

Der Gevatter Tod

Ariana

Instrumentation

PICCOLO

FLUTE

OBOE

CLARINET IN B \flat

BASSOON

HORN IN F

TRUMPET IN B \flat

TROMBONE

TUBA

PIANO

VIOLIN 1 (*E string tuned to Eb*)

VIOLIN 2

VIOLA

CELLO

DOUBLE BASS

This piece is based on a German fairy tale of a physician, who was the 13th child in a poor family and Death. The key of this piece is in D minor - a prominent key for works relating to death. However, the physician is in Eb major. The father starts off by looking for a godfather and after rejecting God and the Devil, the physician's theme first appears in the piano as the father accepted Death as the godfather.

After the physician grows up, Death enters with a waltz which highlights the second main theme - the Dies Irae motif and the clashing key centres of D and Eb and a low F that will soon signify someone is about to die. This allows the physician to know if a person will die or survive, which quickly became famous as the orchestra reappears in a similar waltz.

Soon, the King fell ill and the low F are heard. However, the physician decides to trick Death as he was his godson and hoped that Death will give him a chance and cures the King. Death gets angry over this and the Dies Irae motif can be heard before the piano comes in where Death warns the physician that this will be his only chance.

Next, the King's daughter fell ill and promises anyone who rescued her will get to become her husband and get the crown. As the physician was too captured by this offer, he completely ignored Death and went to rescue her. However, Death would not give him another chance and drags him down to a cavern.

In the cavern, candles represent how long a person has left to live and flames jumped around and extinguished as people are born and die. The physician asks to see his candle and Death showed a candle that was about to get extinguished. This made him extremely scared and he begged Death to relight a candle for him. Death, wanting revenge, tricks the physician to think that he will have a new candle but slips, killing the physician.

- Ariana
12/10/2020

Der Gevatter Tod

Es hatte ein armer Mann zwölf Kinder und mußte Tag und Nacht arbeiten,
damit er ihnen nur Brot geben konnte. Als nun das dreizehnte zur Welt kam,
wußte er sich in seiner Not nicht zu helfen, lief hinaus auf die große
Landstraße und wollte den ersten, der ihm begegnete, zu Gevatter bitten.

Ariana
12/10/2020

A
Lento ♩ = 50

Piccolo

Flute

Oboe

B♭ Clarinet

Bassoon

Horn in F

B♭ Trumpet

Trombone

Tuba

Piano

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Contrabass

mp

pp

Tune E string to Eb

Der erste, der ihm begegnete, das war der liebe Gott.
 Der wußte schon, was er auf dem Herzen hatte, und sprach zu ihm:
 "Armer Mann, du dauerst mich, ich will dein Kind aus der Taufe
 heben, will für es sorgen und es glücklich machen auf Erden."
 Der Mann sprach: "Wer bist du?"
 "Ich bin der liebe Gott."
 "So begehrt' ich dich nicht zu Gevatter," sagte der Mann,
 "du gibst dem Reichen und lässest den Armen hungern."
 Das sprach der Mann, weil er nicht wußte,
 wie weislich Gott Reichtum und Armut verteilt.
 Also wendete er sich von dem Herrn und ging weiter.

7 **B**

Fl.

p

Pno.

mf

Vln. I

div.

p

Vln. II

p

Vla.

p

Vc.

p

Cb.

p

Da trat der Teufel zu ihm und sprach:
 "Was suchst du? Willst du mich zum Paten deines Kindes nehmen, so will
 ich ihm Gold die Hülle und Fülle und alle Lust der Welt dazu geben."
 Der Mann fragte: "Wer bist du?"
 "Ich bin der Teufel."
 "So begehre ich dich nicht zu Gevatter," sprach der Mann,
 "du betrügst und verführst die Menschen."

12 **C**

Pno. *f* quasi cadenza



14

Fl.

Pno.

Vln. I *div.*

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Er ging weiter; da kam der dürrbeinige Tod auf ihn zugeschritten und sprach: "Nimm mich zu Gevatter."
 Der Mann fragte: "Wer bist du?"
 "Ich bin der Tod, der alle gleichmacht."
 Da sprach der Mann: "Du bist der Rechte, du holst den Reichen wie den Armen ohne Unterschied, du sollst mein Gevattersmann sein."
 Der Tod antwortete: "Ich will dein Kind reich und berühmt machen; denn wer mich zum Freunde hat, dem kann's nicht fehlen."
 Der Mann sprach: "Künftigen Sonntag ist die Taufe, da stelle dich zu rechter Zeit ein."

16 **D**

Ob.

Pno. *p dolce*

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II

Vla. *p*

Vc.

20

Ob.

Pno. *mp*

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

22

Ob. *mp*

Pno. *mf*

Vln. I *mf*

Vln. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

div.

24

Ob.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

div.

Der Tod erschien, wie er versprochen hatte, und stand ganz ordentlich Gevatter.

26 **E** Piu Mosso ♩ = 100

Pno. *p* *cresc.*

Vln. I *p*

Vln. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *p*

29

Pno.

(cresc.)

8

mf

Vln. I

(ad.)

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mp

cresc.

mp cresc.

cresc.

7

Als der Knabe zu Jahren gekommen war, trat zu einer Zeit der Pate ein und hieß ihn mitgehen.

34 **F**

Fl. *mf*

Pno.

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *mp*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *p*

Er führte ihn hinaus in den Wald, zeigte ihm ein Kraut, das da wuchs, und sprach: "Jetzt sollst du dein Patengeschenk empfangen. Ich mache dich zu einem berühmten Arzt. Wenn du zu einem Kranken gerufen wirst, so will ich dir jedesmal erscheinen: steh ich zu Häupten des Kranken, so kannst du keck sprechen, du wolltest ihn wieder gesund machen, und gibst du ihm dann von jenem Kraut ein, so wird er genesen; steh ich aber zu Füßen des Kranken, so ist er mein, und du mußt sagen, alle Hilfe sei umsonst und kein Arzt in der Welt könne ihn retten. Aber hüte dich, daß du das Kraut nicht gegen meinen Willen gebrauchst, es könnte dir schlimm ergehen!"

38 **G** Andante $\text{♩} = 90$

Pno. *mp*

Vln. I *p*

45

Pno. *p*

Vln. I *p*

50

F Hn.

B♭ Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

con sord.

senza sord.

mp

mp

mf

f

p

(pizz.)

56

F Hn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

con sord.

senza sord.

mp

mp

poco agitato

(pizz.)

61

Pno.

ff

mf

Es dauerte nicht lange, so war der Jüngling der berühmteste Arzt auf der ganzen Welt. "Er braucht nur den Kranken anzusehen, so weiß er schon, wie es steht, ob er wieder gesund wird oder ob er sterben muß," so hieß es von ihm, und weit und breit kamen die Leute herbei, holten ihn zu den Kranken und gaben ihm so viel Gold, daß er bald ein reicher Mann war.

67 **H**

Fl.

Ob.

Bsn.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vc.

Cb.

73

Fl.

Ob.

Bsn.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vc.

Cb.

mp

mf

p cresc.

mp

mf

arco

p

cresc.

mp cresc.

mp cresc.

[illegible]

80

Picc. *mf cresc.* *f*
 Fl. *cresc.* *f*
 Ob. *(cresc.)* *f*
 Bsn.
 Tba.
 Pno. *(cresc.)* *f*
 Vln. I *(cresc.)* *f*
 Vln. II
 Vla.
 Vc. *(cresc.)* *mf*
 Cb. *(cresc.)* *mf*

Nun trug es sich zu, daß der König erkrankte. Der Arzt ward berufen und sollte sagen,
ob Genesung möglich wäre. Wie er aber zu dem Bette trat, so stand der Tod zu den
Füßen des Kranken, und da war für ihn kein Kraut mehr gewachsen.

84 **I** Lento ♩ = 50

Fl.

Tba. *mf*

Pno. *mf*
con pedale

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Cb. *mp*

86

Fl.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mp

The musical score for measures 86-89 is written for a symphony orchestra. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The Flute part has a melodic line starting in measure 88. The Piano part has a complex texture with arpeggiated chords and moving lines in both staves. The Trombone part has a simple harmonic line. The Violin I and II parts have sustained notes. The Viola part has a simple harmonic line. The Violoncello and Contrabass parts have sustained notes.

88

Fl. *mf*

B♭ Tpt.

Tba. *p*

Pno. *p*
8

Vln. I *p* simile

Vln. II *p* simile

Vla. *p* simile

Vc. *pizz. p*

Cb. *pizz. p*

91

Fl.

B♭ Tpt.

Tba.

Pno.

8

Vln. I

mp

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

arco pizz.

Cb.

arco pizz.

Der Tod aber kam zu dem Arzte, machte ein böses und finsternes Gesicht, drohte mit dem Finger und sagte:
"Du hast mich hinter das Licht geführt, diesmal will ich dir's nachsehen, weil du mein Pate bist, aber wagst du das noch einmal, so geht dir's an den Kragen, und ich nehme dich selbst mit fort."

17

96

Picc.

Fl.

B♭ Tpt.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mp

mf

8

98

Picc.

Fl.

B♭ Tpt.

Tba.

Pno.

8

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

f

f

f

f

f

100

Picc.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

101

Picc.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

103

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

8

106

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Bald hernach verfiel die Tochter des Königs in eine schwere Krankheit. Sie war sein einziges Kind, er weinte Tag und Nacht, daß ihm die Augen erblindeten, und ließ bekanntmachen, wer sie vom Tode errette, der sollte ihr Gemahl werden und die Krone erben. Der Arzt, als er zu dem Bette der Kranken kam, erblickte den Tod zu ihren Füßen.

109 **K** Lento ♩ = 50

Picc.

Fl.

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Pno.

Vln. I

p espressivo

Vln. II

divisi pp

Vla.

pp

Vc.

pp

Cb.

arco pp

113

Picc.

Fl.

Ob.

mf *expressivo*

B♭ Cl.

mp *expressivo*

Bsn.

Pno.

Vln. I

p

Vln. II

mp

Vla.

mp

Vc.

mp

Cb.

mp

116

Picc. *mf*

Fl. *mf*

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn. *mf*

Pno. *p*

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla. *divisi*

Vc. *pizz.*

Cb.

Er hätte sich der Warnung seines Paten erinnern sollen, aber die große Schönheit der Königstochter und das Glück, ihr Gemahl zu werden, betörten ihn so, daß er alle Gedanken in den Wind schlug. Er sah nicht, daß der Tod ihm zornige Blicke zuwarf, die Hand in die Höhe hob und mit der dürrn Faust drohte; er hob die Kranke auf und legte ihr Haupt dahin, wo die Füße gelegen hatten. Dann gab er ihr das Kraut ein, und alsbald regte sich das Leben von neuem.

Der Tod, als er sich zum zweitenmal um sein Eigentum betrogen sah, ging mit langen Schritten auf den Arzt zu und sprach: "Es ist aus mit dir, und die Reihe kommt nun an dich," packte ihn mit seiner eiskalten Hand so hart, daß er nicht widerstehen konnte, und führte ihn in eine unterirdische Höhle.

119 **L** **Piu Mosso** $\text{♩} = 100$

Picc.

Fl.

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

f

mf $\text{♩} = 100$ 3

ff

ff

f

f

f

f

simile

simile

121

Fl.

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tbn.

Tba.

mf

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

123

Fl.

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

B♭ Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

125

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

F Hn.

B♭ Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

127

Picc.

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

F Hn.

B♭ Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

129

B \flat Cl.

Bsn.

F Hn.

B \flat Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

31

132

Picc.

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Bsn.

F Hn.

B♭ Tpt.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Da sah er, wie tausend und tausend Lichter in unübersehbaren Reihen brannten, einige groß,
andere halbgroß, andere klein. Jeden Augenblick verloschen einige, und andere brannten
wieder auf, also daß die Flämmchen in beständigem Wechsel zu sein schienen.
"Siehst du," sprach der Tod, "das sind die Lebenslichter der Menschen. Die großen gehören
Kindern, die halbgroßen Eheleuten in ihren besten Jahren, die kleinen gehören Greisen.
Doch auch Kinder und junge Leute haben oft nur ein kleines Lichtchen."

135 **M** Lento $\text{♩} = 50$

Pno. *mp*

8

137

Pno.

8

139

Pno. *mf*

8

141

Pno.

8

"Zeige mir mein Lebenslicht," sagte der Arzt und meinte, es wäre noch recht groß.
 Der Tod deutete auf ein kleines Endchen, das eben auszugehen drohte, und sagte:
 "Siehst du, da ist es."
 "Ach, lieber Pate," sagte der erschrockene Arzt,
 "zündet mir ein neues an, tut mir's zuliebe, damit ich König werde und Gemahl der schönen Königstochter."
 "Ich kann nicht," antwortete der Tod, "erst muß eins verlöschen, eh' ein neues anbrennt."
 "So setzt das alte auf ein neues, das gleich fortbrennt, wenn jenes zu Ende ist," bat der Arzt.

142 **N**

Fl. *mp*

Pno. *mf* 8

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *p*

144

Picc.

Fl.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mf

mf

mp

mp

mp

mp

8

146

Picc.

Fl.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mp

mp

f

mp

p

p

p

p

p

8

149

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mf

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

8

151

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

8

Der Tod stellte sich, als ob er seinen Wunsch erfüllen wollte, langte ein frisches, großes Licht herbei, aber weil er sich rächen wollte, versah er's beim Umstecken absichtlich, und das Stöckchen fiel um und verlösch. Alsbald sank der Arzt zu Boden und war nun selbst in die Hand des Todes geraten.

153 O

Fl.

Ob.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mf

f

8

div.

155

Fl.

Ob.

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

157

Tbn.

Tba.

Pno.

Vln. I

158 *accel.*

Pno.

8

159

Pno.

8

160

Pno.

8

161 **Piu Mosso** ♩ = 150

Pno.

162 *accel.*

Pno.

cresc.

164

Pno.

(cresc.)
simile

8

166

B♭ Tpt. *f*

Tbn. *f*

Tba. *f*

Pno. *ff* *simile*

168

Tbn. *f*

Tba. *f*

Pno. *rit.*

170

Fl. *f*

Ob. *f*

Pno. *simile*

Vln. I *f*

Vln. II *f*

173

Fl.

Ob.

Pno.

Vln. I

Vln. II

ff

175

Pno.

176

Lento ♩ = 50

Pno.

p espressivo

Vln. I

pp

Vln. II

pp

Vla.

pp

Vc.

pp arco

Cb.

pp

180

Fl. *p*

Pno. *mp*

Vln. I *pp*

Vln. II *pp*

Vla. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

Cb. *pp*

|||

accel.
8

184

Pno. *cresc.*

|||

185

Pno. *(cresc.)*

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Translation

A: A poor man had twelve children and had to work day and night in order just to feed them. Thus when the thirteenth came into the world, not knowing what to do in his need, he ran out into the highway, intending to ask the first person whom he met to be the godfather.

B: The first person who came his way was our dear God, who already knew what was in his heart, and God said to him, "Poor man, I pity you. I will hold your child at his baptism, and care for him, and make him happy on earth."

The man said, "Who are you?"

"I am God."

"Then I do not wish to have you for a godfather," said the man. "You give to the rich, and let the poor starve."

Thus spoke the man, for he did not know how wisely God divides out wealth and poverty.

Then he turned away from the Lord, and went on his way.

C: Then the devil came to him and said, "What are you looking for? If you will take me as your child's godfather, I will give him an abundance of gold and all the joys of the world as well."

The man asked, "Who are you?"

"I am the devil."

"Then I do not wish to have you for a godfather," said the man. You deceive mankind and lead them astray."

D: He went on his way, and then Death, on his withered legs, came walking toward him, and said, "Take me as your child's godfather."

The man asked, "Who are you?"

"I am Death, who makes everyone equal."

Then the man said, "You are the right one. You take away the rich as well as the poor, without distinction.

You shall be my child's godfather."

Death answered, "I will make your child rich and famous, for he who has me for a friend cannot fail."

The man said, "Next Sunday is the baptism. Be there on time."

E: Death appeared as he had promised, and served as godfather in an orderly manner.

F: After the boy came of age his godfather appeared to him one day and asked him to go with him.

G: He took him out into the woods and showed him an herb that grew there, saying,

"Now you shall receive your godfather's present. I will turn you into a famous physician. Whenever you are called to a sick person I will appear to you. If I stand at the sick person's head, you may say with confidence that you can make him well again; then give him some of this herb, and he will recover. But if I stand at the sick person's feet, he is mine, and you must say that he is beyond help, and that no physician in the world could save him. But beware of using this herb against my will, or something very bad will happen to you."

H: It was not long before the young man had become the most famous physician in the whole world. People said of him, "He only needs to look at the sick in order to immediately know their condition, whether they will regain their health, or are doomed to die." And people came to him from far and wide, taking him to their sick, and giving him so much money that he soon became a wealthy man.

I: Now it came to pass that the king became ill. The physician was summoned and was told to say if a recovery were possible. However, when he approached the bed, Death was standing at the sick man's feet, and so no herb on earth would be able to help him.

J: "If I could only deceive death for once," thought the physician. "He will be angry, of course, but because I am his godson he will shut one eye. I will risk it." He therefore took hold of the sick man and laid him the other way around, so that Death was now standing at his head. Then he gave the king some of the herb, and he recovered and became healthy again.

However, Death came to the physician, made a dark and angry face, threatened him with his finger, and said, "You have betrayed me. I will overlook it this time because you are my godson, but if you dare to do it again, it will cost you your neck, for I will take you yourself away with me."

K: Soon afterward the king's daughter became seriously ill. She was his only child, and he cried day and night until his eyes were going blind. Then he proclaimed that whosoever rescued her from death should become her husband and inherit the crown.

L: When the physician came to the sick girl's bed he saw Death at her feet. He should have remembered his godfather's warning, but he was so infatuated by the princess's great beauty and the prospect of becoming her husband that he threw all thought to the winds. He did not see that Death was looking at him angrily, lifting his hand into the air, and threatening him with his withered fist. He lifted up the sick girl and placed her head where her feet had been. Then he gave her some of the herb, and her cheeks immediately turned red, and life stirred in her once again.

Death, seeing that he had been cheated out of his property for a second time, approached the physician with long strides and said, "You are finished. Now it is your turn." Then Death seized him so firmly with his ice-cold hand that he could not resist, and led him into an underground cavern.

M: There the physician saw how thousands and thousands of candles were burning in endless rows, some large, others medium-sized, others small. Every instant some died out, and others were relit, so that the little flames seemed to be jumping about in constant change. "See," said Death, "these are the life-lights of mankind. The large ones belong to children, the medium-sized ones to married people in their best years, and the little ones to old people. However, even children and young people often have only a tiny candle."

N: "Show me my life-light," said the physician, thinking that it still would be very large.

Death pointed to a little stump that was just threatening to go out, and said, "See, there it is."

"Oh, dear godfather," said the horrified physician, "light a new one for me."

Do it as a favor to me, so that I can enjoy my life, and become king and the husband of the beautiful princess."

"I cannot," answered Death. "One must go out before a new one is lighted."

"Then set the old one onto a new one that will go on burning after the old one is finished," begged the physician.

O: Death pretended that he was going to fulfill this wish and took hold of a large new candle, but, desiring revenge, he purposely made a mistake in relighting it, and the little piece fell down and went out. The physician immediately fell to the ground, and he too was now in the hands of Death.

Text obtained from:

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