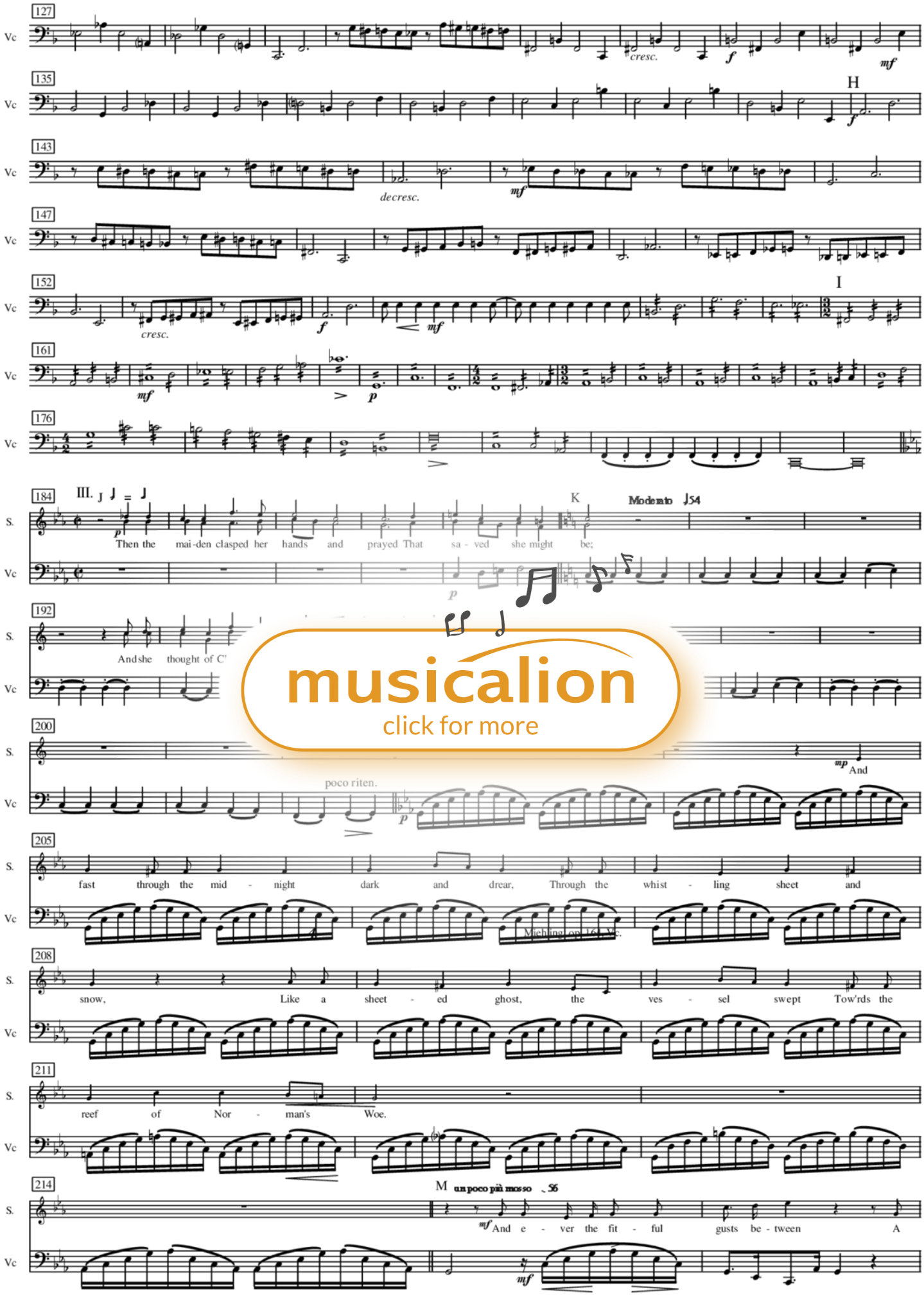
46 Vc rit.

volti subito

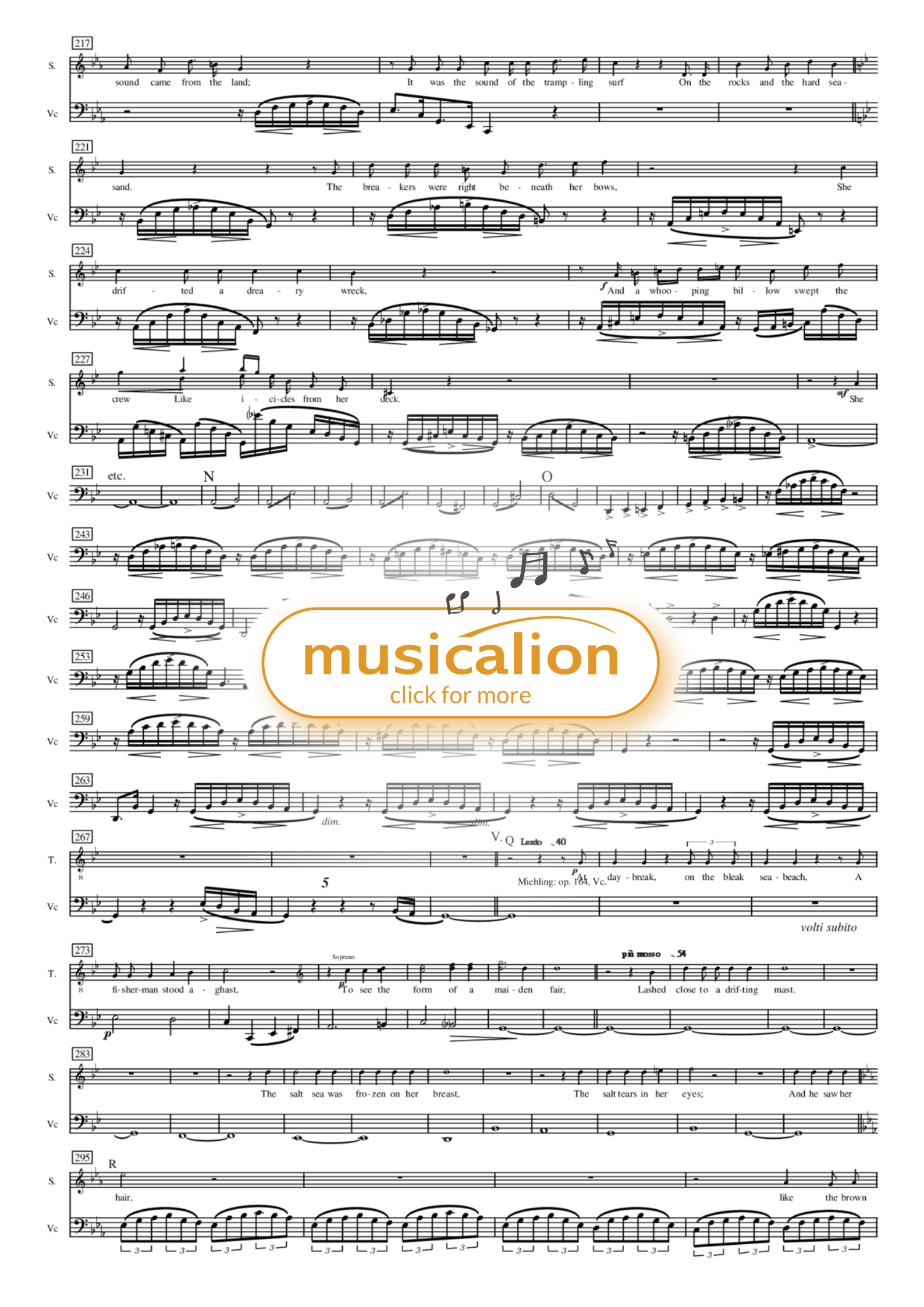
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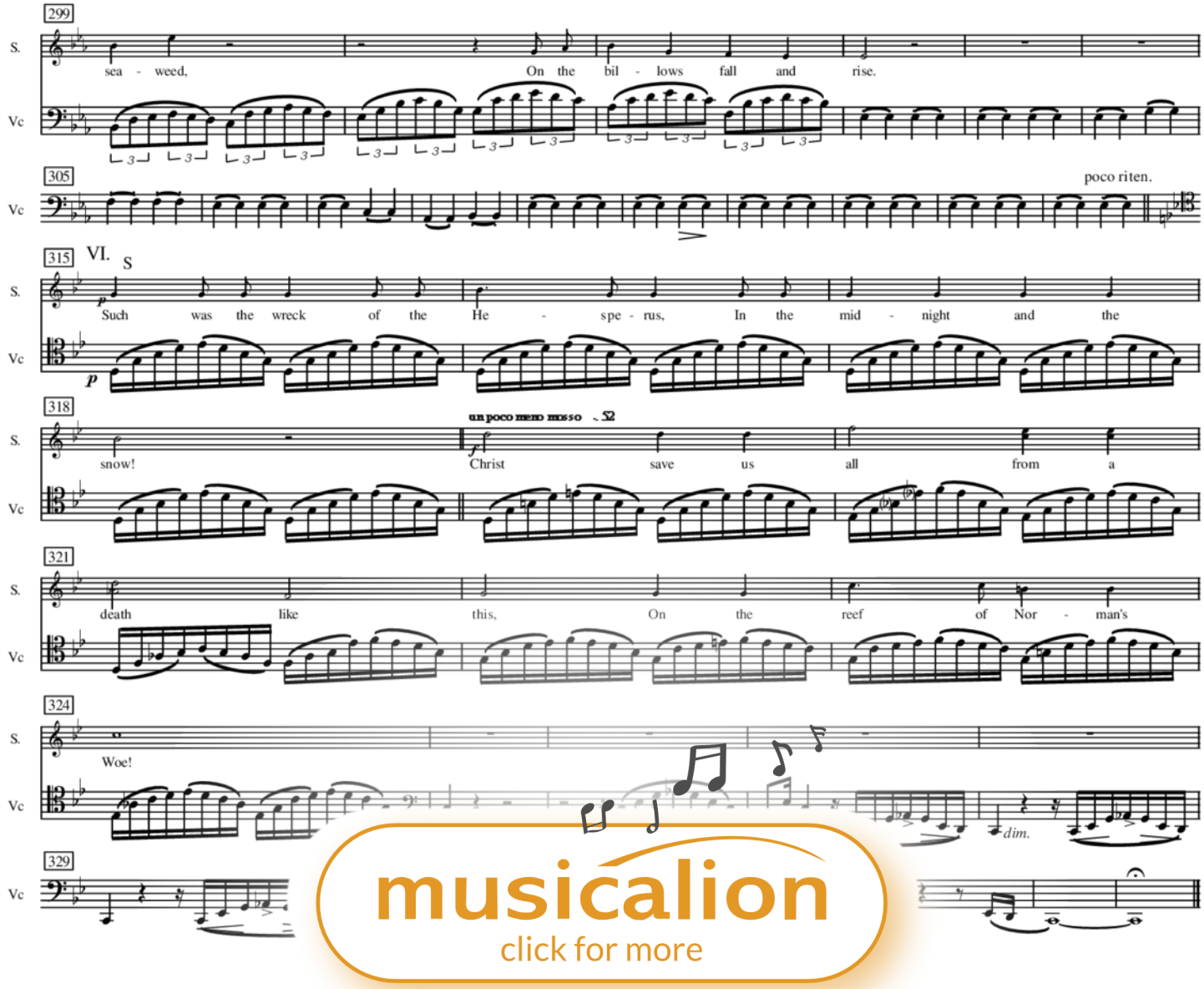
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The Wreck of the Hesperus

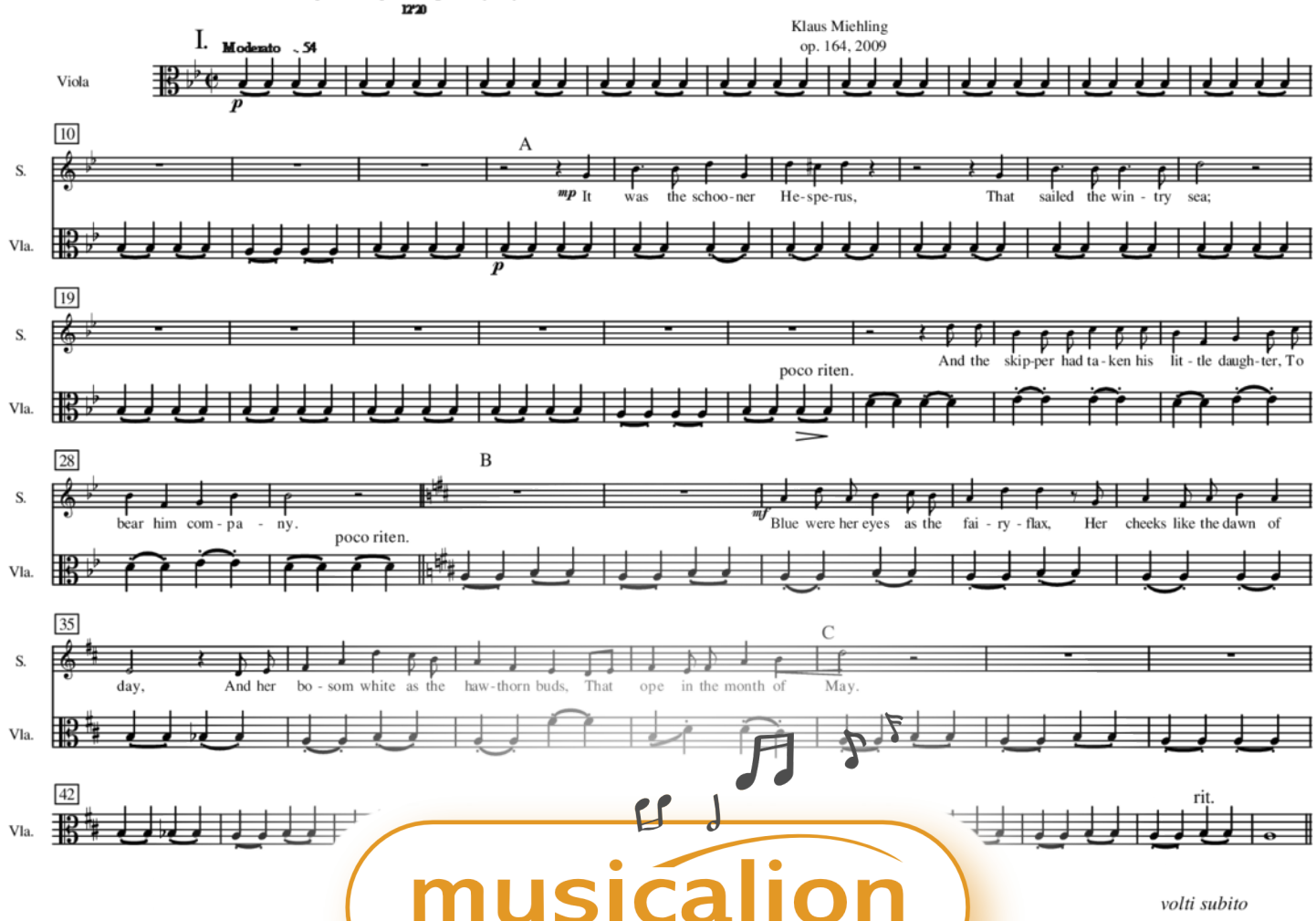
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra

Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)

12'20

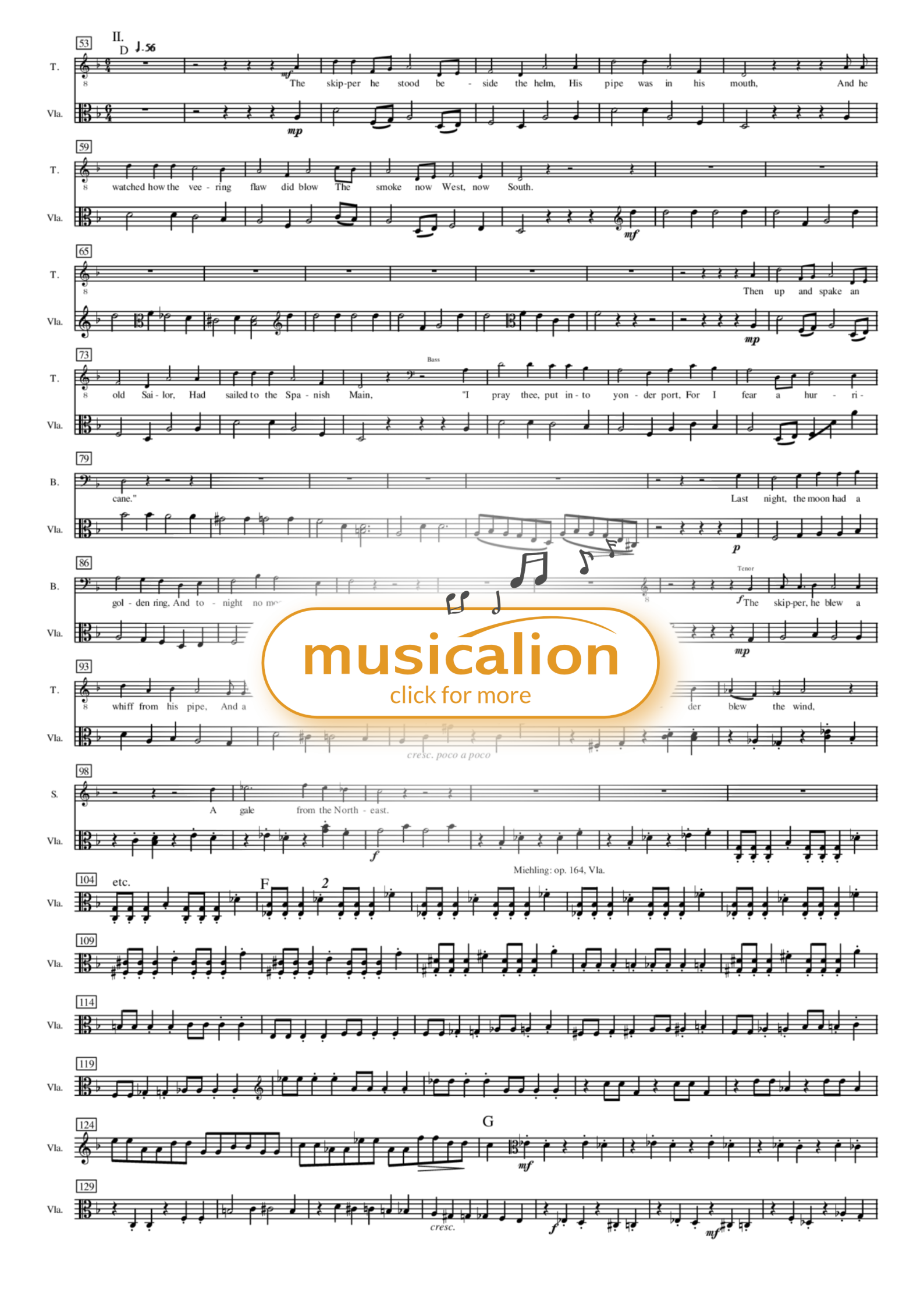
Klaus Miehling

op. 164, 2009



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volti subito


II.
D ♩.56
53
T.
Vla.
The skip-per he stood be - side the helm, His pipe was in his mouth, And he
mf
mp
59
watched how the vee - ring flaw did blow The smoke now West, now South.
mf
65
Then up and spake an
mp
73
Bass
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.
cane."
Last night, the moon had a
p
86
Tenor
gol - den ring, And to - night no mo
The skip-per, he blew a
f
mp
musicalion
click for more
93
whiff from his pipe, And a
der blew the wind,
cresc. poco a poco
98
S.
A gale from the North - east.
f
Miehling: op. 164, Vla.
104
etc.
F
2
109
114
119
124
G
mf
129
cresc.
f
mf



musicalion
click for more


224
S.
drif - ted a drea - ry wreck,
f And a whoo - ping bil - low swept the
Vla.
227
S.
crew Like i - ci - cles from her deck.
Vla.
230
S.
mf She struck where the white and flee - cy
Vla.
232
N
S.
waves Looked soft as car - ded wool,
Vla.
234
Vla.
237
etc.
O
Vla.
240
Vla.
musicalion
click for more
244
Vla.
249
ff
Vla.
255
P
Vla.
260
Vla.
Miehling: op. 164, Vla.
dim.
270
V.
Q Lento 40
T.
p At day - break, on the bleak sea - beach, A fi - sher - man stood a -
volti subito
Vla.
274
Soprano
T.
ghast, p To see the form of a mai - den fair, più mosso 54 Lashed close to a drif - ting mast.
Vla.
p
284
S.
The salt sea was fro - zen on her breast, The salt tears in her eyes;
Vla.



musicalion
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1720

Klaus Miehling

op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ♩. 54

Violin 1

Fl.

p

8

A

S.

Vln. 1

It

14

S.

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

Vln. 1

19

poco riten.

Vln. 1

25

S.

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

Vln. 1

poco riten.

30

B

S.

mf

Blue were her eyes as the fai - ry - flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of

Vln. 1

35

S.

day, And her

Vln. 1

mf

41

Vln. 1

48

rit.

Vln. 1

musicalion

click for more

53

II. D ♩. 56

T.

mf

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

59

T.

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

Vln. 1

mf

65

T.

Then up and spake an old Sai-lor, Had

Vln. 1

74

T.

Bass

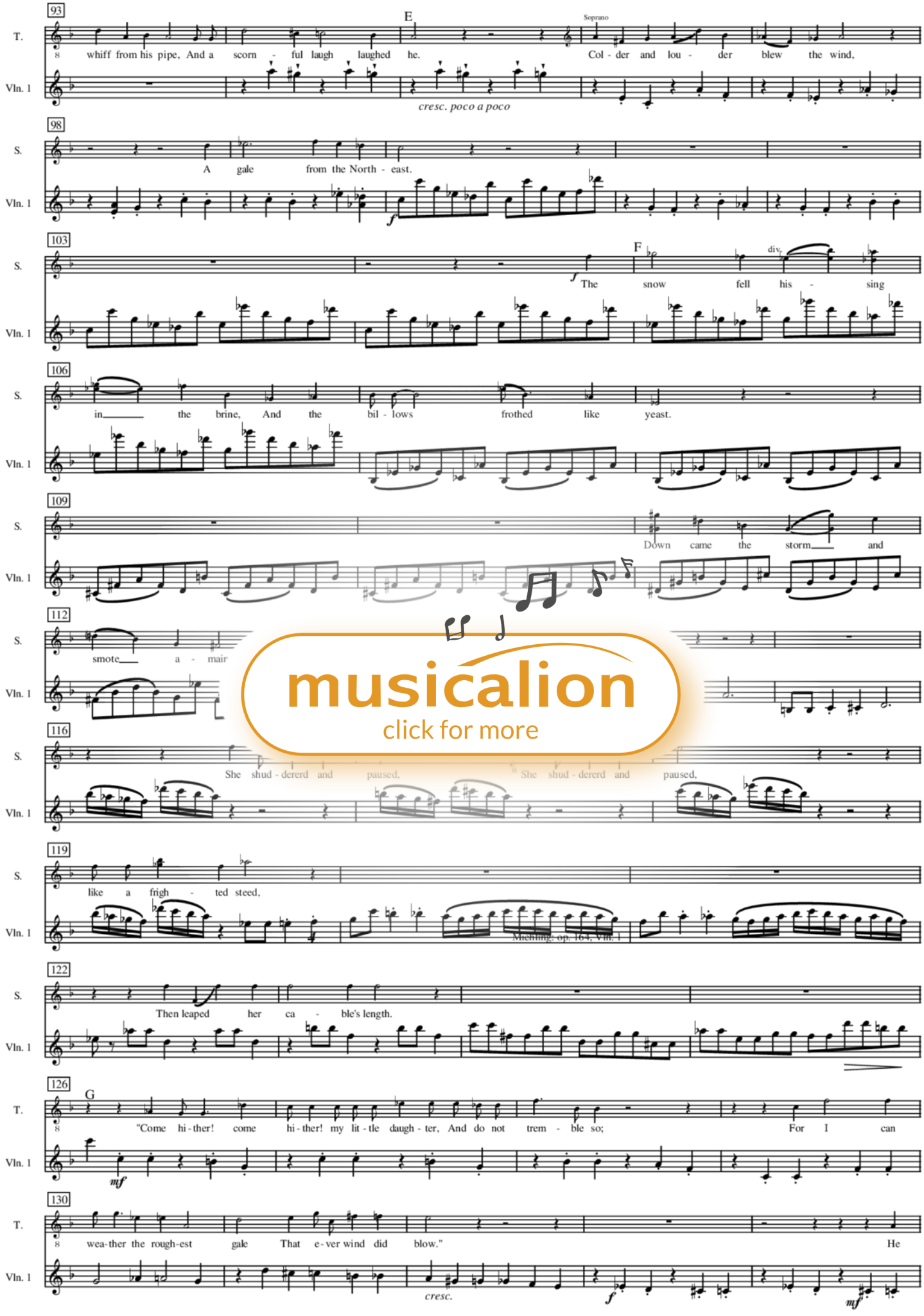
sailed to the Spa - nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to yon - der port, For I fear a hur - ri - cane."

Vln. 1

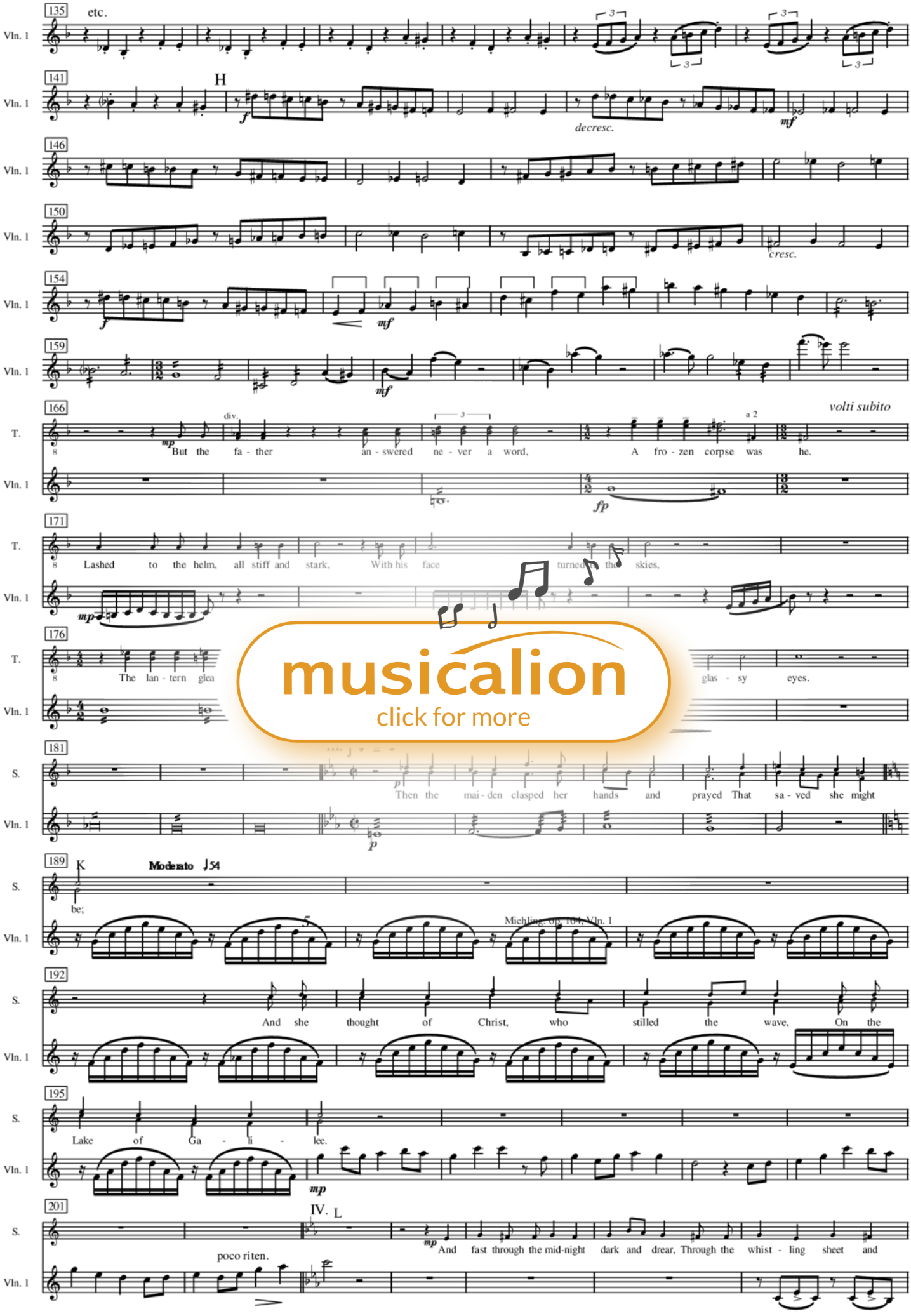
f



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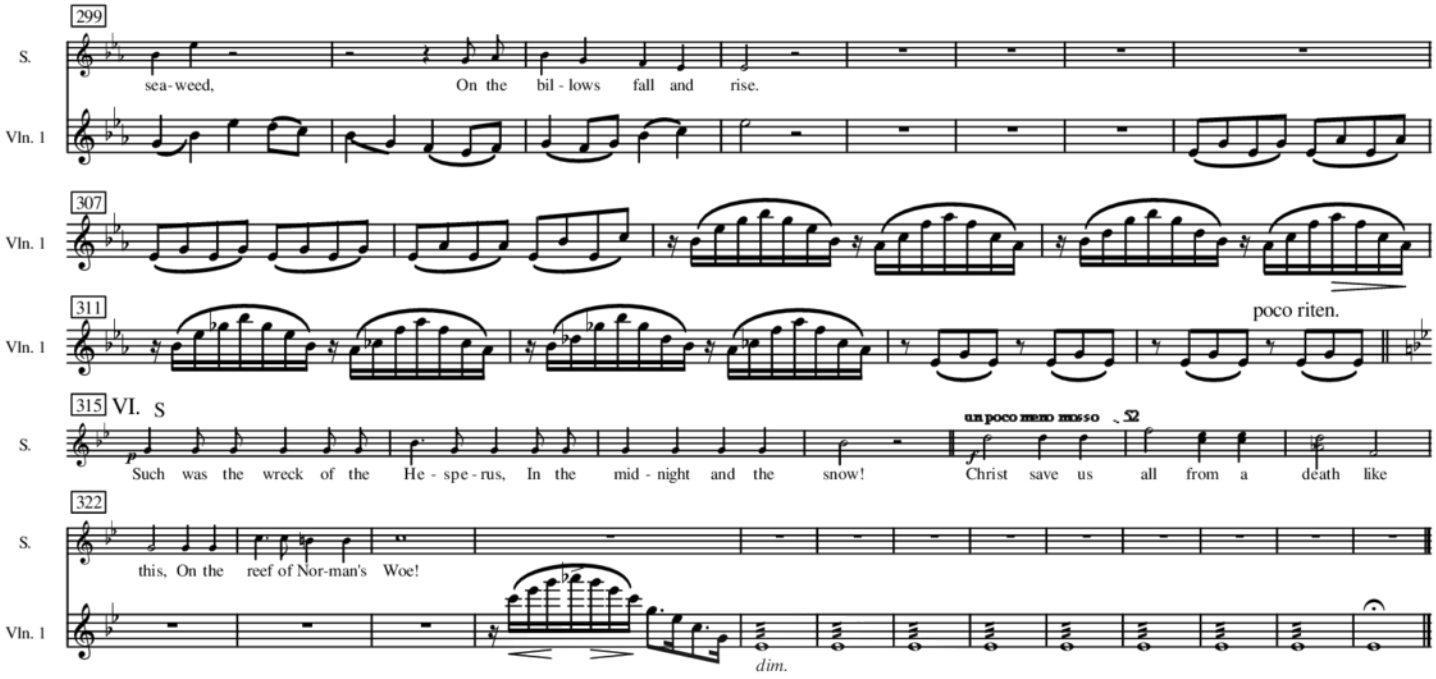
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The Wreck of the Hesperus

Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra

Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)

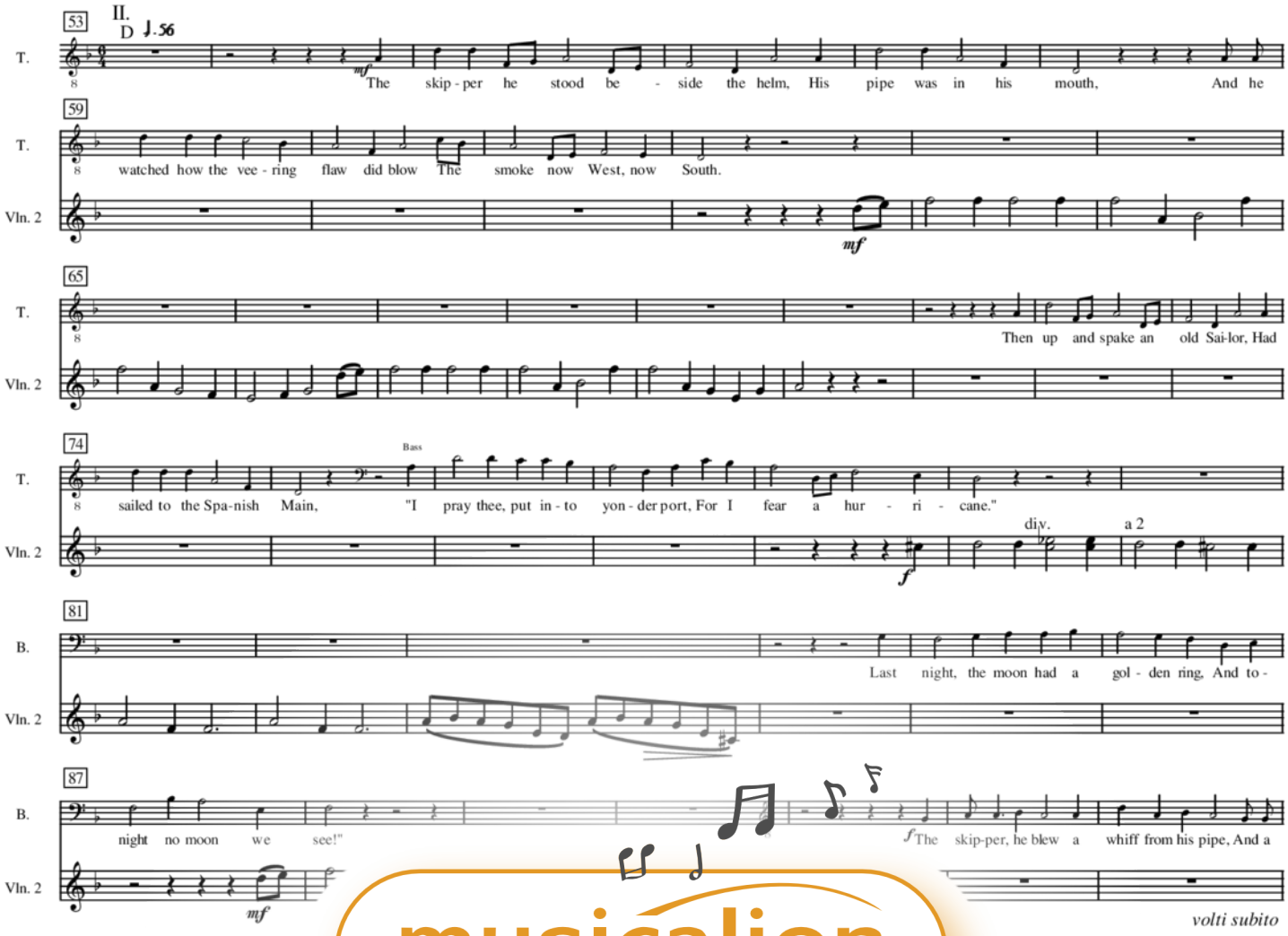
1720

Klaus Miehling

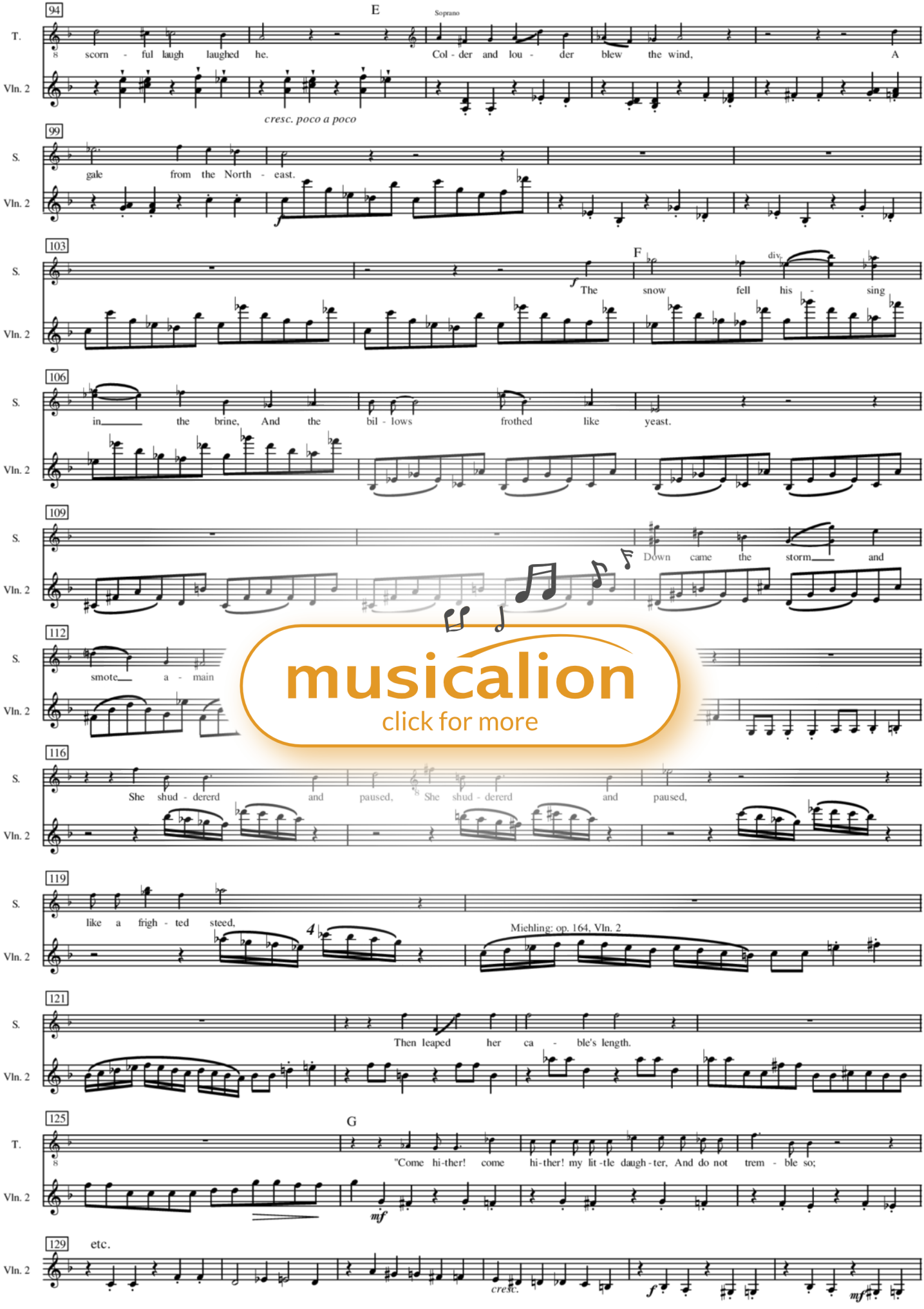
op. 164, 2009



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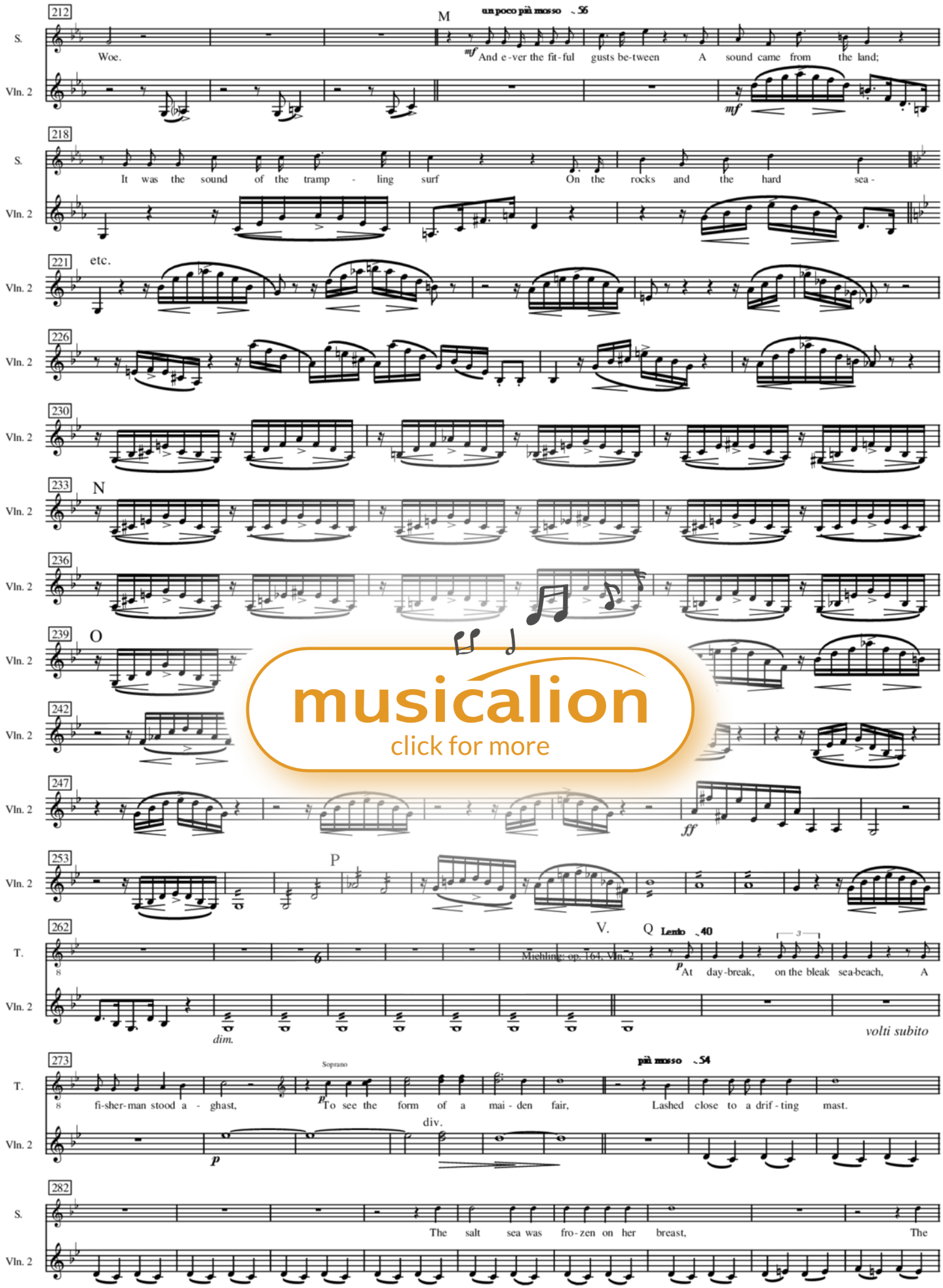
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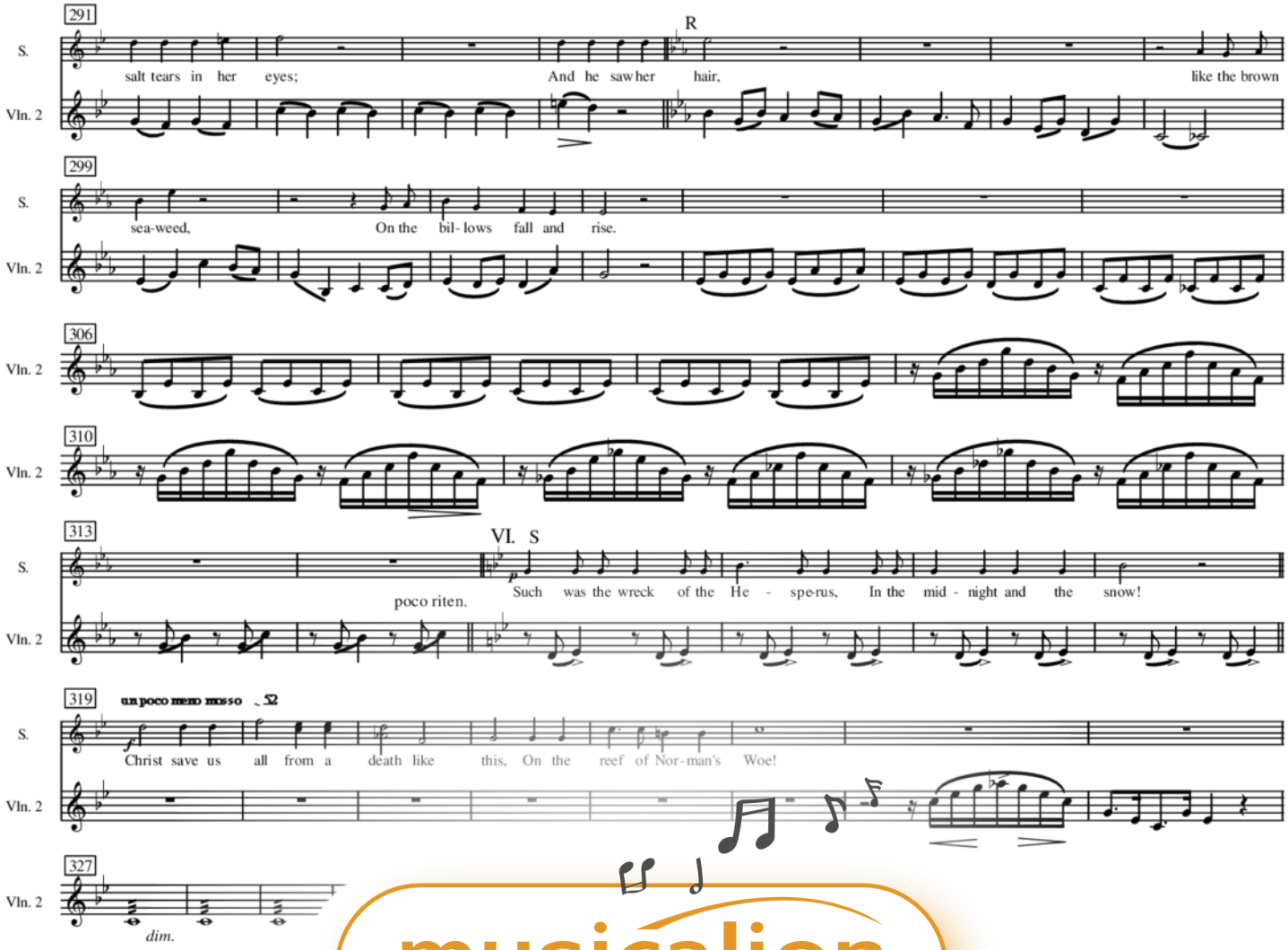
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The Wreck of the Hesperus

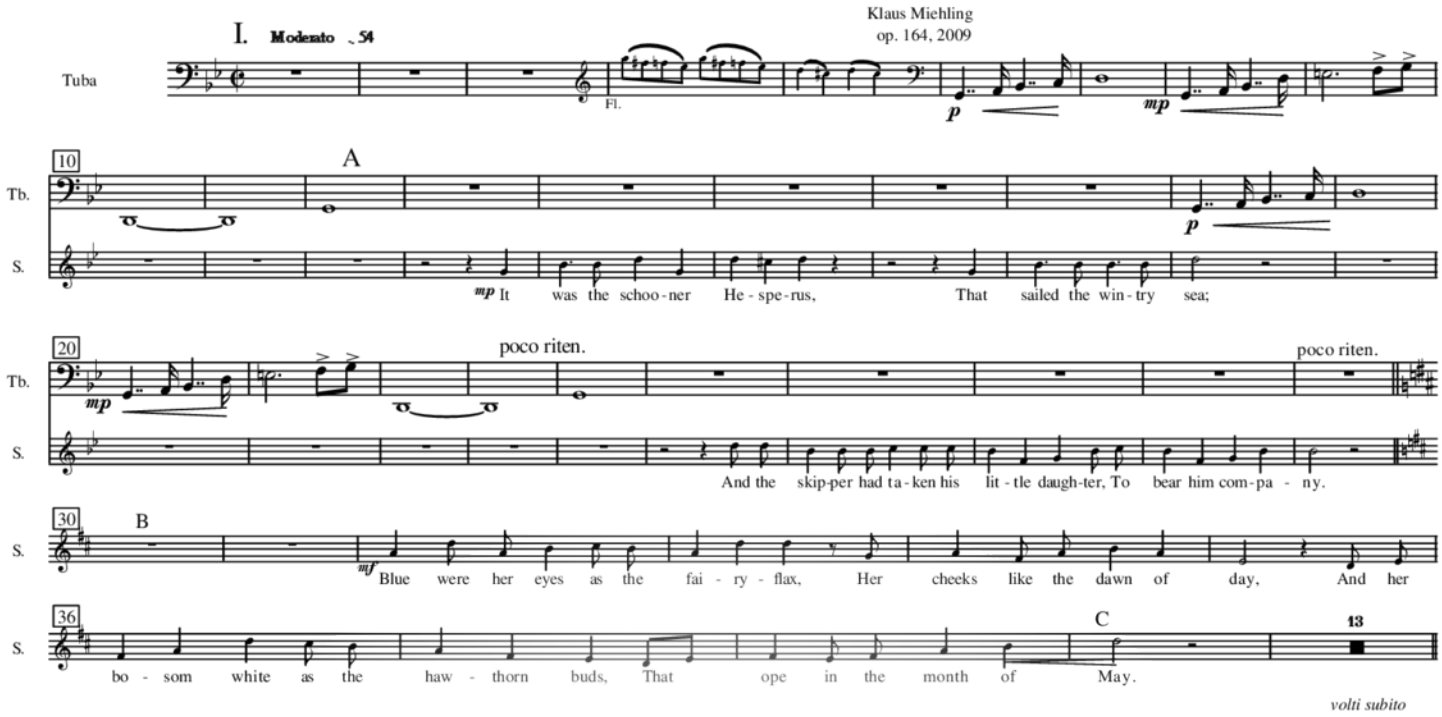
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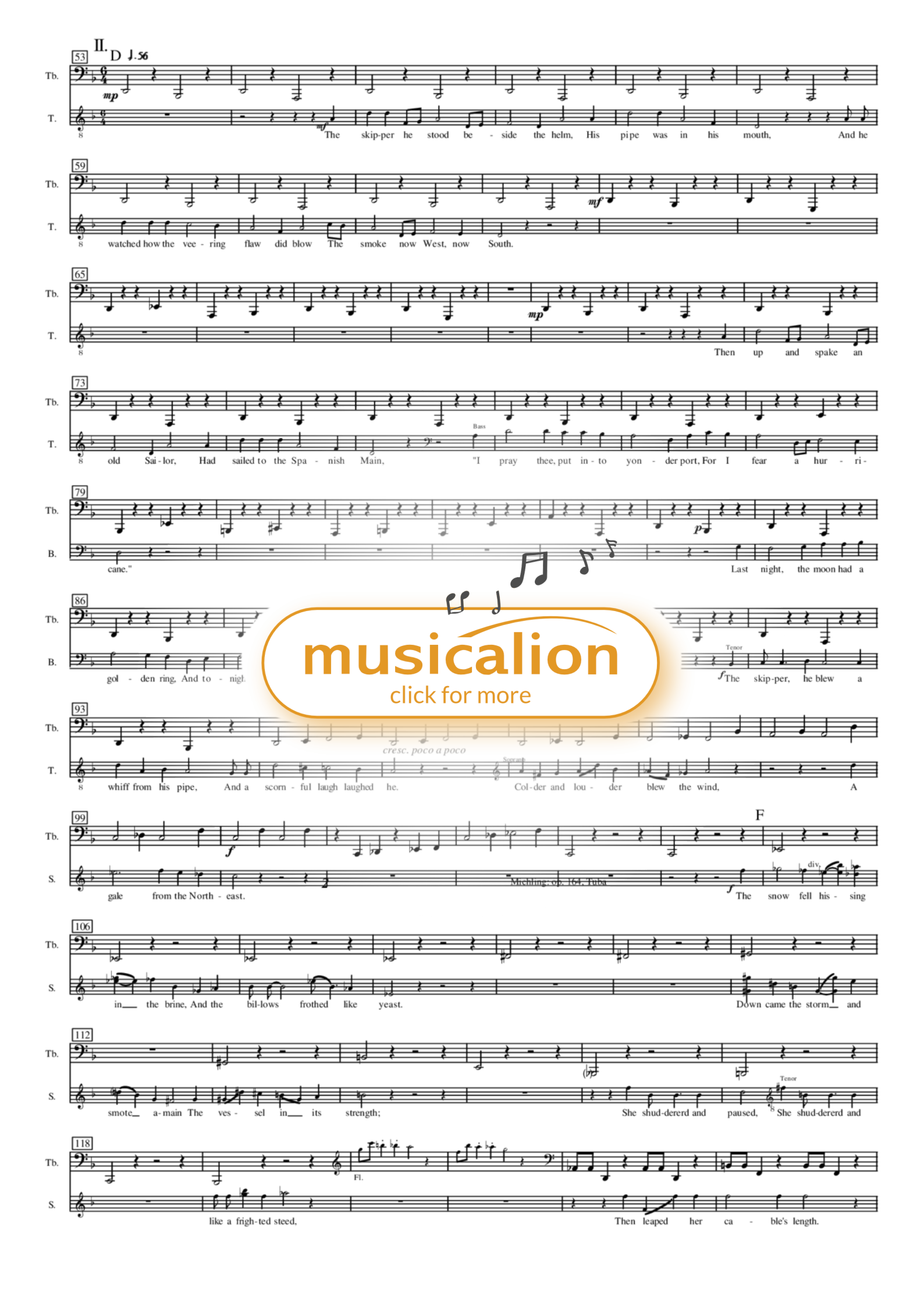
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Klaus Miehling

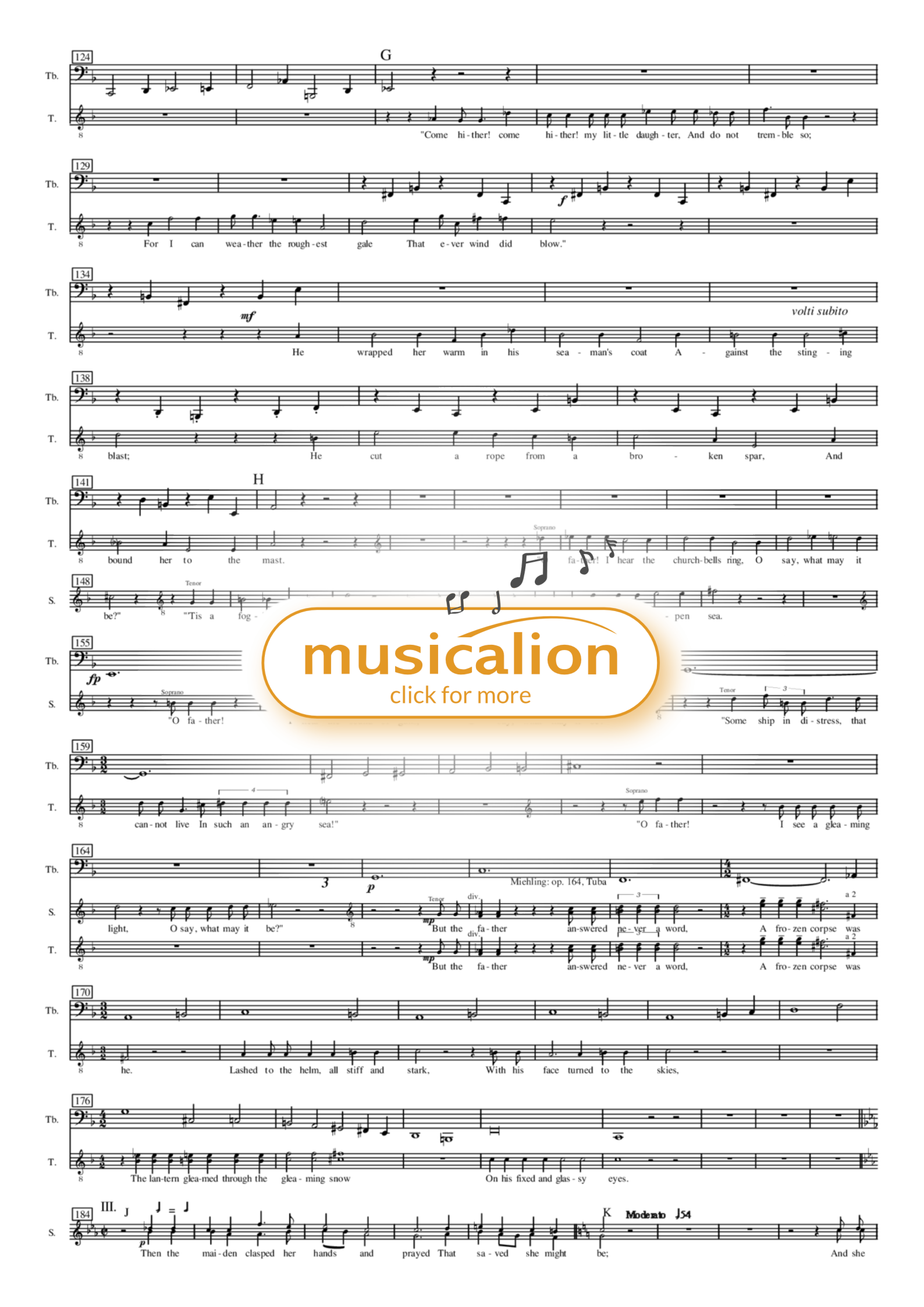
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193
S. thought of Christ, who stilled the wave, On the Lake of Ga - li - lee.
6
IV. L
203
Tb.
S. mp And fast through the mid - night dark and drear, Through the whist - ling sheet and snow, Like a
209
Tb.
S. sheet - ed ghost, the ves - sel swept Tow'rds the reef of Nor - man's Woe.
M un poco più mosso ♩.56
215
Tb.
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
Tb.
S. surf On the rocks and the hard sea - sand. The brea - kers were right be - neath her bows, She
224
Tb.
S. drif - ted a drea - ry crew Like i - ci - cles from her
228
Tb.
S. deck. mf She struck where the white and flee-cy waves Looked soft as car-ded wool,
N
5
5
volti subito
239
O
Tb.
S. f But the cru - el rocks, they gored her side Like the horns of an ang - ry bull. Her rat - tling
244
Tb.
S. shrouds, all shea - ted in ice, With the masts went by the board; Like a ves - sel of glass,
4
Michling: op. 164, Tuba
f
250
P
Tb.
S. she stove ff and sank, Ho! ho! the brea-kers roared!
260
Tb.
V. Q
270
T. p At day - break, on the bleak sea - beach, A fi - sher - man stood a - ghast, To see the form of a mai - den fair,
3
Soprano
279
più mosso ♩.54
S. Lashed close to a drif - ting mast. The salt sea was



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The Wreck of the Hesperus
Cantata for mixed Choir and Orchestra
Lyrics: Henry W. Longfellow (1842)
12'20

Klaus Miehling
op. 164, 2009



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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

Tubular bell in e"

Bass drum

Kettle drums in G/d

II. D ♩.56

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

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

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

B. yon - der port, For I fear a hur - ri - cane." Last night, the moon had a

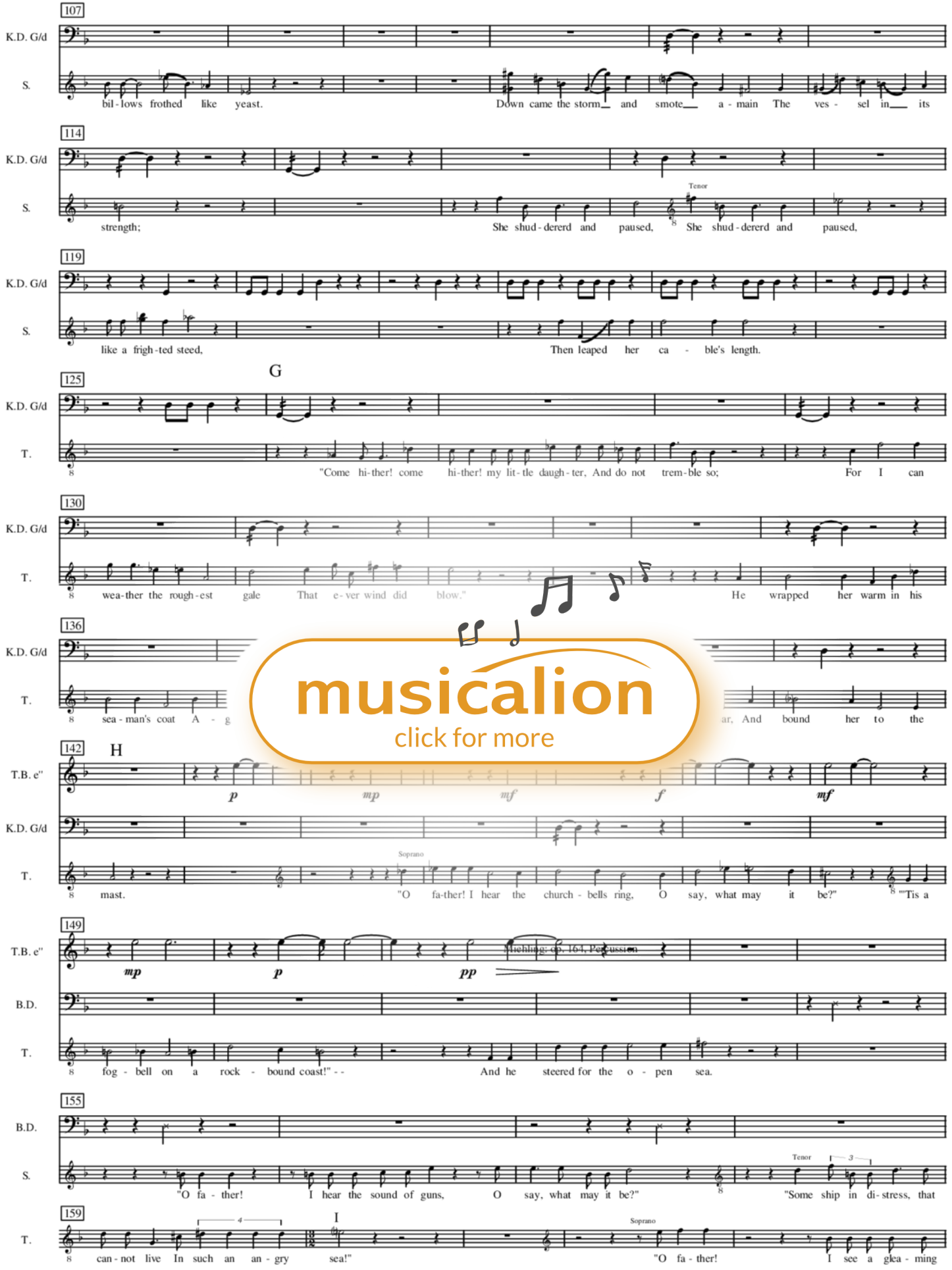
B. gol - den ring, And to - night no moon we see!" The skip - per, he blew a

T. whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed he. Col - der and lou - der blew the wind, A

K.D. G/d

S. gale from the North - east. fell his - sing in the brine, And the

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Klaus Miehling

op. 164, 2009

I. Moderato ♩= 54

Trombone tenor 1,2

Trombone Bass

Fl.

8

Tbn. t.

Tbn. b.

S.

a 2

A

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

17

poco riten.

sailed the win - try sea; And the skip - per had ta - ken his

27

poco rit.

lit - tle daugh - ter, To bear him com - pa - ny. Blue were her eyes as the fai - ry - flax, Her

34

C

13

cheeks like the dawn of the month of May.

53

II.

D♩. 56

T.

his mouth, And he

59

Tbn. b.

Fl. + Viol.

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

66

mp

1

Miehling: op. 164, Then up and spake an old Sai - lor, Had

74

div.

Bass

sailed to the Spa - nish Main, "I pray thee, put in - to yon - der port, For I fear a hur - ri - cane."

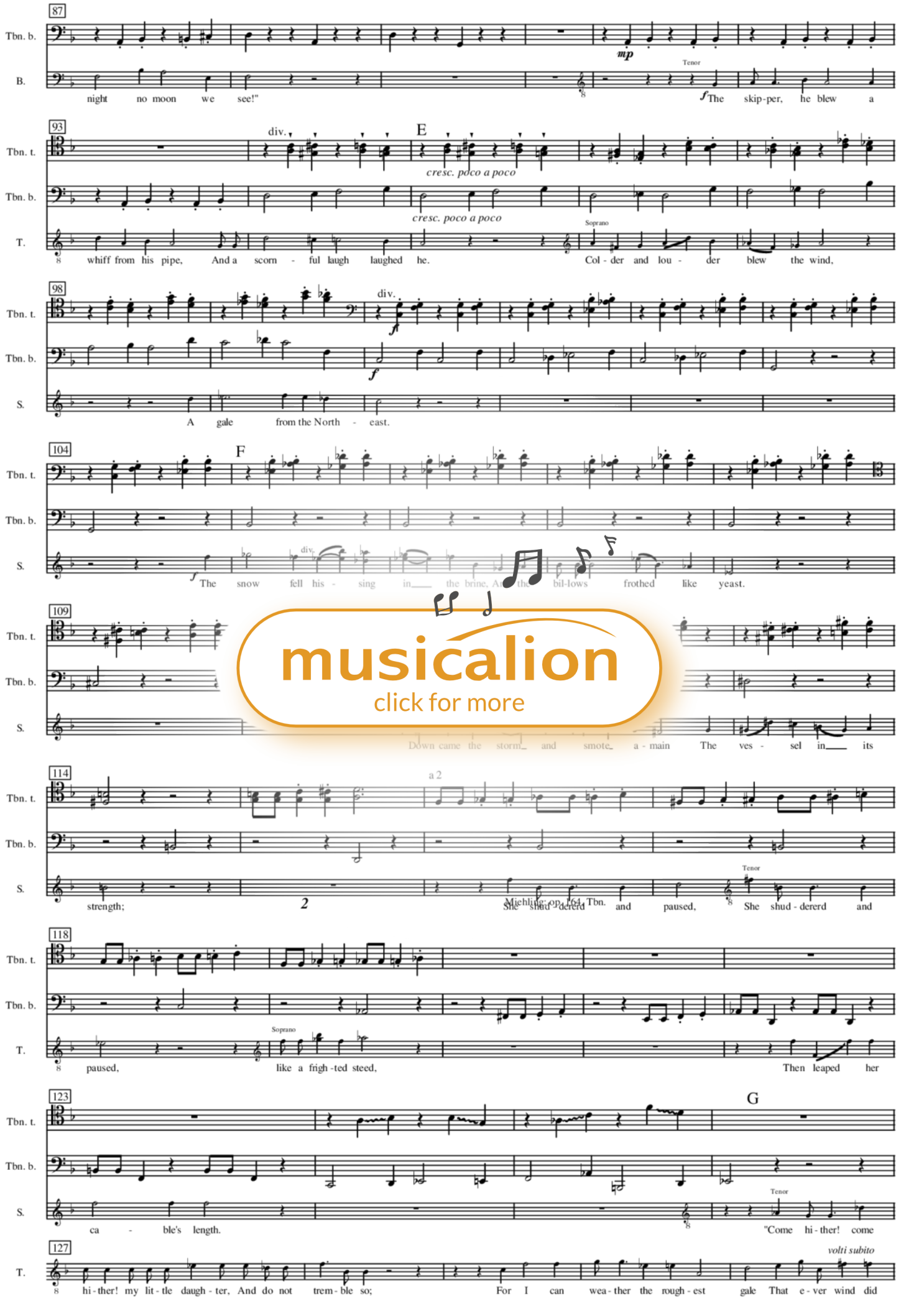
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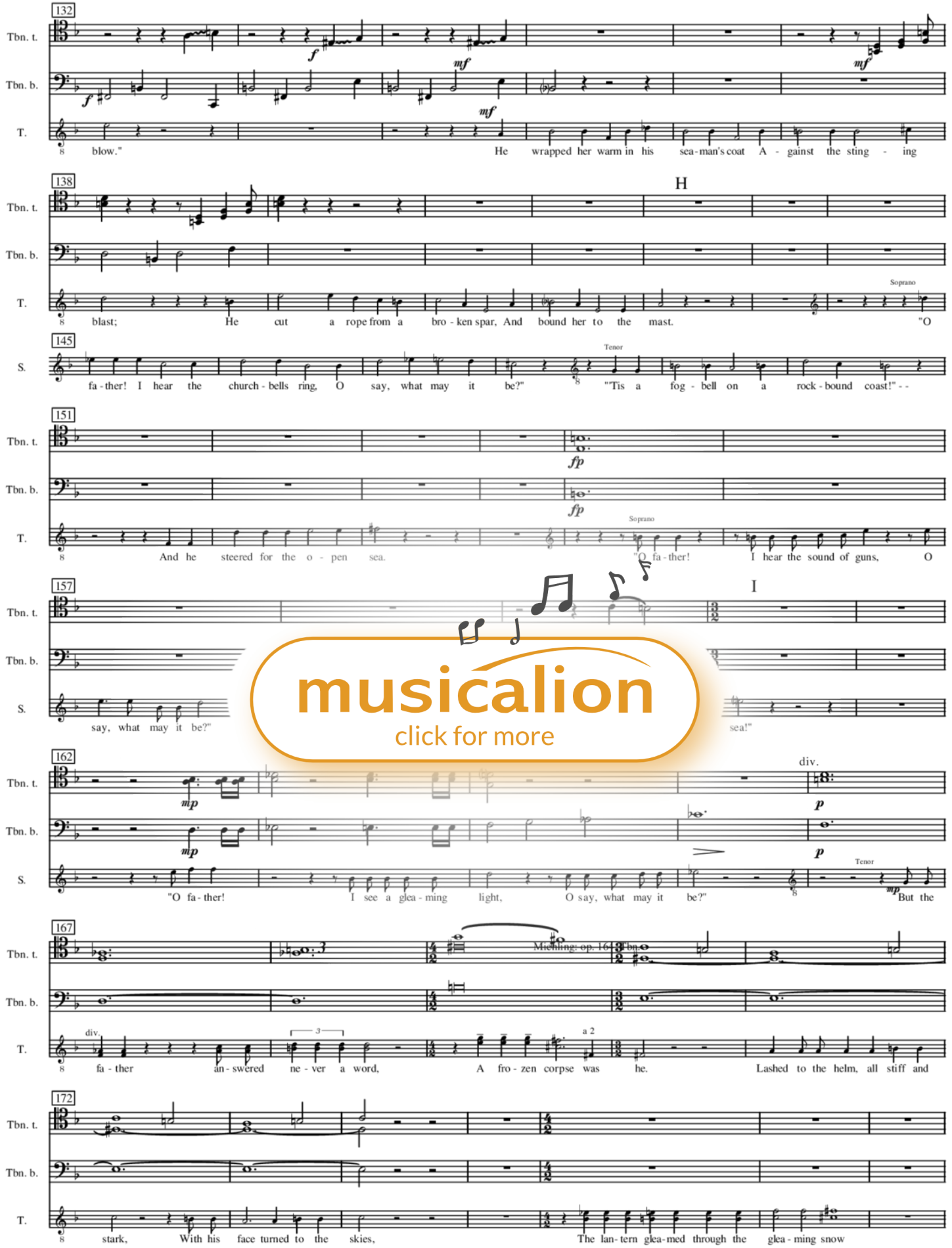
B.

p

Last night, the moon had a gol - den ring, And to -

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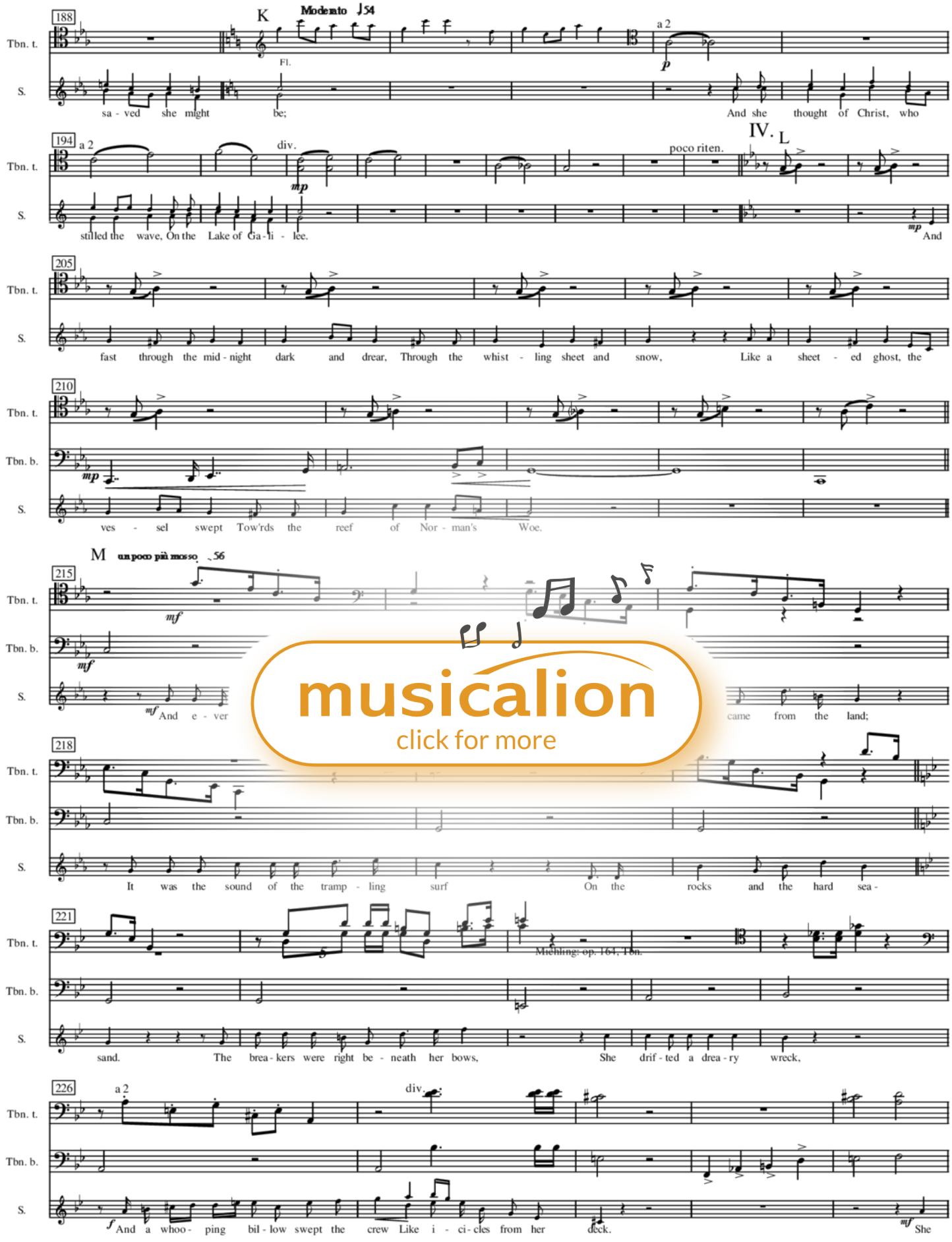

87
Tbn. b.
B.
night no moon we see!"
mp
Tenor
f The skip-per, he blew a
93
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
T.
div.
E
cresc. poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco
Soprano
whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed he.
Col - der and lou - der blew the wind,
98
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
S.
div.
f
f
A gale from the North - east.
104
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
S.
F
div.
f The snow fell his - sing in the brine, And the bil-lows frothed like yeast.
109
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
S.
Down came the storm and smote a - main The ves - sel in its
musicalion
click for more
114
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
S.
a 2
2
Tenor
strength; She shud - dererd and paused, She shud - dererd and
Michling: op. 164 Tbn.
118
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
T.
Soprano
paused, like a frigh - ted steed, Then leaped her
123
Tbn. t.
Tbn. b.
S.
G
Tenor
ca - ble's length. "Come hi - ther! come
127
T.
volti subito
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



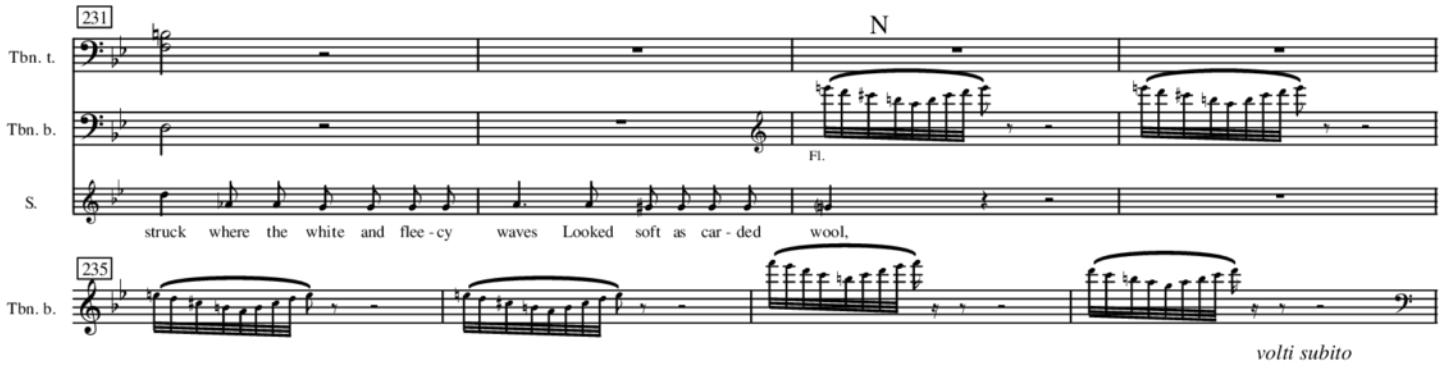
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Type: Sheet music

Título: Cantata: The Wreck of the Hesperus

Compositor: Klaus Miehling

Época: Música viva

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Cantatas

Dificultad: Schwer

Instrumentación Grupo: Coro mixto con ensamble/orquesta

Arrangement:
Coro>SATB+[Fl2+Ob2+Clar3+Fg2]+[Cr4+Trb3+Trp2+Tb]+Perc+[Vl2+Vla+Vc+

Instrumentación: Canto coro>voces de bajo = B (1),Canto coro>voces de contralto = A(1),Canto coro>voces de soprano = S(1),Canto coro>voces de tenor = T(1),Clarinete = Clar(3),Contrabajo = Cb(1),Corno = Cr(4),Fagot = Fg(2),Flauta (traversa) = Fl(2),Oboe = Ob(2),Percusión (toda la percusión) = Perc(1),Trombón = Trb(3),Trompeta = Trp(2),Tuba = Tb(1),Viola = Vla(1), Violín = Vl(2),Violoncello (Cello) = Vc(1)