

# auf, auf, ihr Wandersleut

(mündlich überliefert)

Arrangement:  
Thomas Gundlach

Allegretto

The image displays a musical score for the piece "auf, auf, ihr Wandersleut". The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The score consists of 13 measures, with measure numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13 indicated at the beginning of their respective lines. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and includes some rests. A repeat sign is present at the beginning of the first measure. The arrangement is credited to Thomas Gundlach.

15

17

1.

2.

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for two systems. The first system, starting at measure 15, is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 8/8. It contains two staves of music. The upper staff has a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes, and a final measure with a first ending bracket labeled '1.'. The lower staff has a bass line with eighth and quarter notes. The second system, starting at measure 17, also has a treble clef, key signature of one sharp, and 8/8 time signature. It contains two staves. The upper staff begins with a second ending bracket labeled '2.' and contains a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes. The lower staff continues the bass line with eighth and quarter notes.

## **auf, auf, ihr Wandersleut**

(Volkslied)

|: Auf, auf, ihr Wandersleut,  
Zum Wandern kommt die Zeit! :|  
Tut euch nicht lang verweilen,  
In Gottes Nam'n zu reisen!  
Das Glück, das laufet immer fort  
An einen andern Ort.

|: Ihr lieben Eltern mein,  
Ich will euch dankbar sein; :|  
Die ihr mir habt gegeben  
Von Gott ein langes Leben,  
So gebet mir gleich einer Speis'  
Den Segen auf die Reis'!

|: Der Tau vom Himmel fällt,  
Dann reis' ich in die Welt. :|  
Die Vöglein in der Höhen,  
Wenn sie vom Schlaf aufstehen,  
Da singen sie mir zu meiner Freud:  
Lebt wohl ihr Wandersleut!