

Gerald Barry

Beethoven

for bass voice and ensemble

(2008)

Study Score

ED 13869

ISMN 979-0-2201-3695-5



Performance material for this work is available to hire from Schott Music.

This study score was prepared in May 2015.

*Revisions to the work may have taken place since the preparation of this edition and it should therefore not be used for performance. To obtain correct performance material, please place an order with your library or contact the local agent for your country.*

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**Beethoven's letters to his 'Immortal Beloved'**  
**Translated by Emily Anderson**

July 6, in the morning

My angel, my all, my very self – Only a few words today and at that with pencil (with yours) – Not till tomorrow will my lodgings be definitely determined upon – what a useless waste of time – Why this deep sorrow when necessity speaks – can our love endure except through sacrifices, through not demanding everything from one another; can you change the fact that you are not wholly mine, I not wholly thine – Oh God, look out into the beauties of nature and comfort your heart with that which must be – Love demands everything and that very justly – *thus it is to me with you, and to you with me.* But you forget so easily that I must live *for me and for you*; if we were wholly united you would feel the pain of it as little as I – My journey was a fearful one; I did not reach here until 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Lacking horses the post-coach chose another route, but what an awful one; at the stage before the last I was warned not to travel at night; I was made fearful of a forest, but that only made me more eager – and I was wrong. The coach must needs break down on the wretched road, a bottomless mud road. Without such postilions as I had I should have remained stuck in the road. Esterhazy, travelling the usual road here, had the same fate which I had with four – Yet I got some pleasure out of it, as I always do when I successfully overcome difficulties. Now a quick change to things internal from things external. We shall surely see whether some miracle will occur; today I cannot share with you the thoughts I have had during these last few days touching our love – if our hearts were always close together, I would have none of these. My heart is full of so many things I want to say to you – ah – there are moments when I feel that speech amounts to nothing at all – Cheer up – I am your true, my only treasure, my all as I am yours. The gods must send us rest, what rest and of what type –  
Your faithful Ludwig

Evening, Monday, July 6

You are suffering, my dearest creature, only now have I learned that letters may be posted very early in the morning on Mondays-Thursdays – these days only the mail-coach goes from here to Karlsbad. – You are suffering – Ah, wherever I am you are with me – I will arrange it with you and me that I can live with you. What a life!!!! Thus!!!! With you – pursued by the goodness of mankind hither and thither – which I as little want to deserve as I do to die – the quality of my life towards mankind pains me – and when I consider myself in relation to the universe, what I am and what is He – whom I call the greatest – and yet – herein lies the divine in man – I wonder when I shall die – I will probably not receive the first report from me until Saturday – Much as you love me, do not conceal yourself from me – good night – as I am taking the bath I must go to bed – Good – so near, so far! Is not our love truly a heavenly structure, and also as form as the soul?

Good morning, July 7.

Those in bed – my thoughts go out to you, my Immortal Beloved, now and then joyfully, then sadly, waiting to see whether or not fate will hear us – I can live wholly with you or not at all – Yes, I am resolved to wander some way from you until I can fly to your arms and say that I am really at home with you, and can send myself unwrapped in you into the land of spirits – Yes, unhappily it must be so – You will be the more contented since you know my fidelity to you. No one else can ever possess my heart – never – never – Oh God, why must one be parted from one whom one so loves. And yet my life in Vienna is now a wretched life – my love makes me at once the happiest and unhappiest of men – At my age I need a steady, quiet life – can that be so in our connection? My angel, I have just been told that the mail-coach goes every day – therefore I must close at once so that you may receive the letter at once. – Be calm, only by a calm consideration of our existence can we achieve our purpose to live together – Be calm – love me – today – yesterday – what tearful longings for you – you – you – my life – my all – farewell. – Oh continue to love me – never misjudge the most faithful heart of your beloved.

Ever thine

ever mine

ever ours

Ludwig

# Beethoven

for bass voice and ensemble

GERALD BARRY

Score in C

♩ = 112

Flute

Cor Anglais

Clarinet in B $\flat$

Bass Clarinet in B $\flat$

Contrabassoon

Horn in F

Trumpet in C

Trombone

Piano

Bassoon

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Double Bass

*mf*

*f*

*mf*

*f*

in the morning.

**PREVIEW**

Low Resolution



A

14

Fl.

Cl.

B. Cl.

Cbsn.

Tpt.

Tbn.

Bass

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

20

Fl.

Cl.

Cbsn.

Hrn.

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

My an-gel, my all, my ve-ry self - On-ly words to - day, I can say (with yours) -

Not till to-mor-row will my lod-gings be def-in-ite-ly de-ter-mined u-pon - what a use-less waste of time -

25 Take Alto Flute

Fl. *mf*

C. A. *mf*

Cl. *mf*

Hn. *mf*

Tpt. *mf*

Tbn. *mf*

Pno. *mf*

Bass

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

Db. *f*

32

Tpt. *mf*

Tbn. *mf*

Pno. *mf*

Bass

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

Db. *mf*

Why this deep sor-row ne-cessary can our love en-  
 -dure ex-cept through sa-cri-fi-ces, through not de-mand-ing ev-ery-thing from