

# die Forelle

(Franz Schubert)

Arrangement:  
Thomas Gundlach

Larghetto

The musical score is presented in six systems, each starting with a measure number (4, 7, 10, 13, 16) and an 8va octave sign. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Larghetto'. The score begins with a repeat sign. The notation includes quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. There are also rests and slurs throughout the piece.

19

1. 2.

22

25

28

30

33

36

39

Musical notation for measures 39-41. The system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody in the upper voice starts with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. Measures 40 and 41 feature more complex rhythmic patterns in the upper voice, including sixteenth-note runs and chords.

42

Musical notation for measures 42-44. The system continues with the same treble clef, key signature, and time signature. The melody in measure 42 starts with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. Measures 43 and 44 show further development of the melodic and harmonic material, ending with a final chord in measure 44.

## die Forelle

(Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubart)

In einem Bächlein helle,  
Da schoß in froher Eil  
Die launische Forelle  
Vorüber wie ein Pfeil.  
Ich stand an dem Gestade  
Und sah in froher Ruh  
|: Des muntern Fischleins Bade  
Im klaren Bächlein zu. :|

Ein Fischer mit der Rute  
Wohl an dem Ufer stand  
Und sah 's mit kaltem Blute,  
Wie sich das Fischlein wand.  
So lang dem Wasser Helle,  
So dacht ich, nicht gebricht,  
|: So fängt er die Forelle  
Mit seiner Angel nicht. :|

Doch endlich ward dem Diebe die Zeit zu lang,  
Er macht das Bächlein tückisch trübe,  
Und eh ich es gedacht, so zucket seine Rute,  
Das Fischlein, das Fischlein zappelt drann,  
|: Und ich mit regem Blute sah die Betrogne an. :|