



Hans Werner Henze

Three Auden Songs

for Tenor and Piano
für Tenor und Klavier
(1983)

ED 7181
ISMN M-001-07528-2

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

W. H. Auden

In Memoriam L.K.A. 1950-1952

At peace under this mandarin, sleep, Lucina,
Blue-eyed Queen of white cats: for you the archipelago will weep,
When we who now miss you are American and weep
Epomeo in peace and war augustly have wept.

Rimbaud

The nights, the rail, the sky, the sea,
His horrible confusion did not know it
But in that child the world was
Burst like a star from the mouth of a poet.

Drinks beer, his weak and lyric friend
His eyes are already damaged,
All his life is nonsense, put an end;
The noise and weakness was estranged.

Verbal is a special illness of the ear;
Integrity was not enough; that seemed
The bell of childhood: he must try again.

Now, galloping through Africa, he dreamed
Of a new self, a son, the engineer,
His truth acceptable to lying men.

Lay your sleeping head, my love

Lay your sleeping head, my love,
Human on my faithless arm;
Time and fevers burn away
Individual beauty from
Thoughtful children, and the grave
Proves the child ephemeral:
But in my arms till break of day
Let the living creature lie,
Mortal, guilty, but to me
The entirely beautiful.

Soul and body have no bounds,
To lovers as they lie upon
Her tolerant enchanted slumber
In their ordinary swoon
Grave the vision Venus sends
Of supernatural sympathy
Universal love and healing
While an altar of insight rises
Among the glaciers and the rocks
The hermit's cave is ecstasy.

Certainty, fidelity
On the stroke of midnight pass
Like vibrations of a bell,
And fashion the manner of use
Their pedantic
Every farthing of the net,
All the world to be foretold,
I shall be paid from this night
Not a whisper, not a thought,
I shall kiss or look be lost.

Beat the midnight vision dies:
The winds of dawn that blow
Softly round your dreaming head
Such a day of sweetness show
Eye and knocking heart may bless,
Find the mortal world enough;
Mansions of dryness see you fed
By the involuntary powers,
Nights of insult let you pass
Watched by every human love.

for Peg

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

First performance / Uraufführung:
June 15, 1983, Aldeburgh Festival
Neil Mackie (Tenor), Jan Latham-Koenig (Piano)

Duration / Gesamtdauer:
ca. 8 min.

Three Auden Songs

W. H. Auden

Hans Werner Henze

I. In Memoriam L.K.A. 1950-1952

Quietly, gently

♩ = 88

Tenor

Piano

p tenderly

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

peace

in a ca-rin, sleep, Lu -

na, Blue-eyed Queen of white cats:

Ped. - - - *

13 *p*
for you the I - schi - an wave shall

17 *ppp*
weep, _____ Who who now miss you are A -

21 _____ an dust, _____ and steep _____

ppp
pp
pp

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score, page 6. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts at measure 13 with the lyrics 'for you the I - schi - an wave shall'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *ppp* (pianissimo), and *pp* (pianissimo). There are also performance instructions like *ppp!* and *ppp!* with slurs. The lyrics are: 'for you the I - schi - an wave shall weep, _____ Who who now miss you are A - _____ an dust, _____ and steep _____'. The score is overlaid with a large, semi-transparent watermark that reads 'PREVIEW' and 'Low Resolution'.

25

Musical score for measures 25-28. The vocal line (treble clef) contains the lyrics: "E - po - me - o in peace and war". The piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) features a complex harmonic structure with frequent key changes and dynamic markings such as *p* and *pp*.

29

Musical score for measures 29-32. The vocal line (treble clef) contains the lyrics: "ou - gnet - keep". The piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) continues with complex harmonies and dynamic markings like *ppp*.

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

Musical score for measures 33-36. This section shows the piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) with complex harmonic textures and dynamic markings such as *ppp*. The vocal line is mostly obscured by the watermark.

2. Rimbaud

Harshly, rhapsodically

♩ = 100

Parlando *P*

The nights, the rail-way-arch-es, the bad sky,

hor-rib-le com-panions of the night, but I do heed the rhe-to-

tempo primo

Burst like a pipe: the