Richard Ratner

Todesfuge

a setting of the poem by
Paul Celan

for

Chamber Orchestra
and Male Voice

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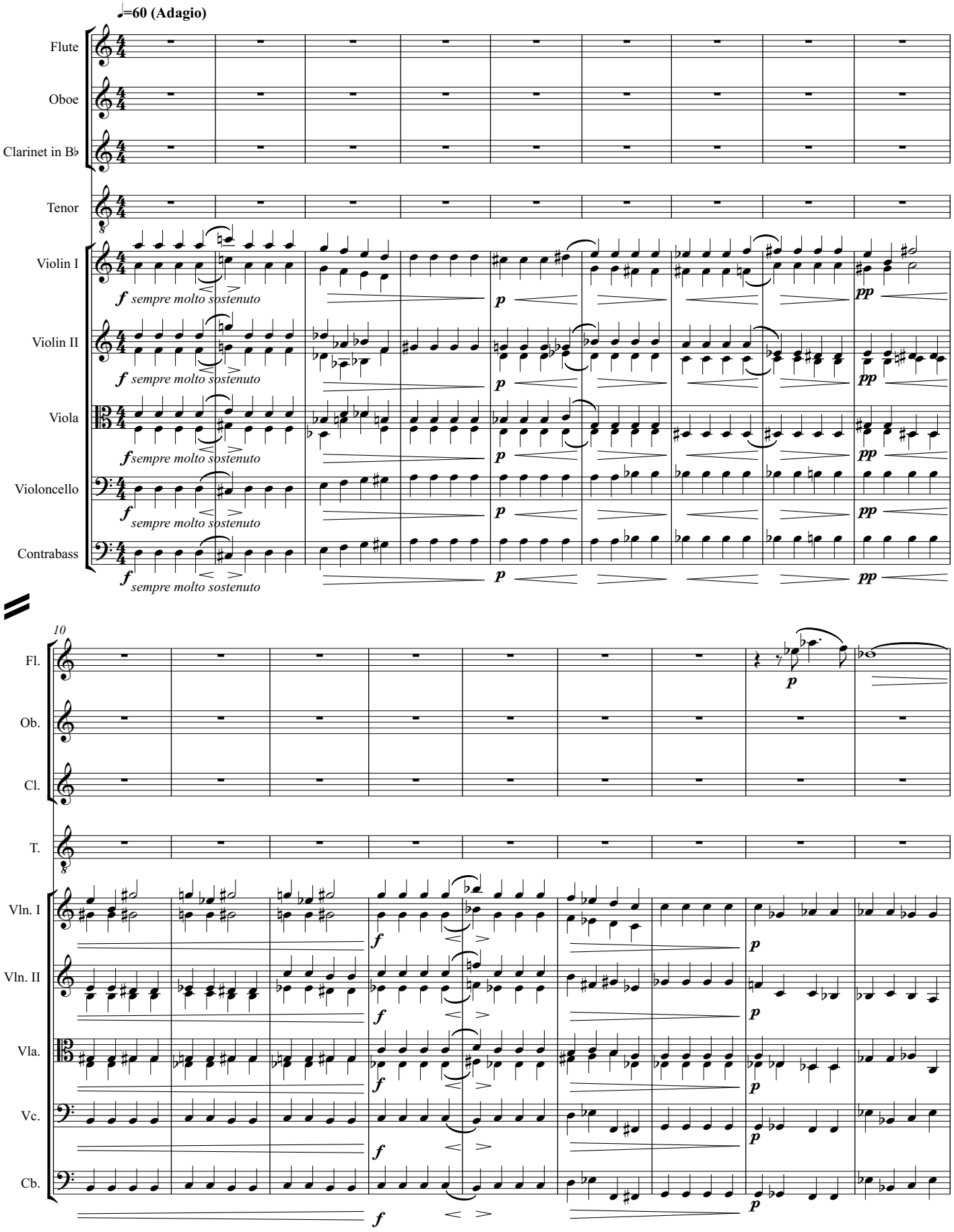
Todesfuge

Paul Celan

Richard Ratner



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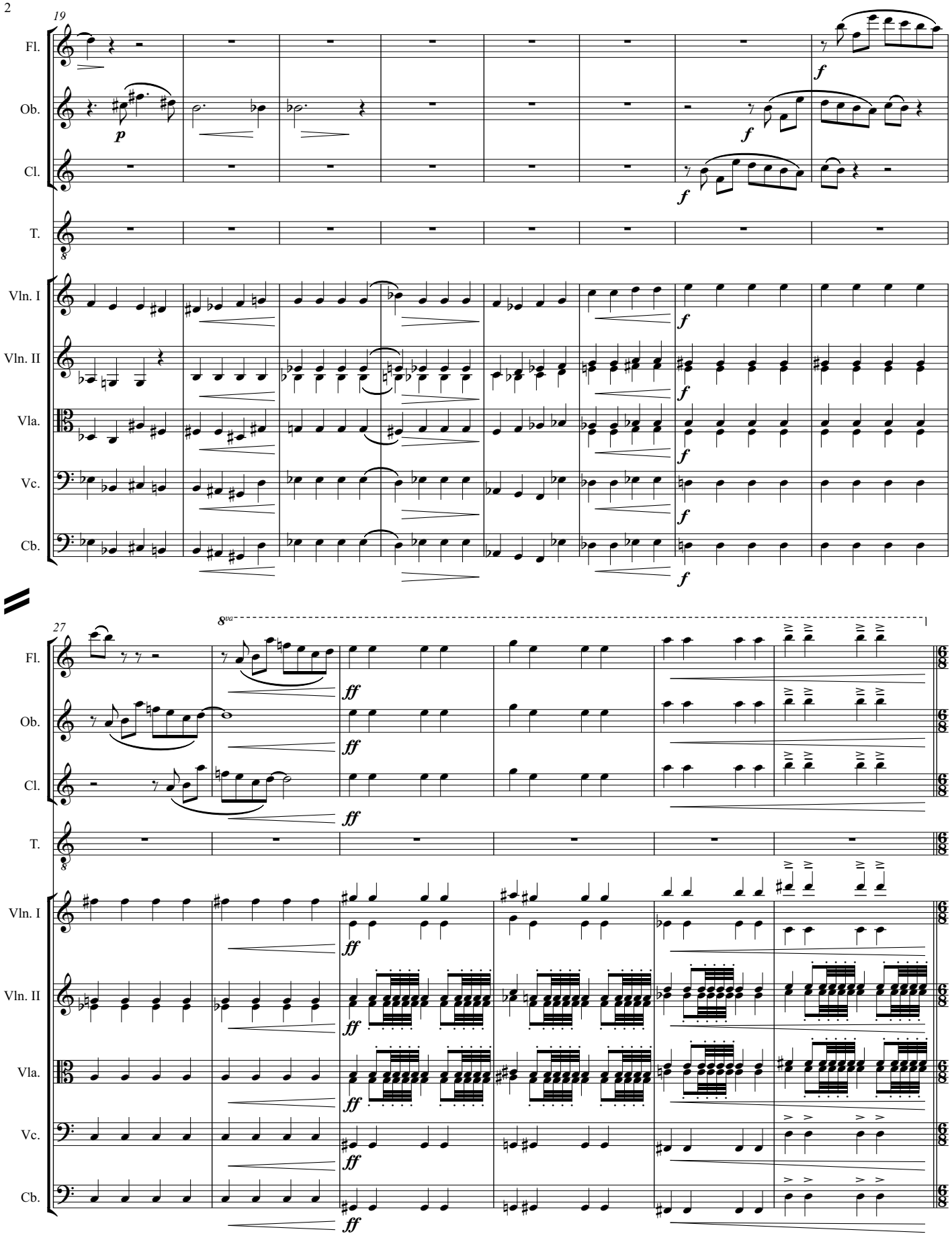
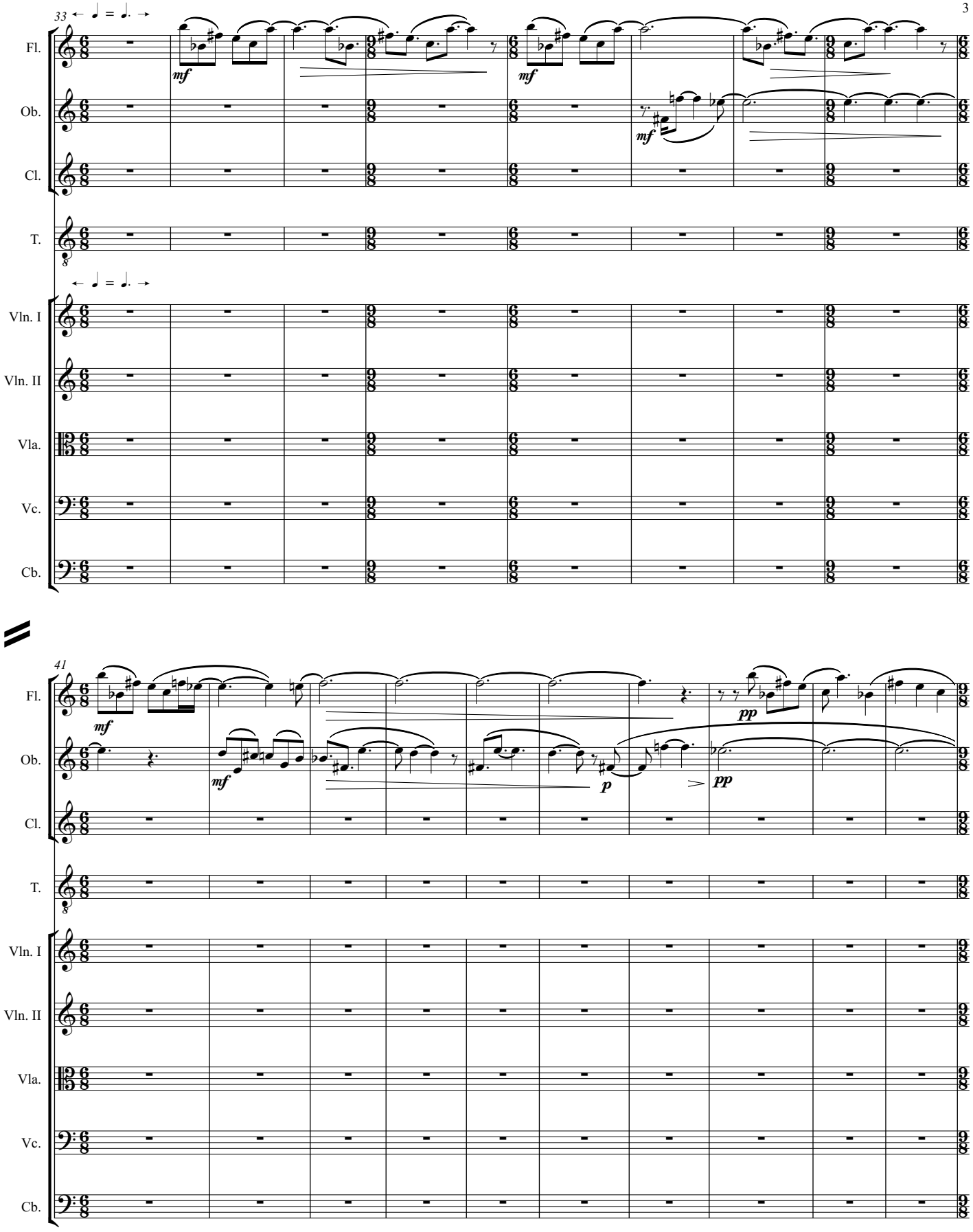
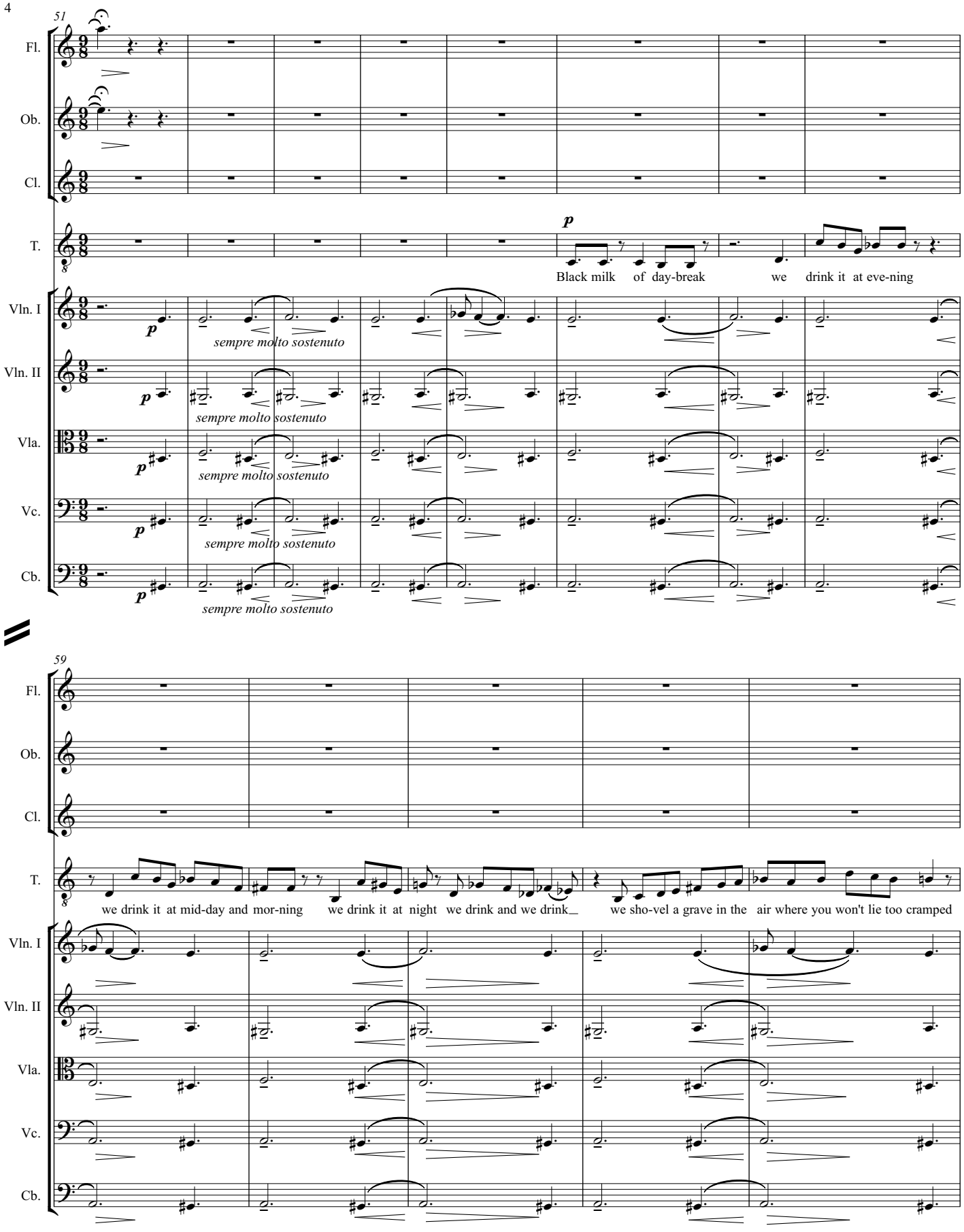
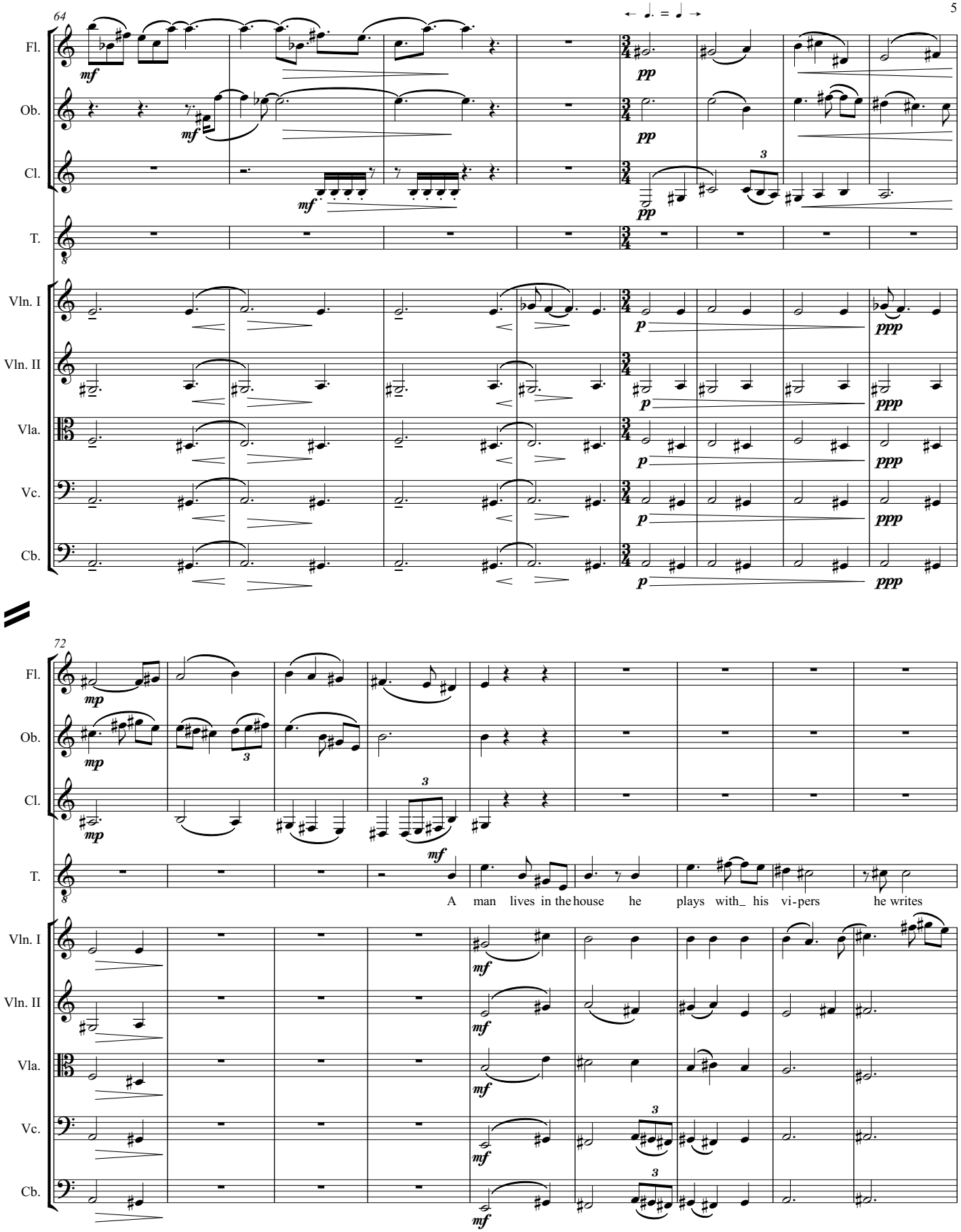
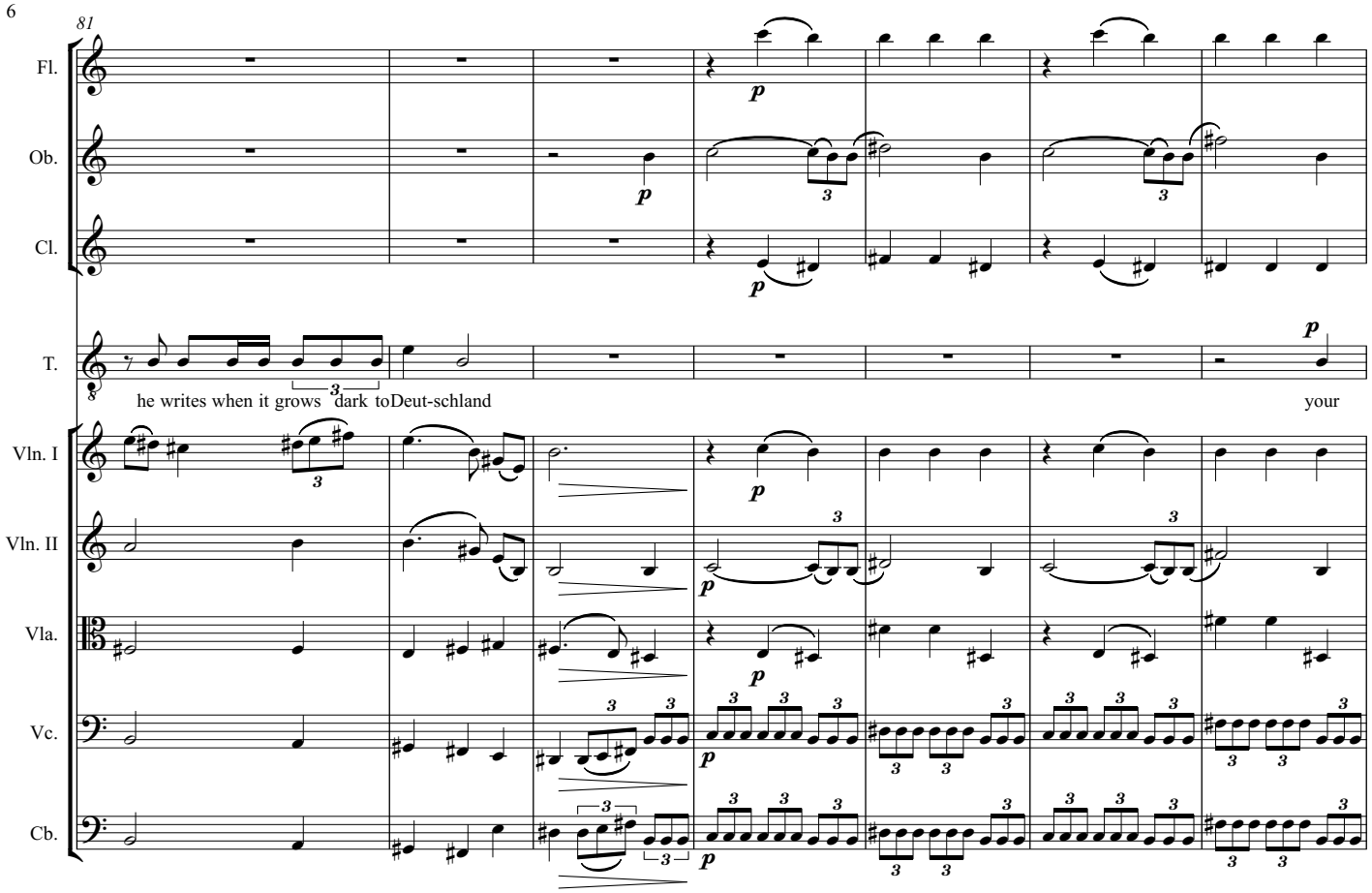
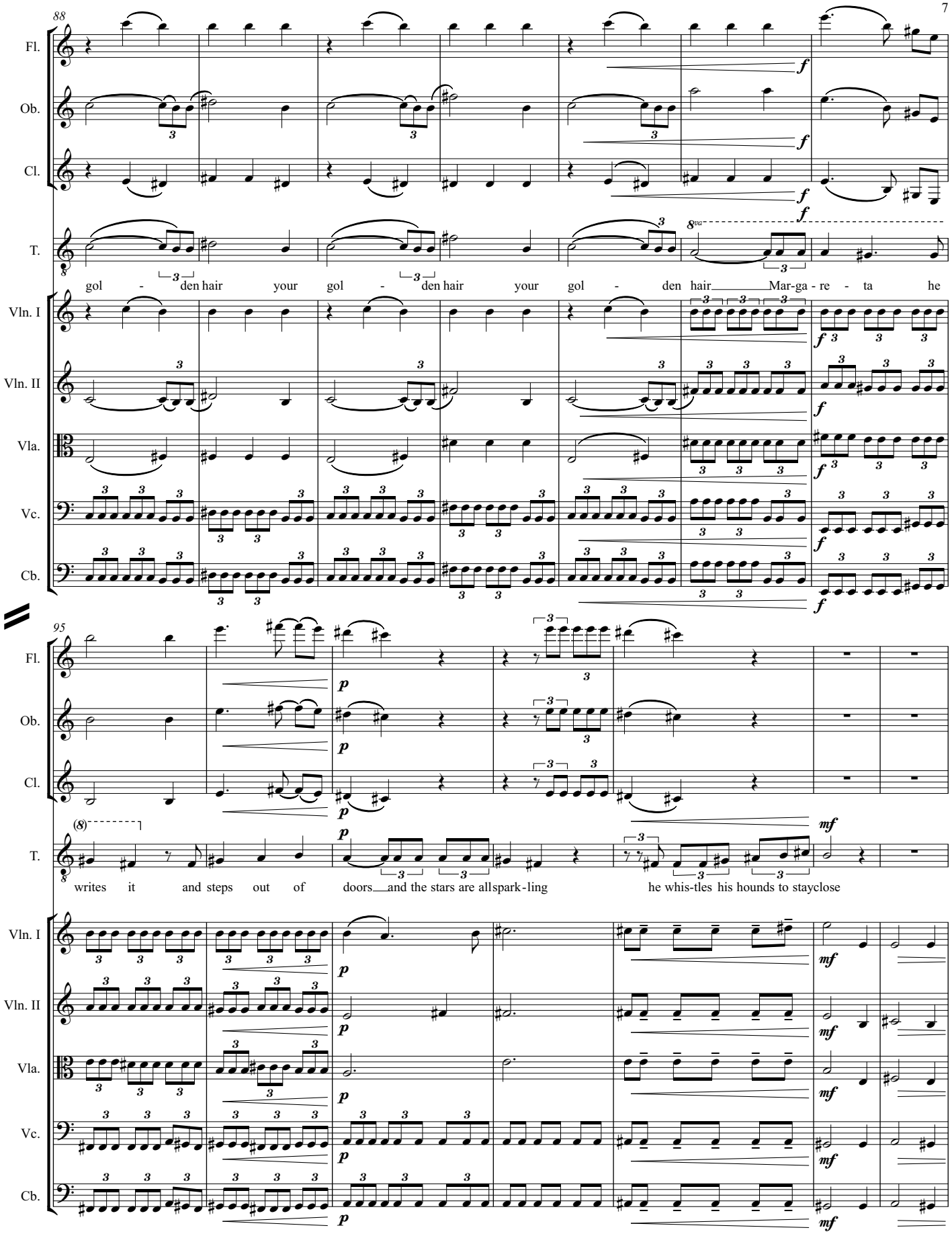

19
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
p
f
27
8va
ff

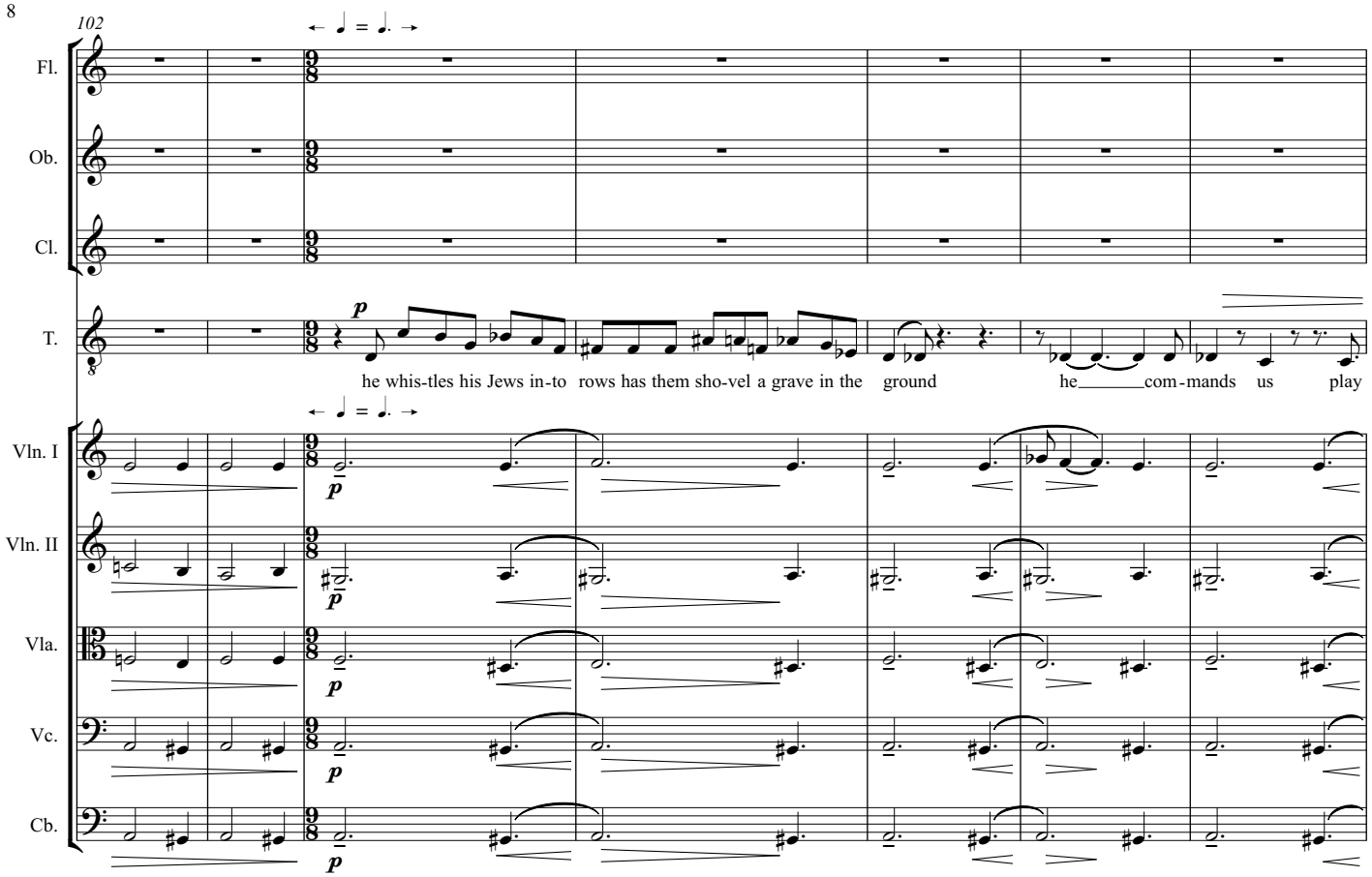

33
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mf
mf
41
mf
mf
p
pp
pp

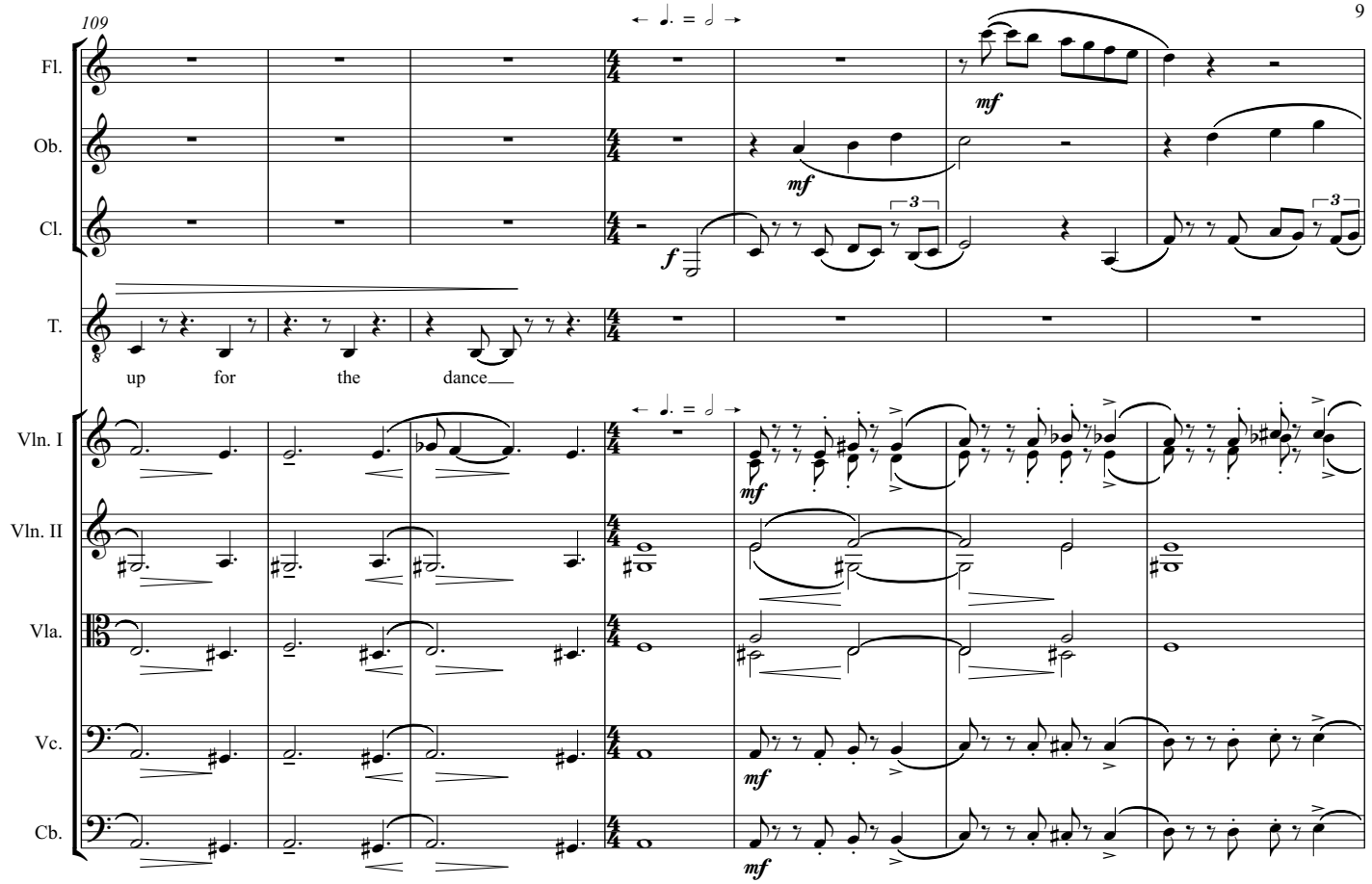

51
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
p
Black milk of day-break we drink it at eve-ning
sempre molto sostenuto
59
we drink it at mid-day and mor-ning we drink it at night we drink and we drink we sho-vel a grave in the air where you won't lie too cramped

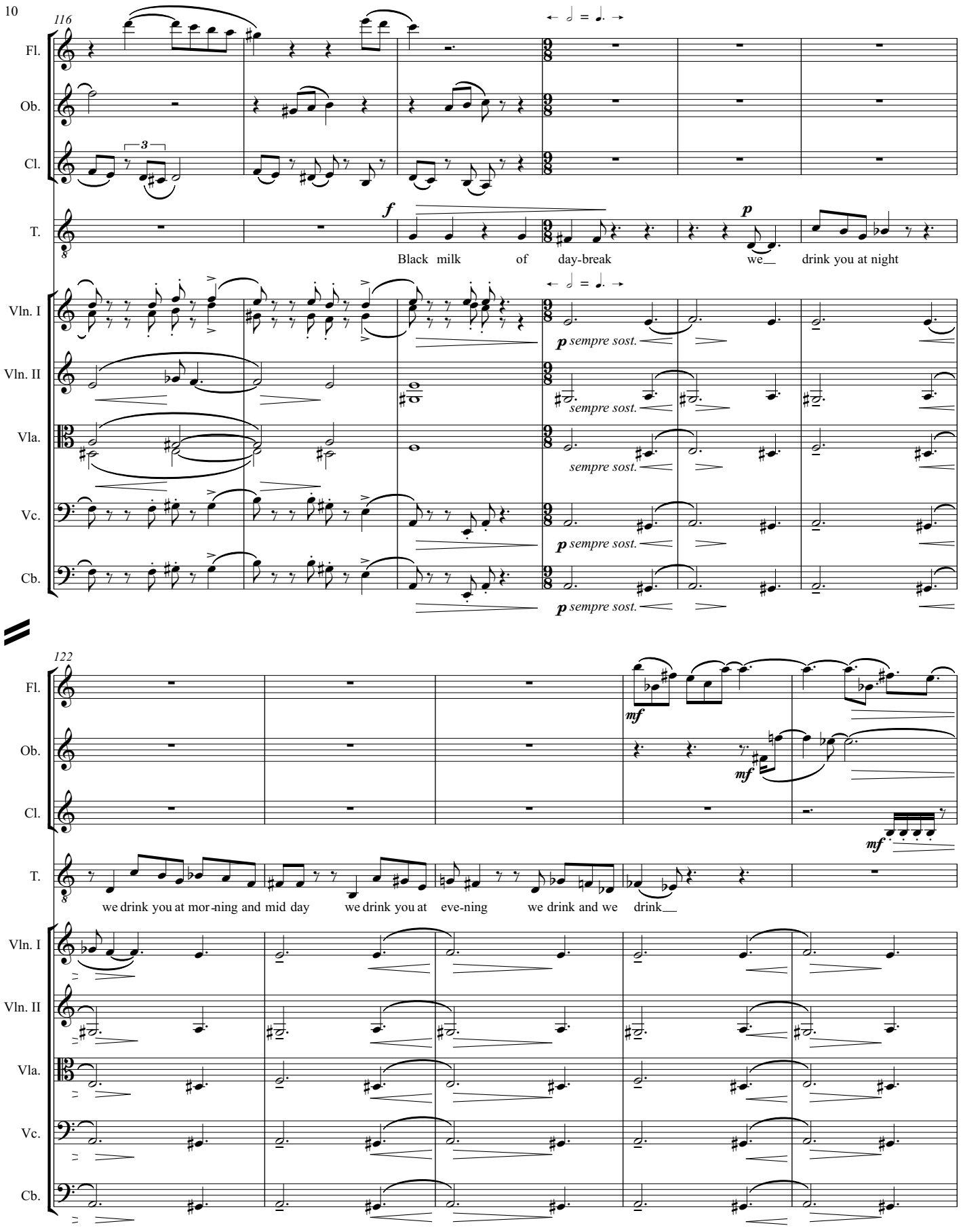

64
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
pp
p
ppp
72
mp
mf
A man lives in the house he plays with_ his vi-pers he writes

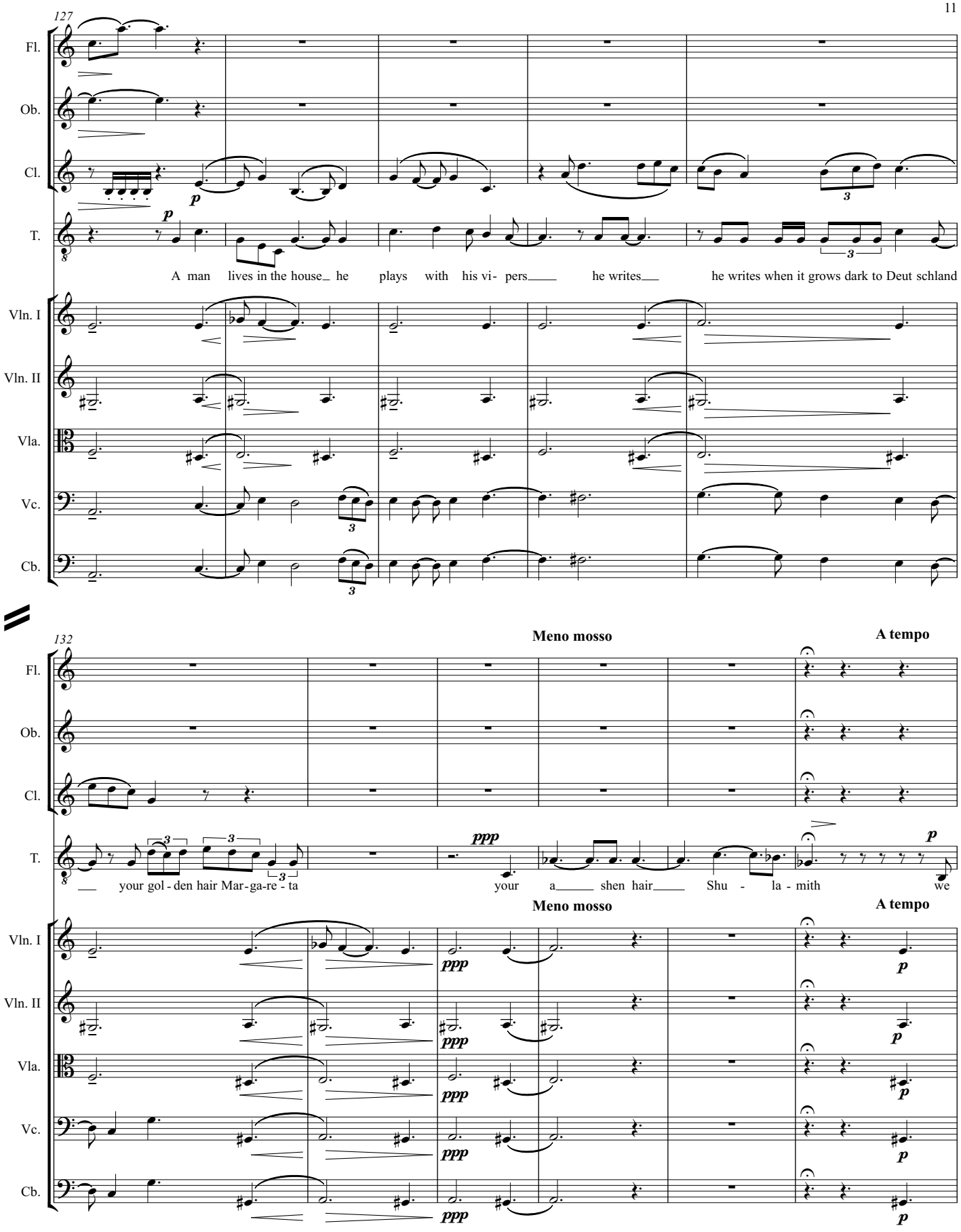

81
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
he writes when it grows dark to
Deut-schland
your
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

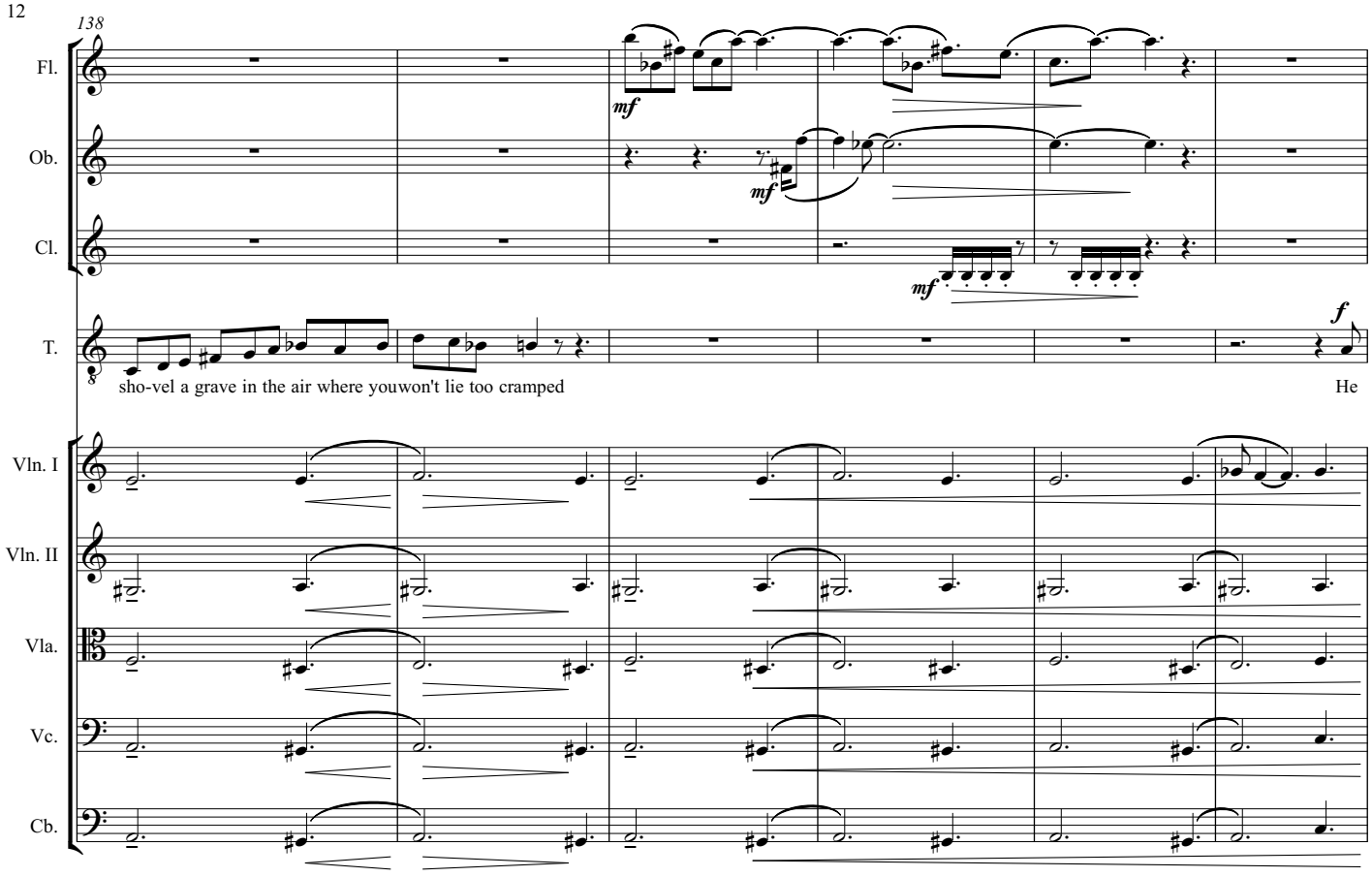

88
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
gol - den hair your gol - den hair your gol - den hair Mar-ga - re - ta he
95
writes it and steps out of doors and the stars are allspark-ling he whis-tles his hounds to stayclose

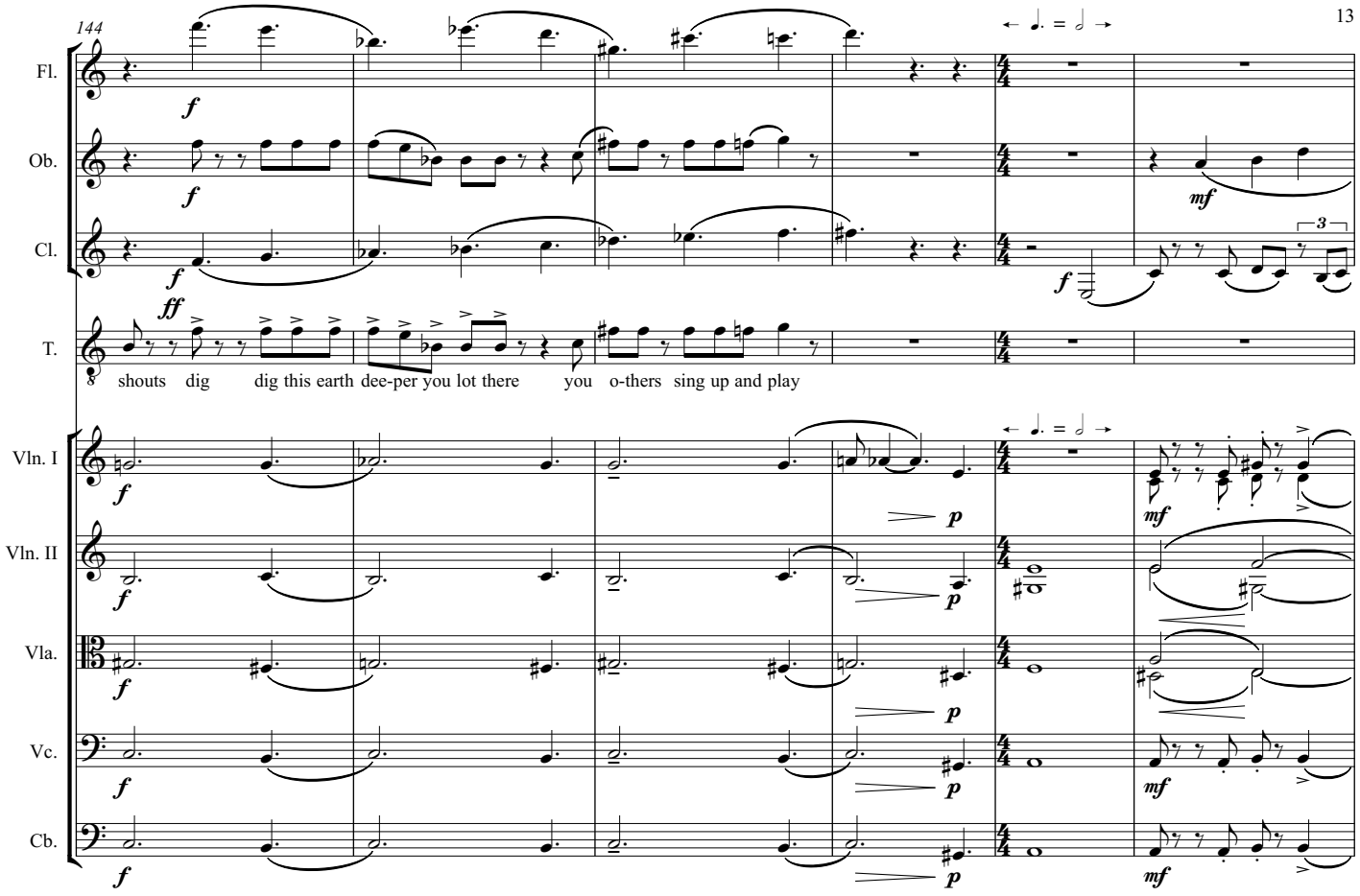

102
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
he whis-tles his Jews in-to rows has them sho-vel a grave in the ground he com-mands us play
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

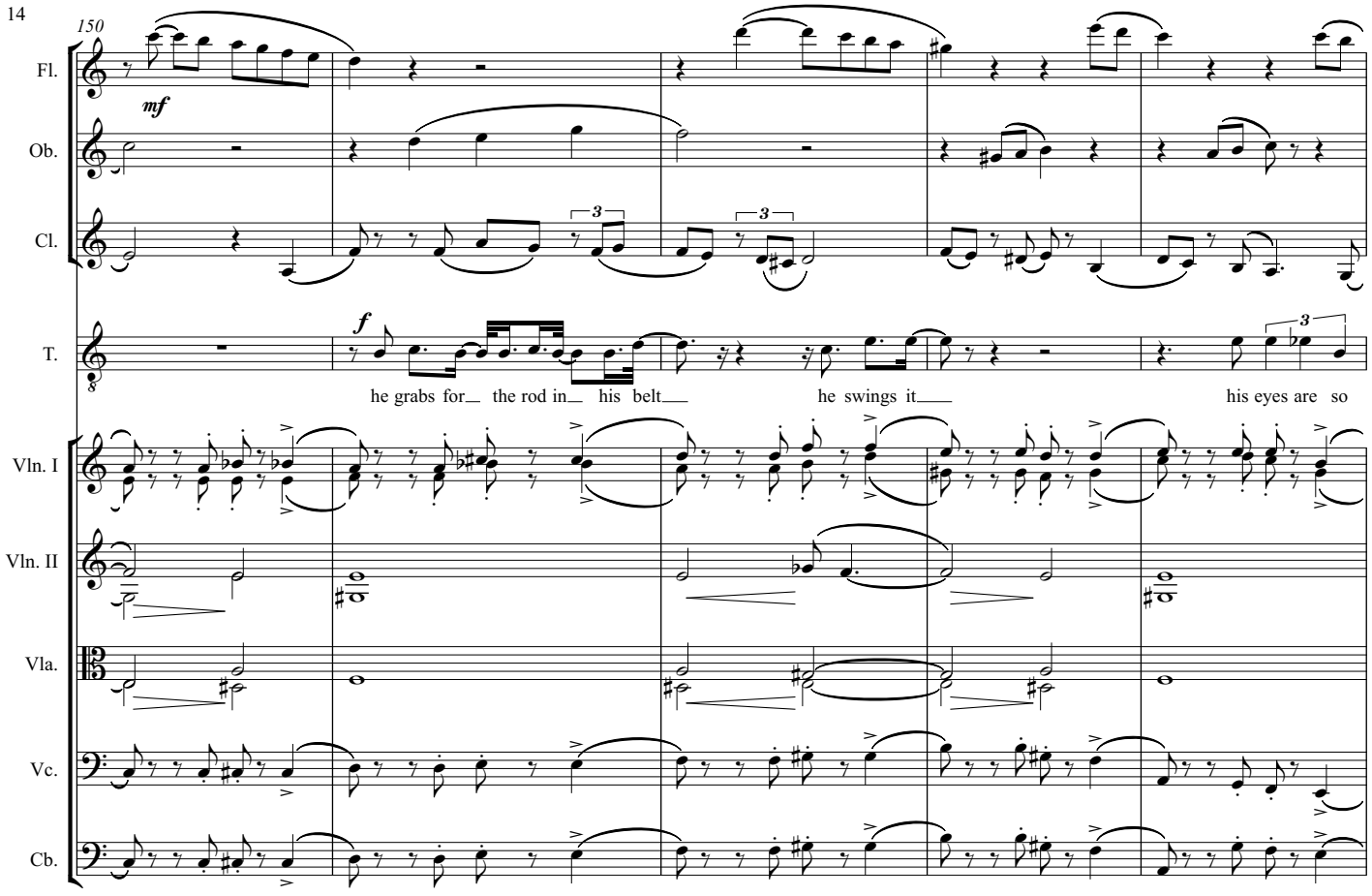

109
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
up for the dance
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
f
3

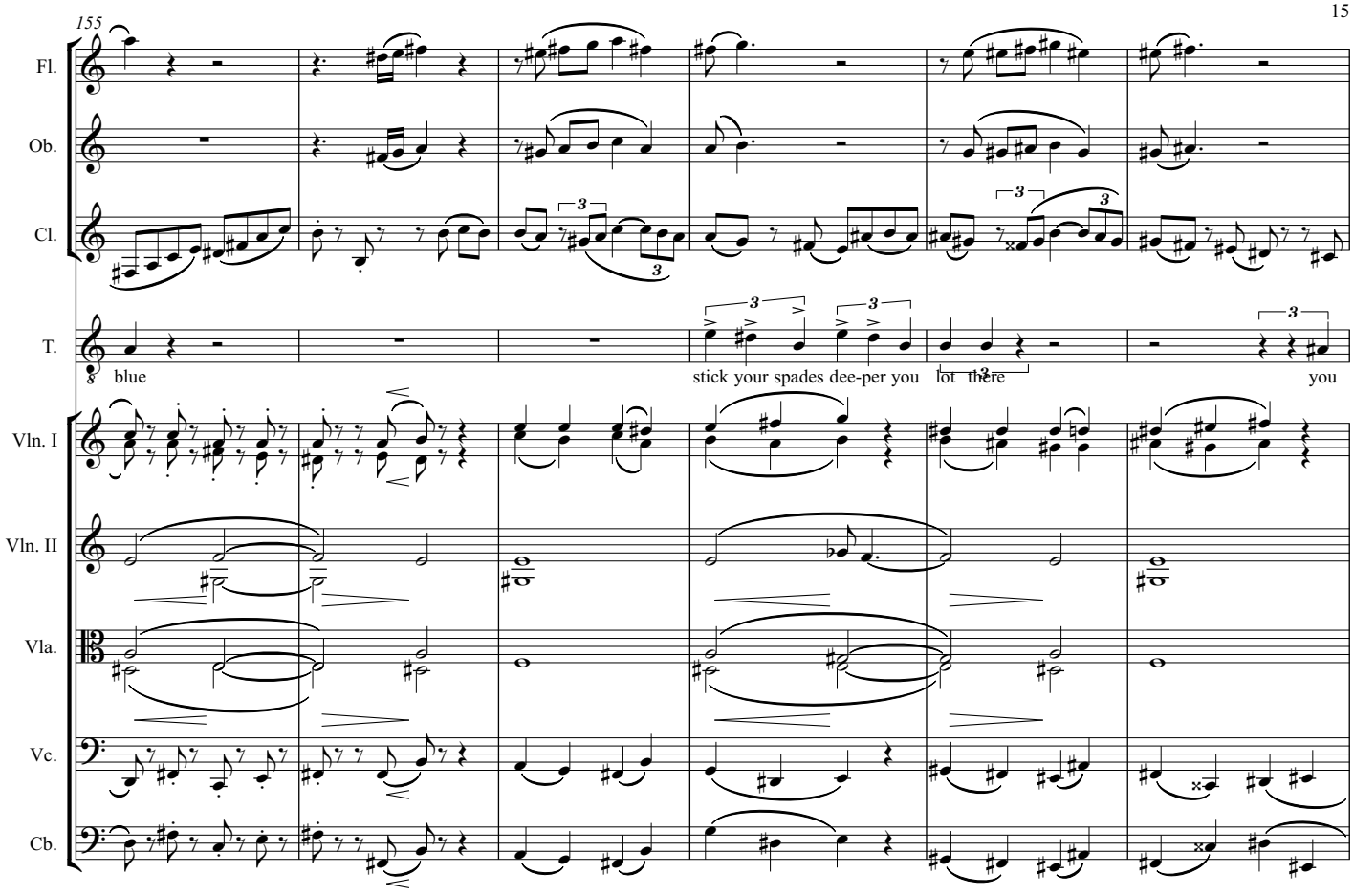

116
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Black milk of day-break we drink you at night
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
sempre sost.
122
we drink you at mor-ning and mid day we drink you at eve-ning we drink and we drink

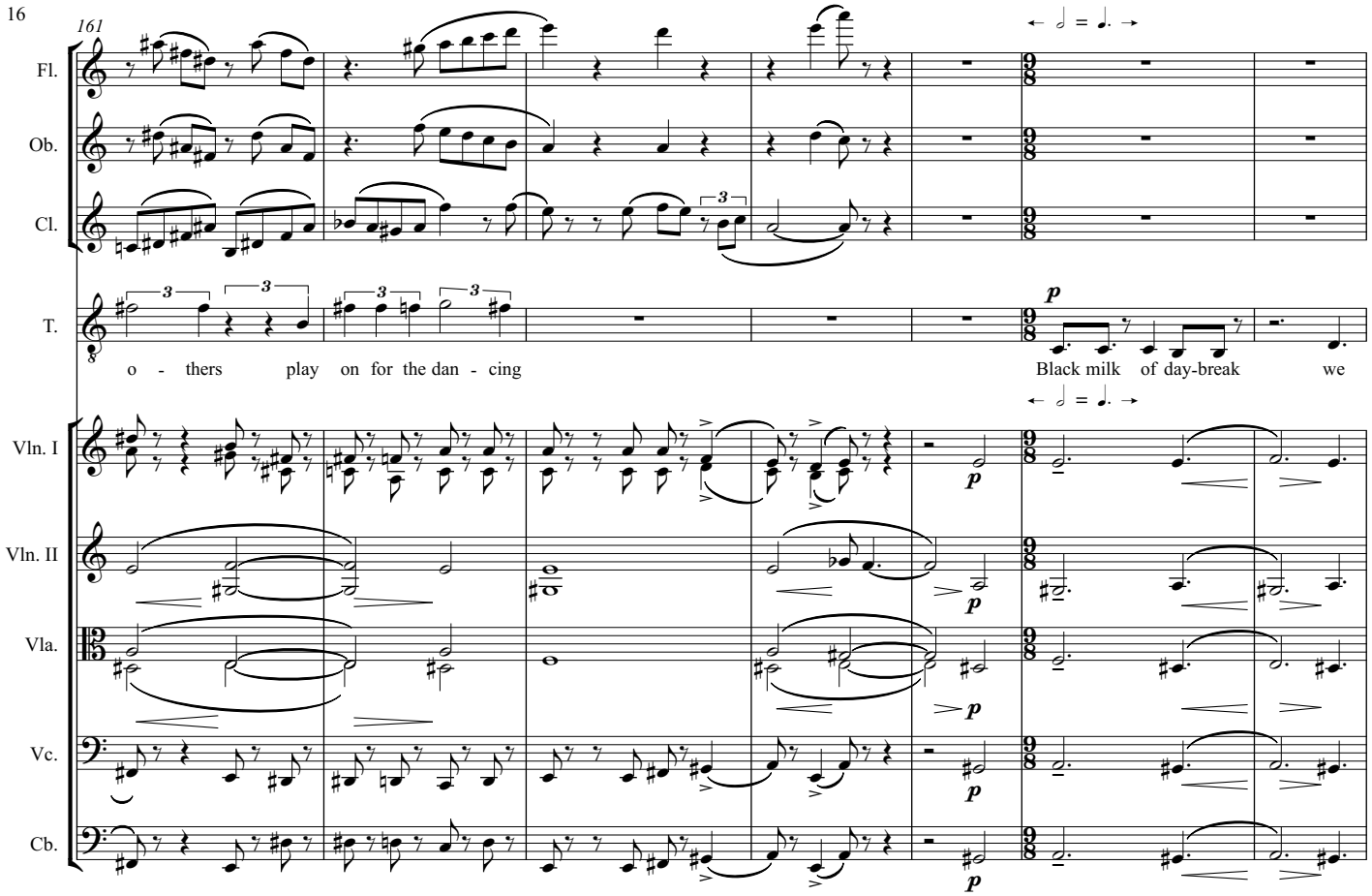

127
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
A man lives in the house he plays with his vi- pers he writes he writes when it grows dark to Deut schland
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
132
Meno mosso
A tempo
your gol - den hair Mar - ga-re - ta your a shen hair Shu - la - mith we
ppp
p

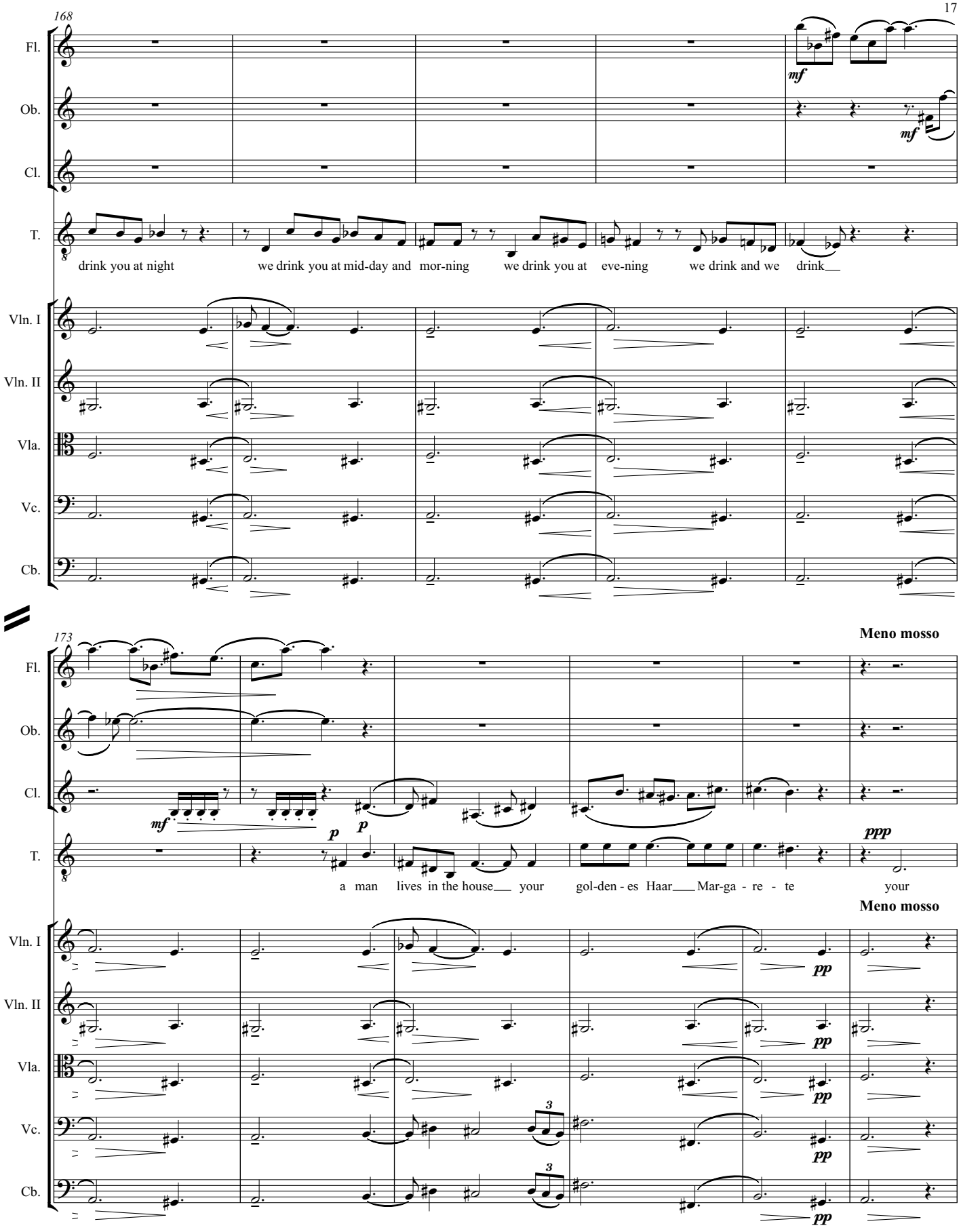

138
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mf
mf
f
sho-vel a grave in the air where youwon't lie too cramped
He


144
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
shouts dig dig this earth dee-per you lot there you o-thers sing up and play


150
Fl.
mf
Ob.
Cl.
3
3
T.
f
he grabs for the rod in his belt
he swings it
his eyes are so
3
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.


155
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
blue
stick your spades dee-per you
lot there
you
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.


161
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
o - thers play on for the dan - cing
Black milk of day-break we
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.



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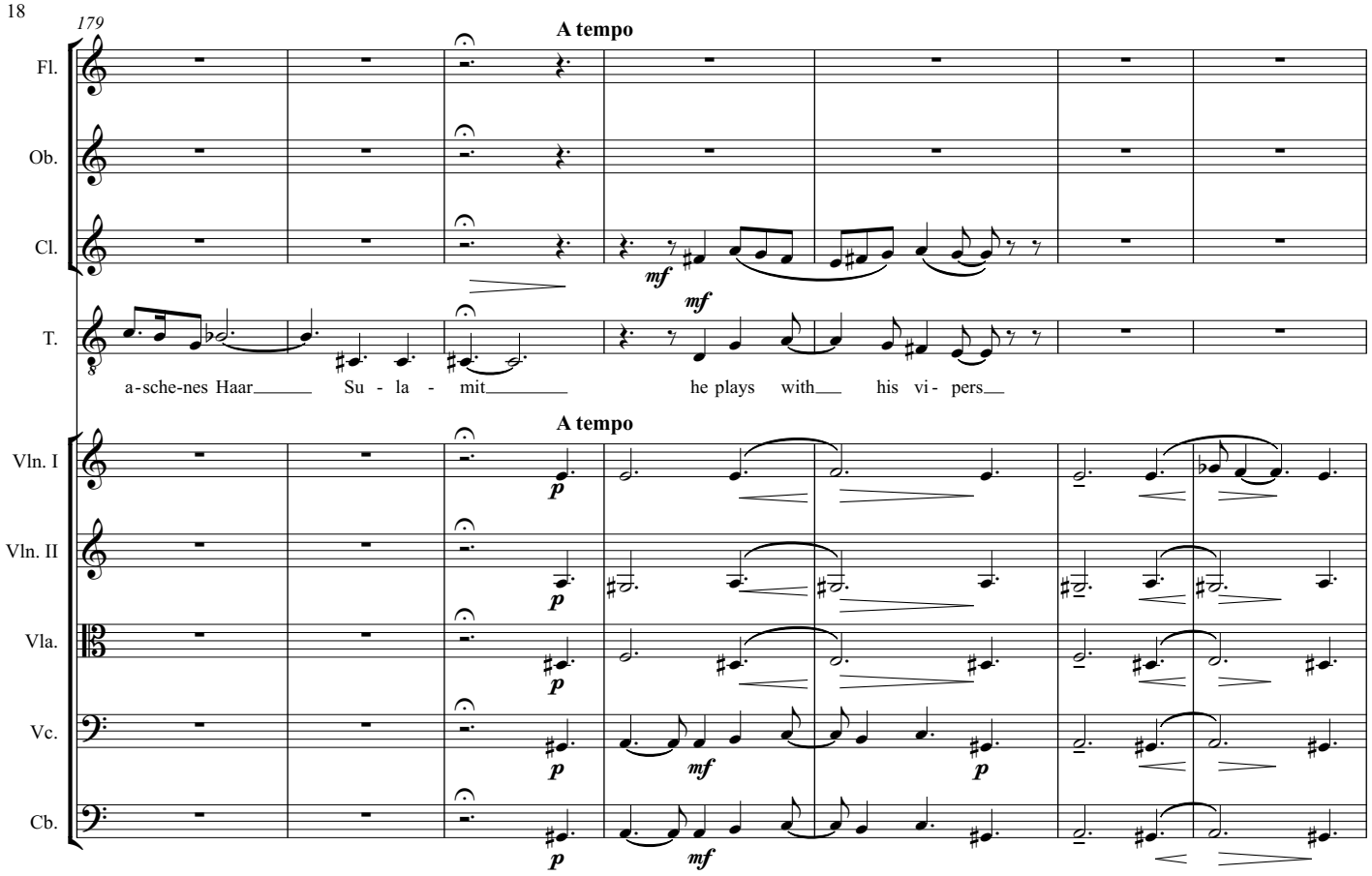
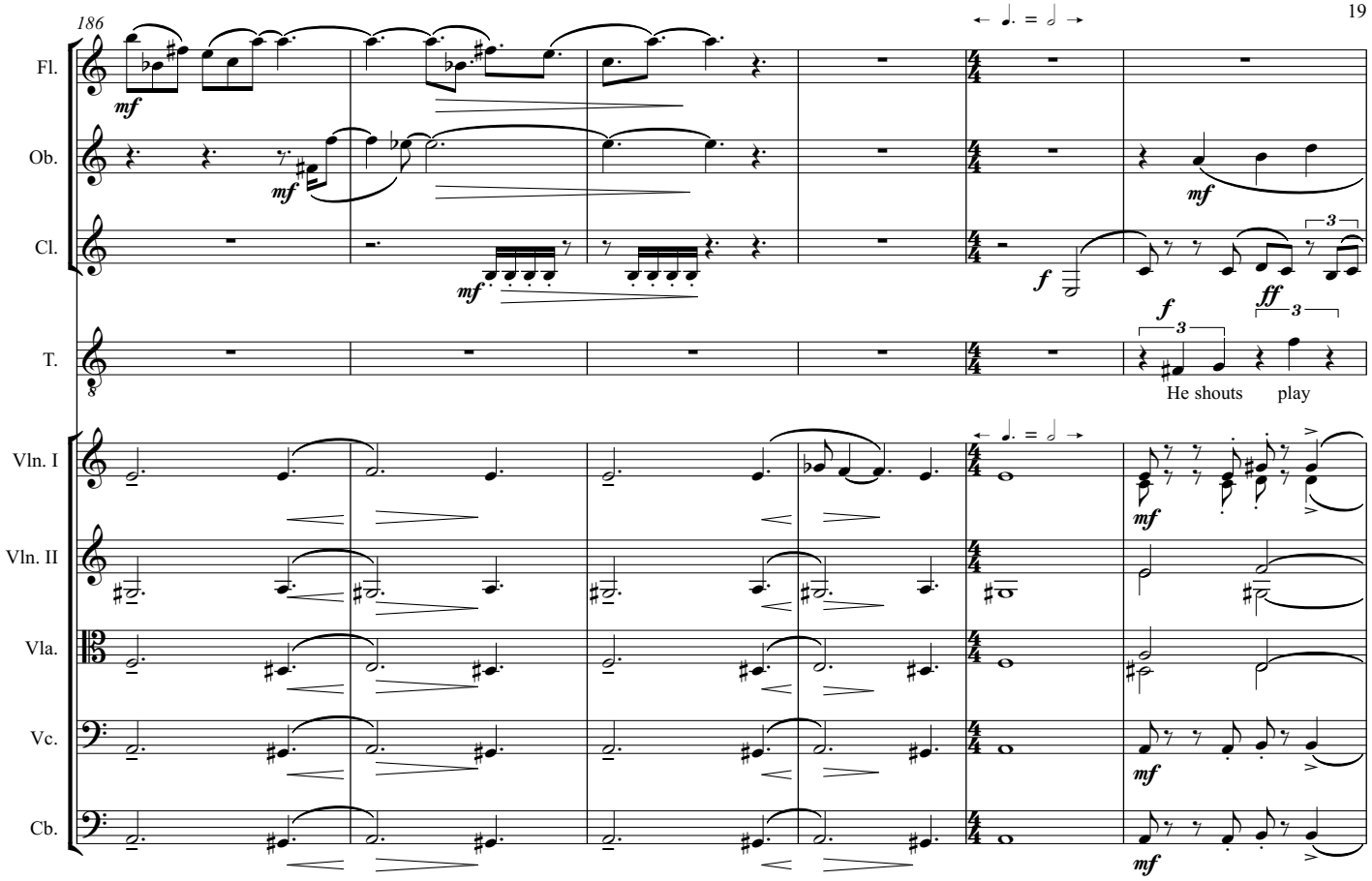
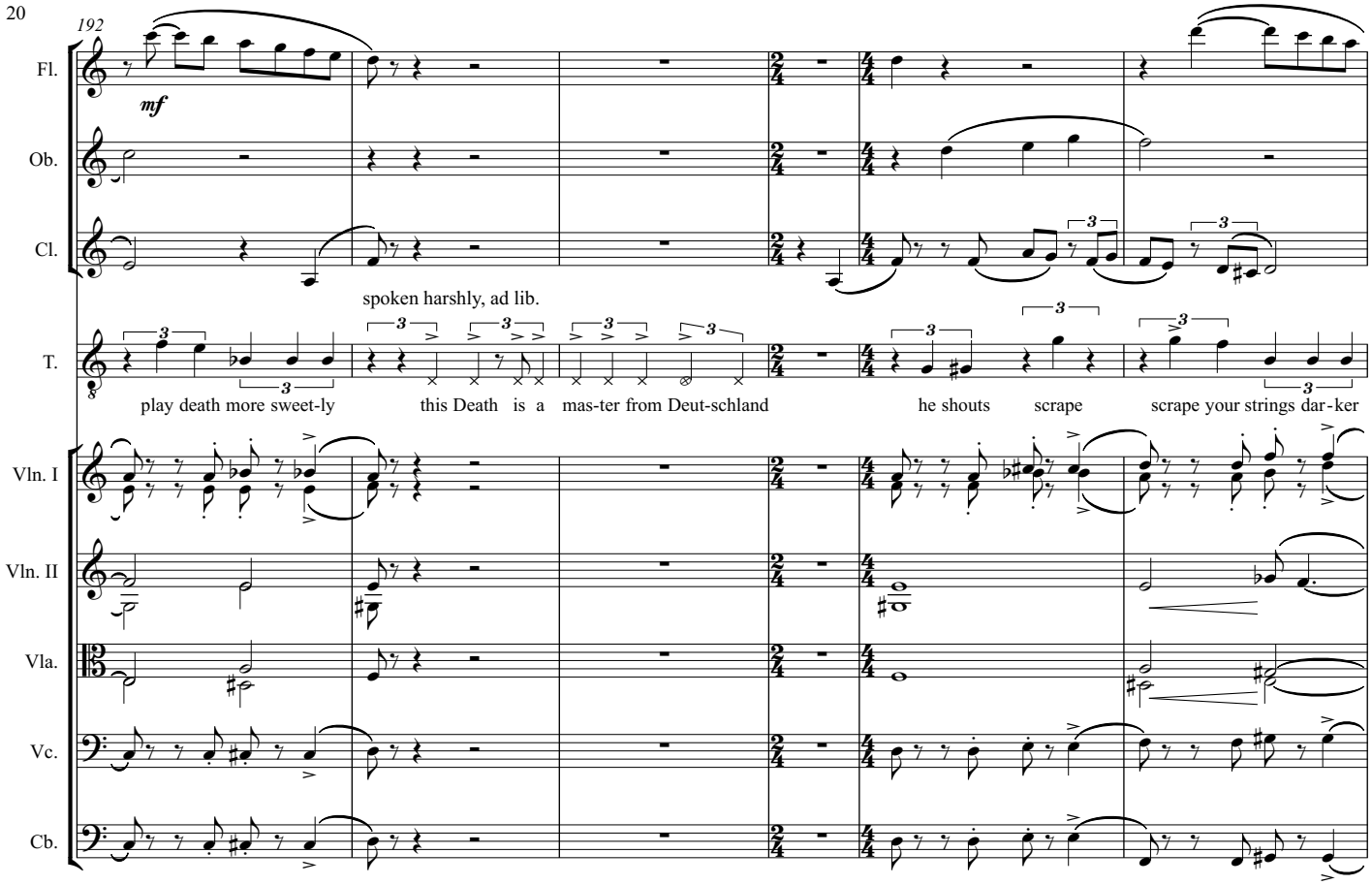

179
A tempo
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
mf
mf
T.
a-sche-nes Haar Su - la - mit he plays with his vi- pers
A tempo
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
p
mf
p


186
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
f
ff
He shouts
play


192
Fl.
mf
Ob.
Cl.
spoken harshly, ad lib.
T.
play death more sweet-ly
this Death is a mas-ter from Deut-schland
he shouts scrape
scrape your strings dar-ker
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

198

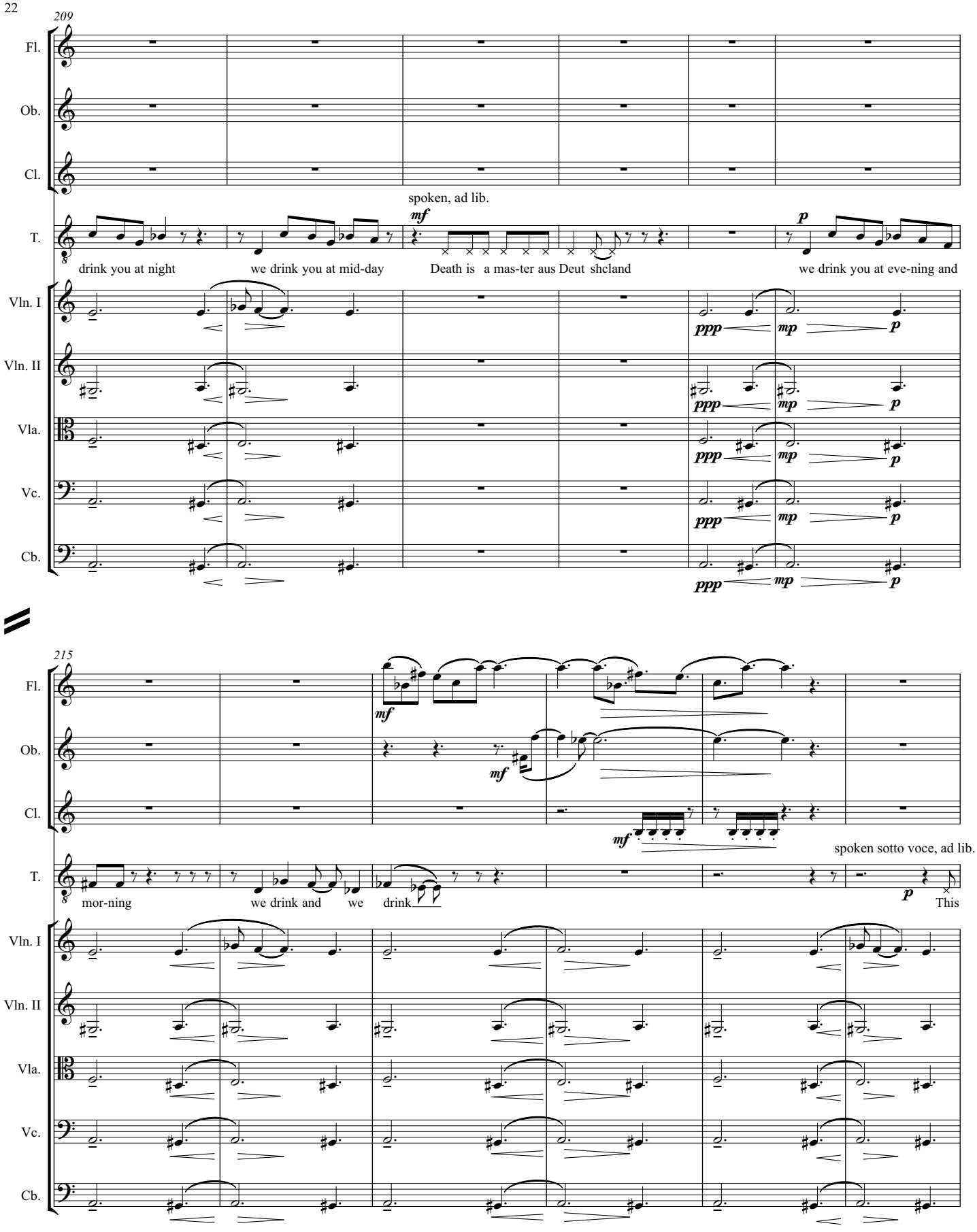
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

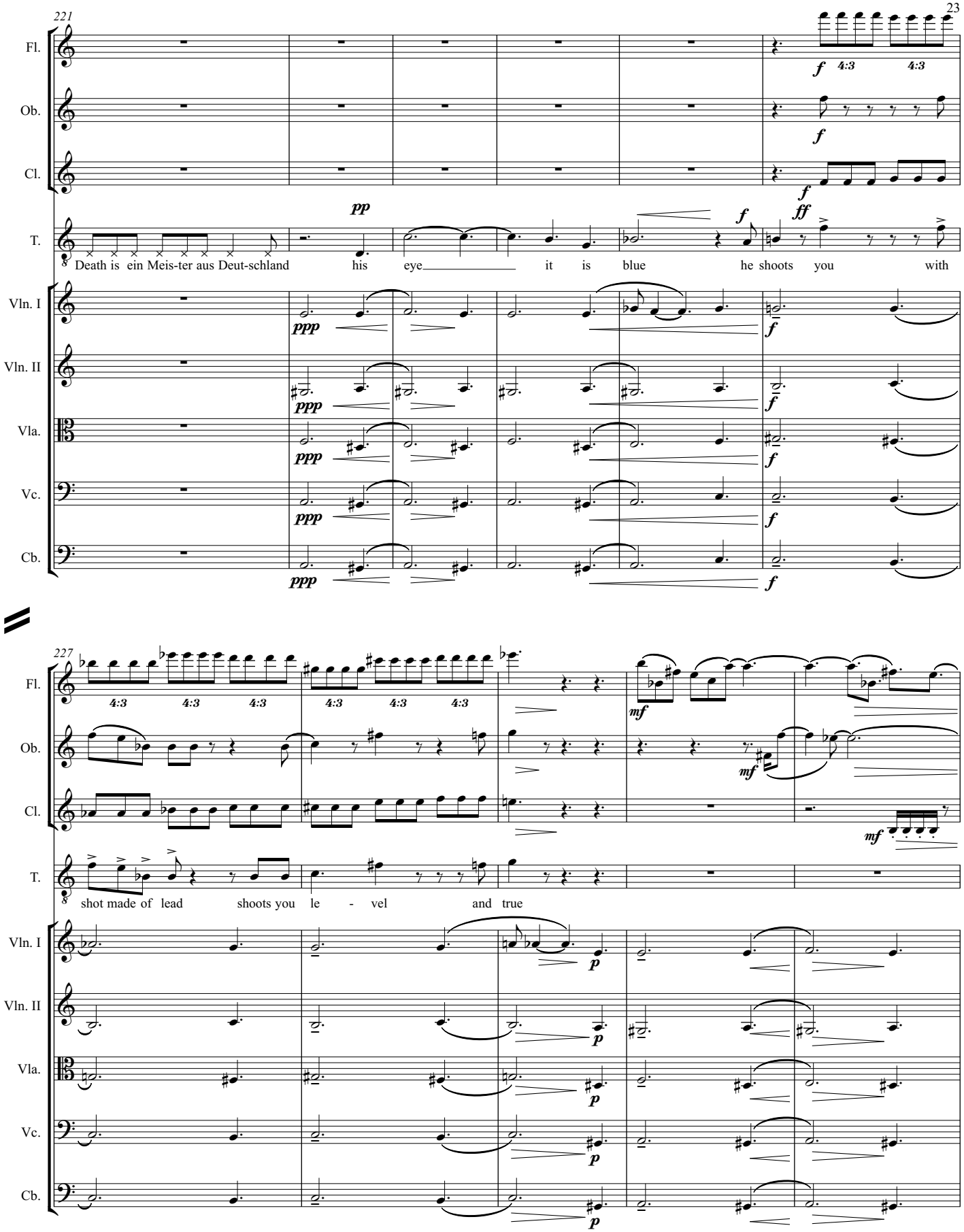
you'll rise up as smoke to the sky

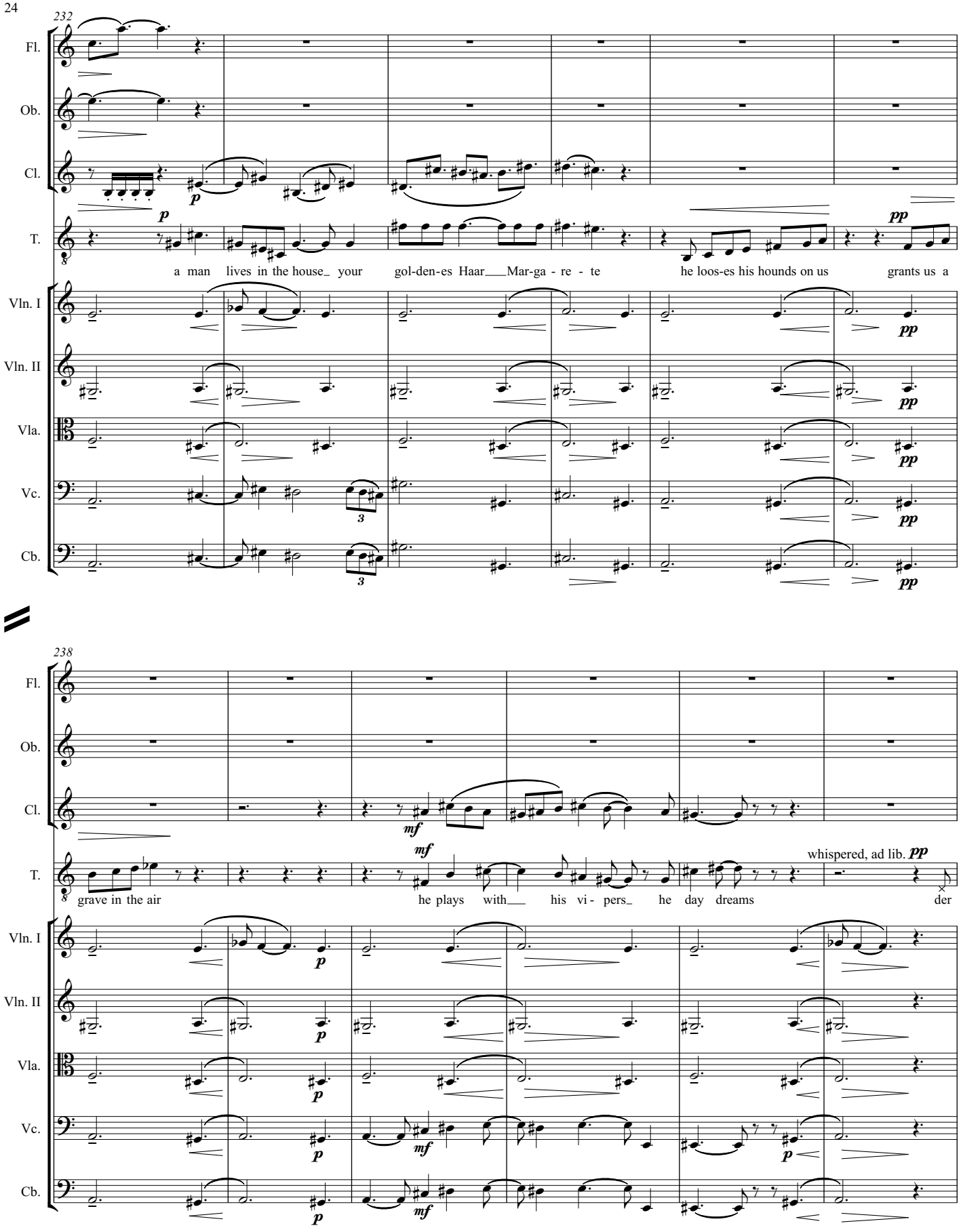
you'll then have a grave in the clouds where you won't lie too cramped

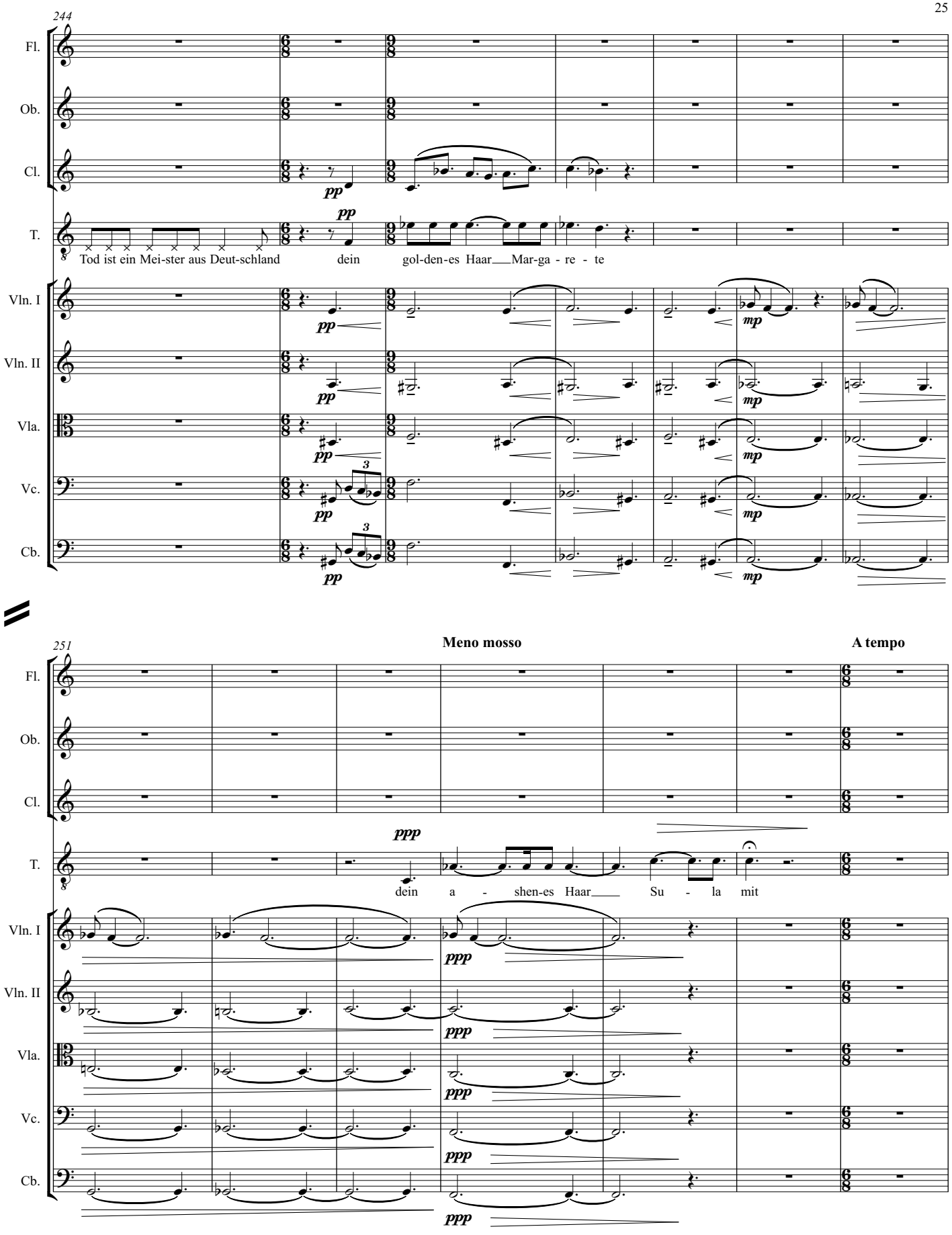
203

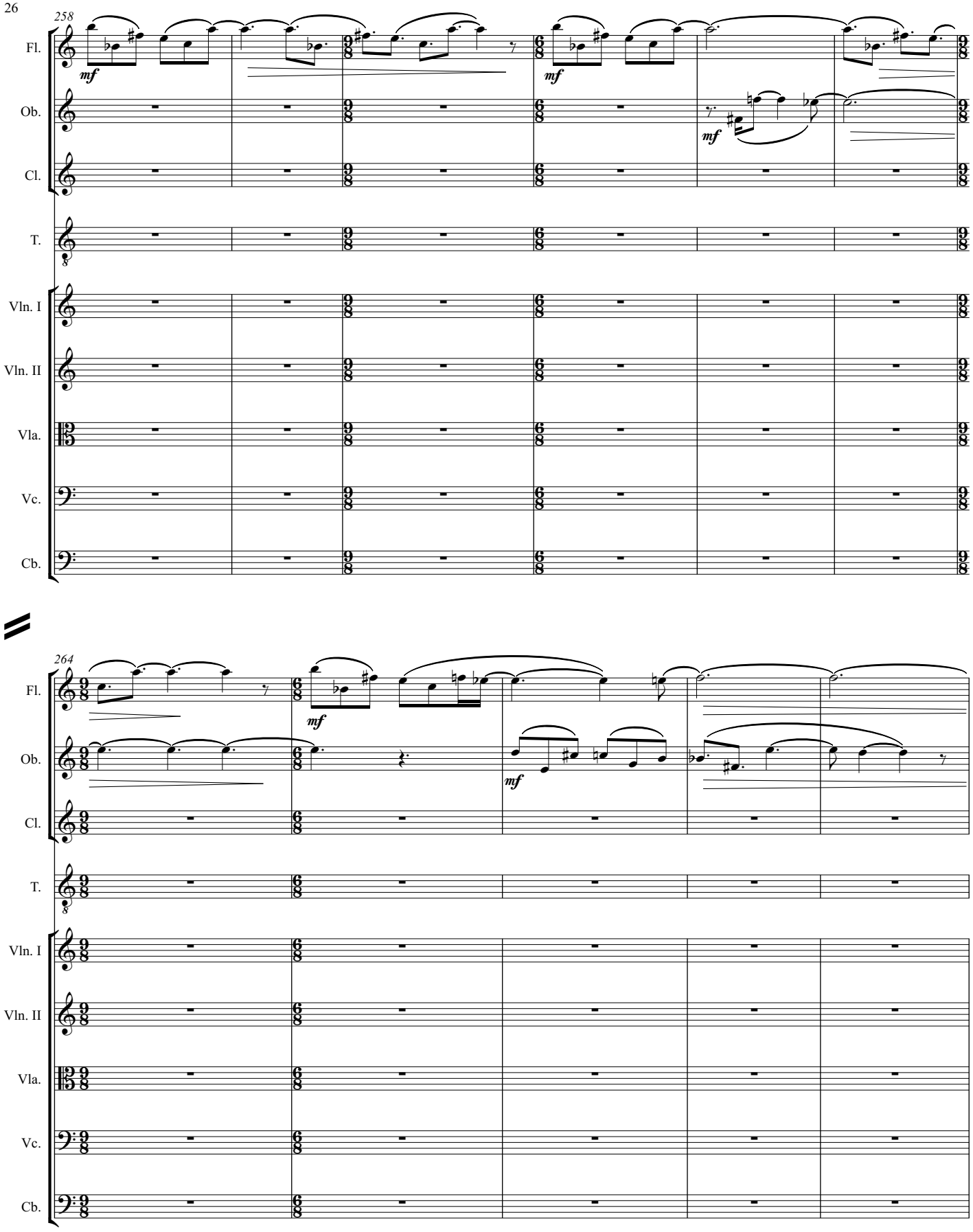
Black milk of day-break we__

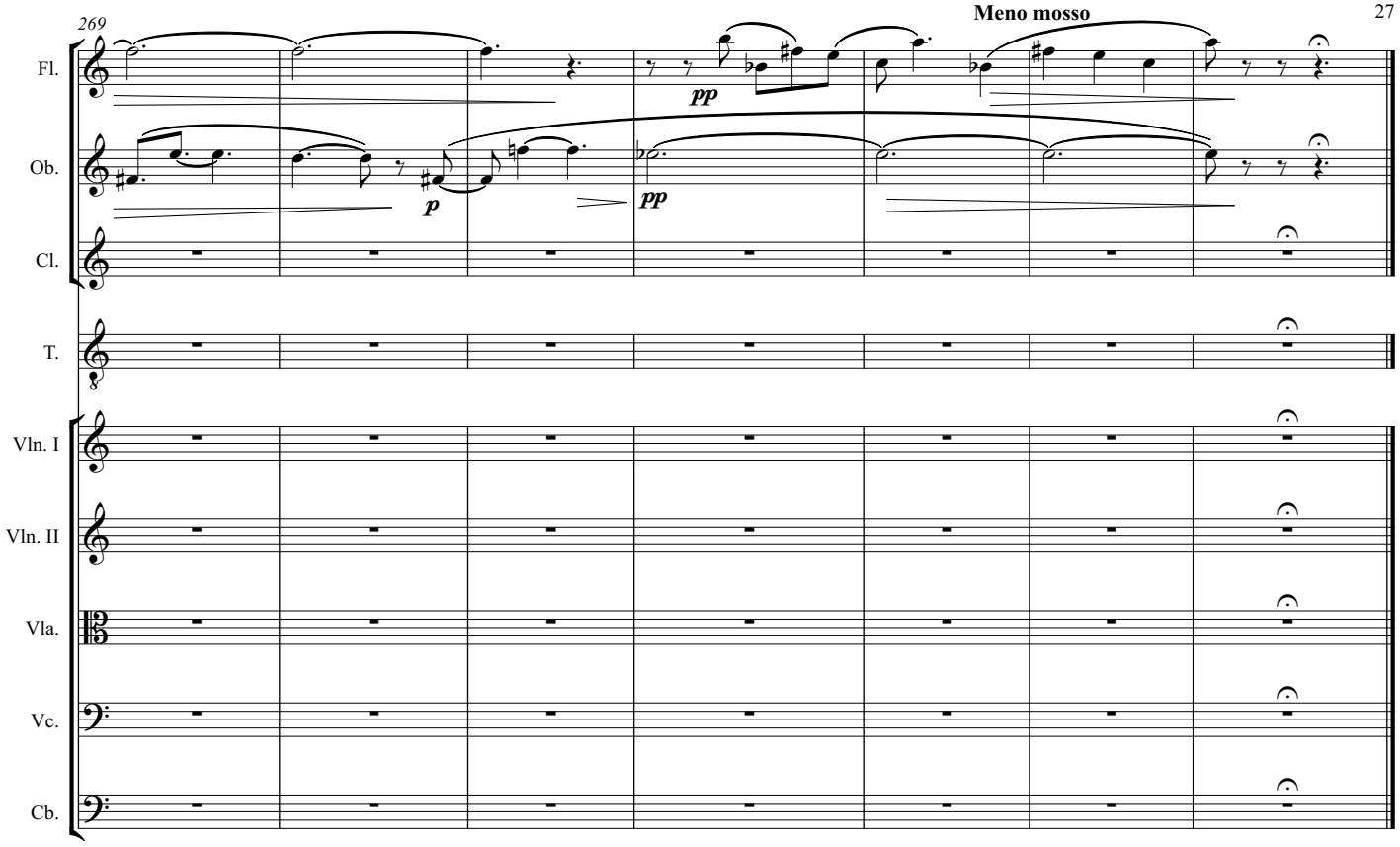

209
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
spoken, ad lib.
mf
p
drink you at night
we drink you at mid-day
Death is a mas-ter aus Deut shcland
we drink you at eve-ning and
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
ppp
mp
p
215
mf
spoken sotto voce, ad lib.
mor-ning
we drink and we drink
This


221
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
Death is ein Meis-ter aus Deut-schland his eye it is blue he shoots you with
227
shot made of lead shoots you le - vel and true


232
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
a man lives in the house_ your gol-den-es Haar___Mar-ga - re - te he loos-es his hounds on us grants us a
238
grave in the air he plays with___ his vi - pers_ he day dreams
whispered, ad lib.
der


244
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Tod ist ein Mei-ster aus Deut-schland dein gol-den-es Haar Mar-ga - re - te
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pp
mp
251
Meno mosso
A tempo
ppp
dein a - shen-es Haar Su - la mit


258
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mf
mf
264
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mf


269
Meno mosso
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
T.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
pp
p
pp