

# THURINGIAN VOLKSLIED

arr Franz Abt (1819-1885)

**Moderato**

Soprano *mf* *p* *pp*  
How could I bear— Ev - er to part from thee? Thee do I love, how well Thou canst not tell.

Alto *mf* *p* *pp*  
How could I bear— Ev - er to part from thee? Thee do I love, how well Thou canst not tell,

Tenor *mf* *p* *pp*  
How could I bear— Ev - er to part from thee? Thee do I love, how well Thou canst not tell.

Bass *mf* *p* *pp*  
How could I bear Ev - er to part from thee? Thee do I love, how well Thou canst not tell.

(For practice only)

9 *p* *f* *poco rit* *p* *dim.*  
S. I am of rest be-reav'd, Thou hast my soul en-slav'd, No where I care to be, But, love, with thee.

*p* *f* *poco rit* *p* *dim.*  
A. I am of rest be-reav'd, Thou hast my soul en-slav'd, No where I care to be, But, love, with thee.

*p* *f* *poco rit* *p* *dim.*  
T. I am of rest be-reav'd, Thou hast my soul en-slav'd, No where I care to be, But, love, with thee.

*p* *f* *poco rit* *p* *dim.*  
B. I am of rest be-reav'd, Thou hast my soul en-slav'd, No where I care to be, But, love, with thee.

17 *mf p*

S. *mf p* Blue is the flow'r we call "For - get-me- not;" This flow'r then take to thee, and think on me. Should hope and

A. *mf p* Blue is the flow'r we call "For - get-me- not;" This flow'r then take to thee, and think on me. Should hope and

T. *mf p* Blue is the flow'r we call "For - get-me- not;" This flow'r then take to thee, and think on me. Should hope and

B. *mf p* Blue is the flow'r we call "For - get-me- not;" This flow'r then take to thee, and think on me. Should hope and

26 *f* *poco rit*

S. *f p* flow'r de- cay, Dare still on me to stay, Love with me can-not die, Thou may'st re - ly. Were I a bird, -

A. *f p* flow'r de- cay, Dare still on me to stay, Love with me can-not die, Thou may'st re - ly. Were I a bird, -

T. *f p* flow'r de- cay, Dare still on me to stay, Love with me can-not die, Thou may'st re - ly. Were I a bird, -

B. *f p* flow'r de- cay, Dare still on me to stay, Love with me can-not die, Thou may'st re - ly. Were I a bird, -

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S. *p* *pp* *p*  
 Soon would I be with thee, Brav - ing the storm-y sky, Swift would I fly But should the

A. *p* *pp* *p*  
 Soon would I be with thee, Brav - ing the storm-y sky, Swift would I fly; But should the

T. *p* *pp* *p*  
 Soon would I be with thee, Brav - ing the storm-y sky, Swift would I fly; But should the

B. *p* *pp* *p*  
 Soon would I be with thee, Brav - ing the storm-y sky, Swift would I fly; But should the

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S. *f* *p* *poco rit* *rit* *p* *dim.*  
 fowl-er's ball Reach me, and I must fall, Un - der thy lov-ing eye Fain would I die.

A. *f* *p* *poco rit* *rit* *p* *dim.*  
 fowl-er's ball Reach me, and I must fall, Un - der thy lov-ing eye Fain would I die.

T. *f* *p* *poco rit* *rit* *p* *dim.*  
 fowl-er's ball Reach me, and I must fall, Un - der thy lov-ing eye Fain would I die.

B. *f* *p* *poco rit* *rit* *p* *dim.*  
 fowl-er's ball Reach me, and I must fall, Un - der thy lov-ing eye Fain would I die.