Andrus Kallastu
Cromwells letzte Nacht

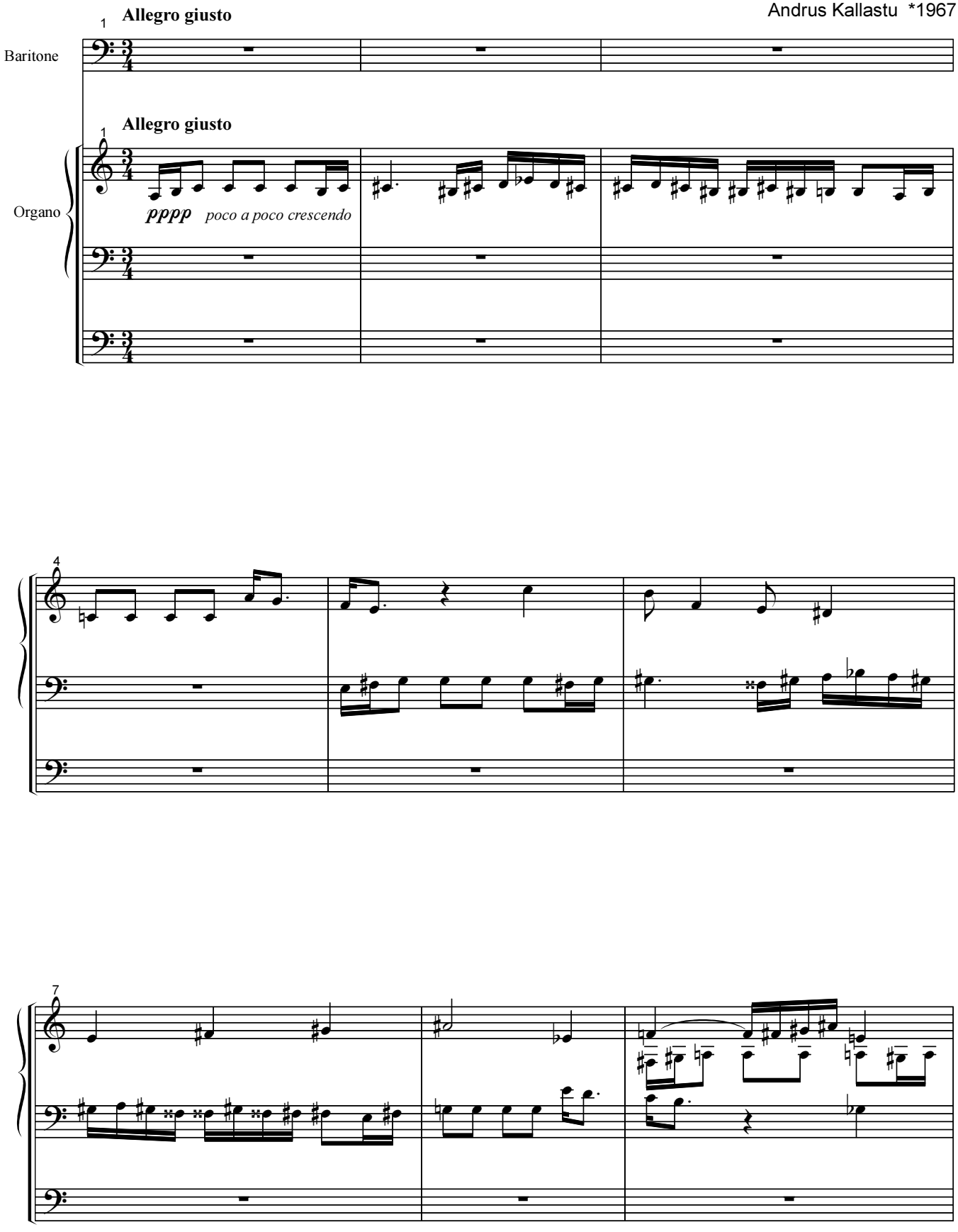
Ballade für Bariton und Orgel
1986-87

Edition AK

Cromwells letzte Nacht

Ballade für Bariton und Orgel
1986-87

Andrus Kallastu *1967



Edition AK
print 30.11.2014

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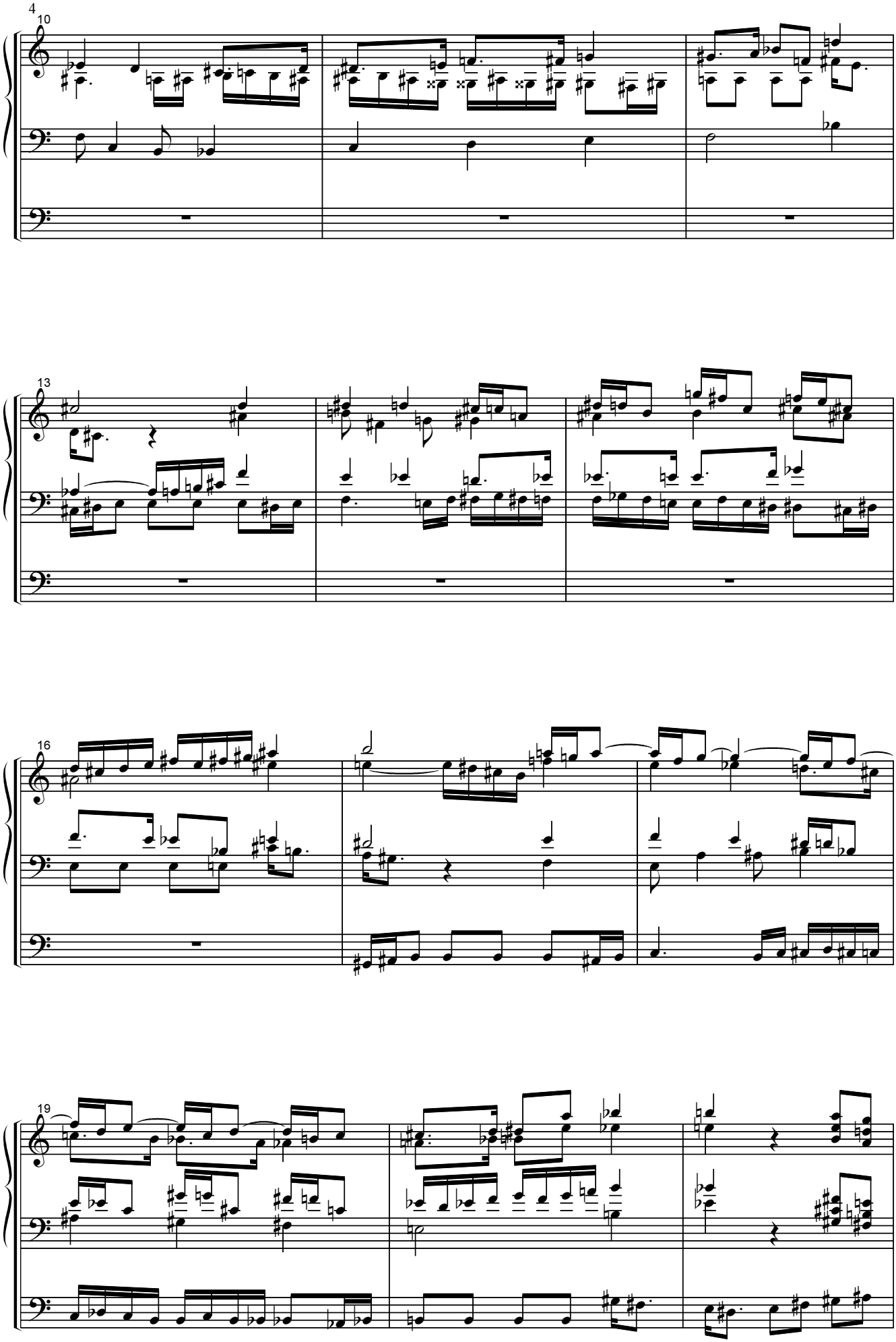
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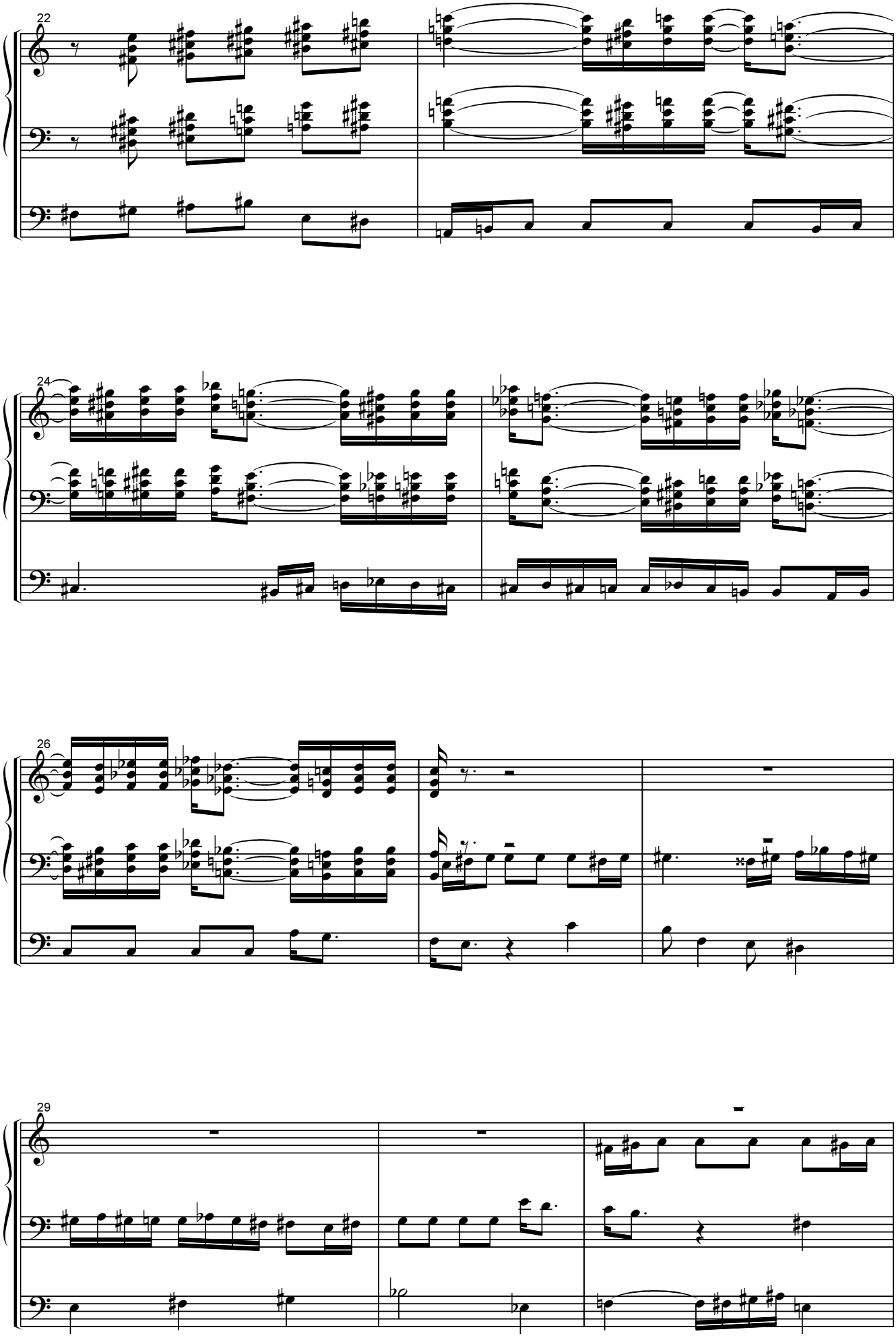
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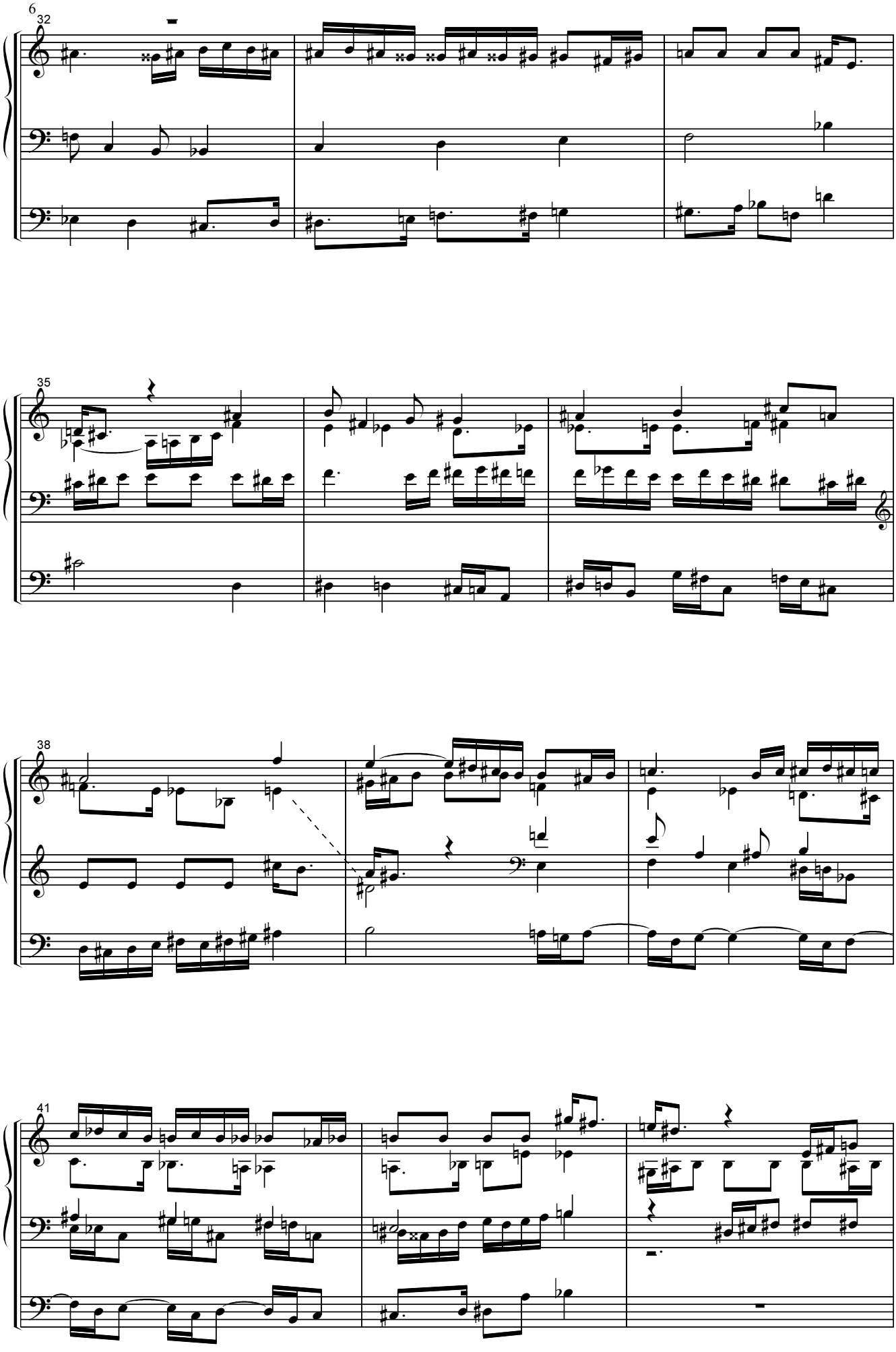
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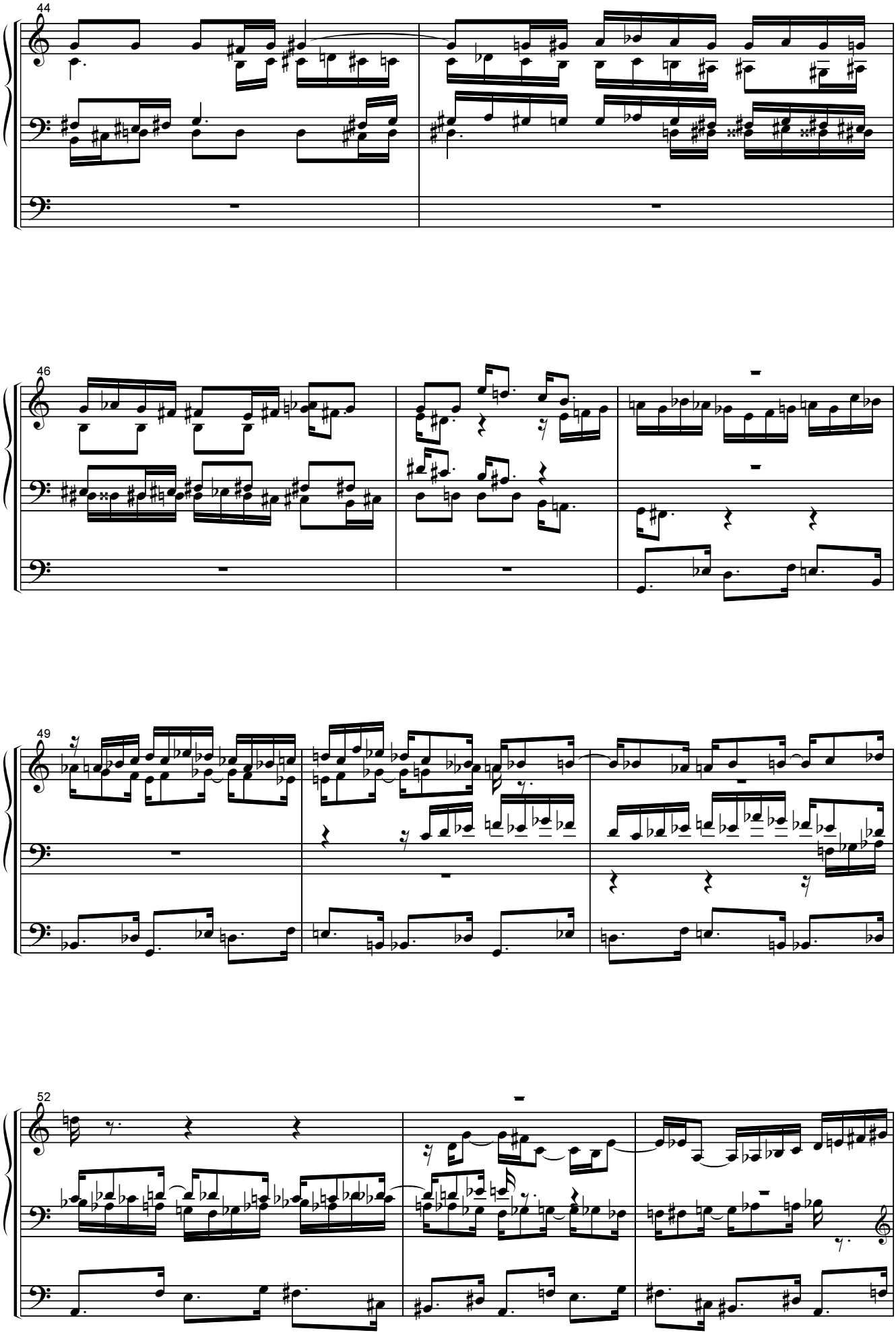
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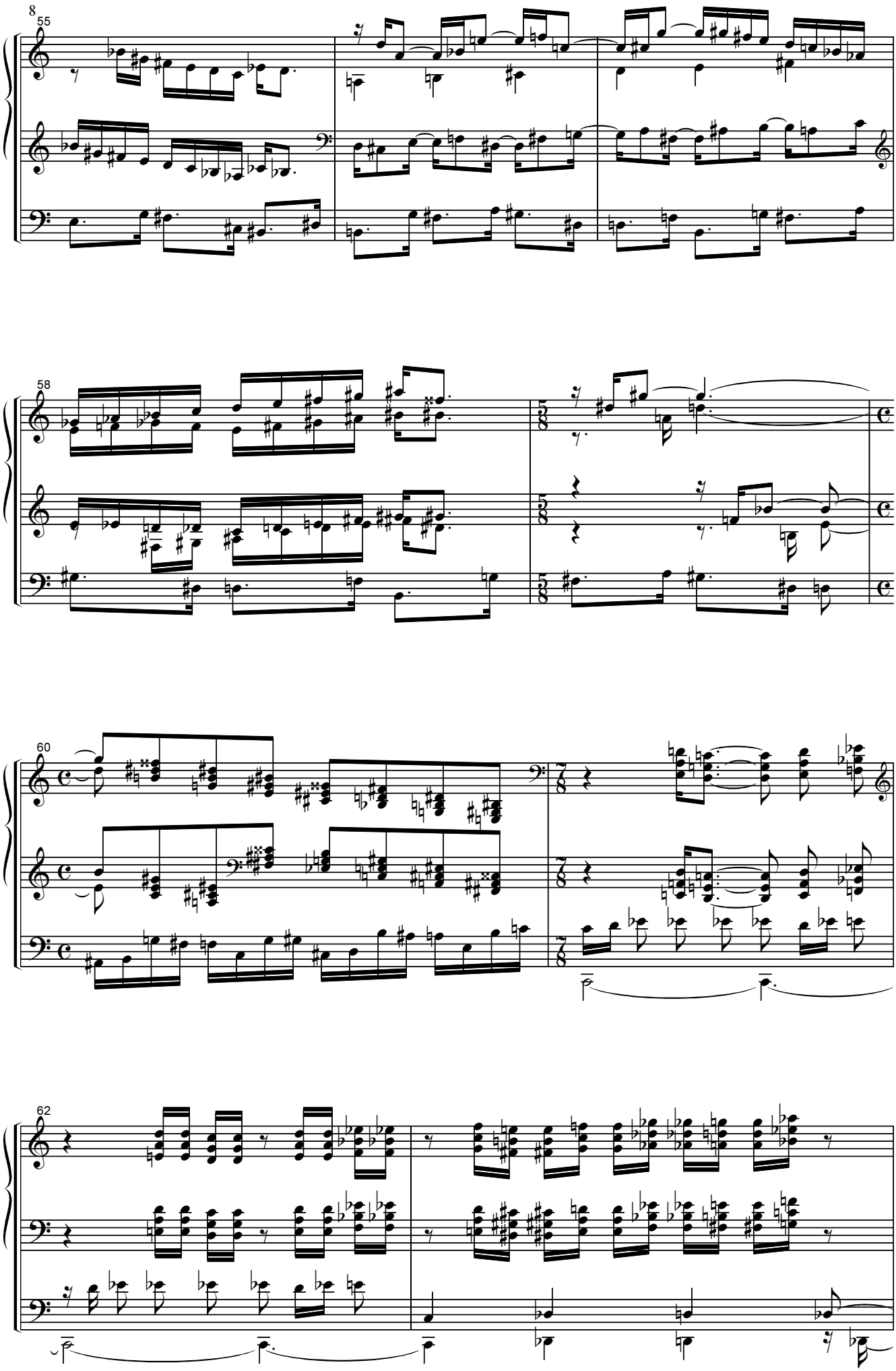
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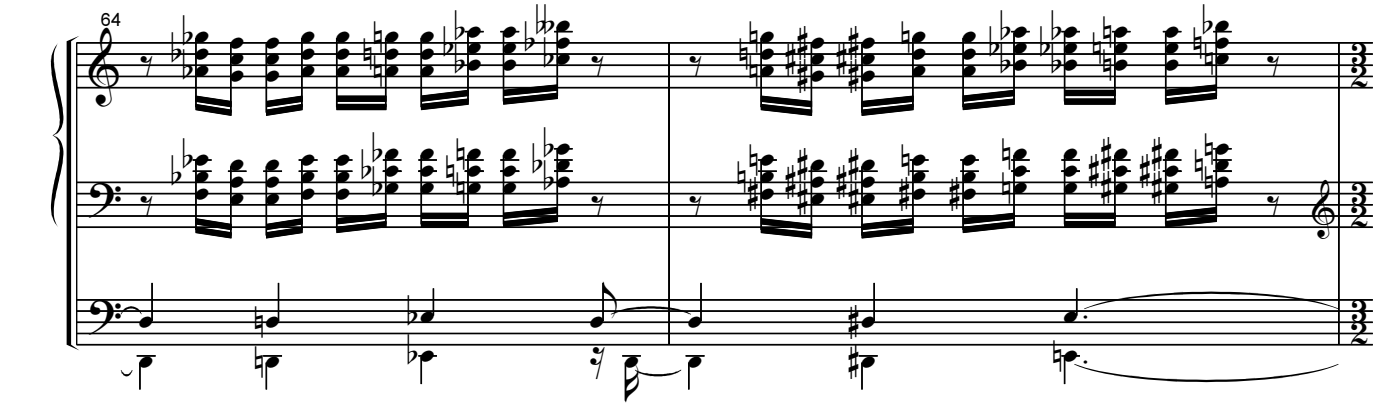
55
58
60
62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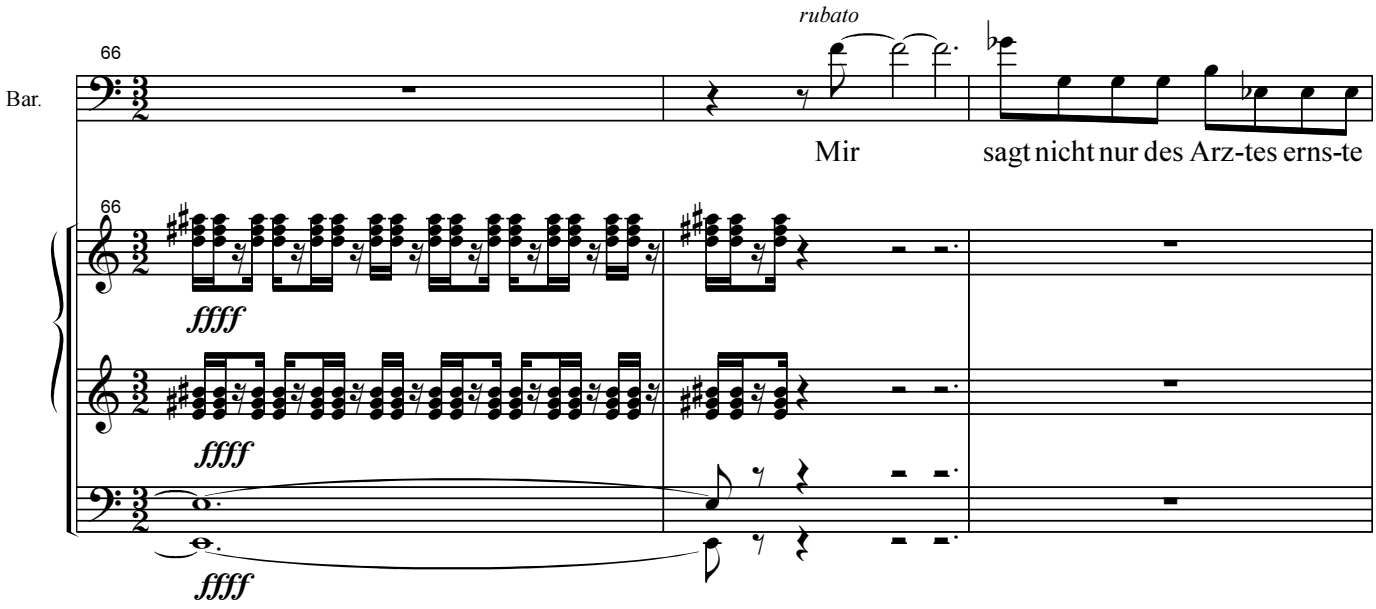
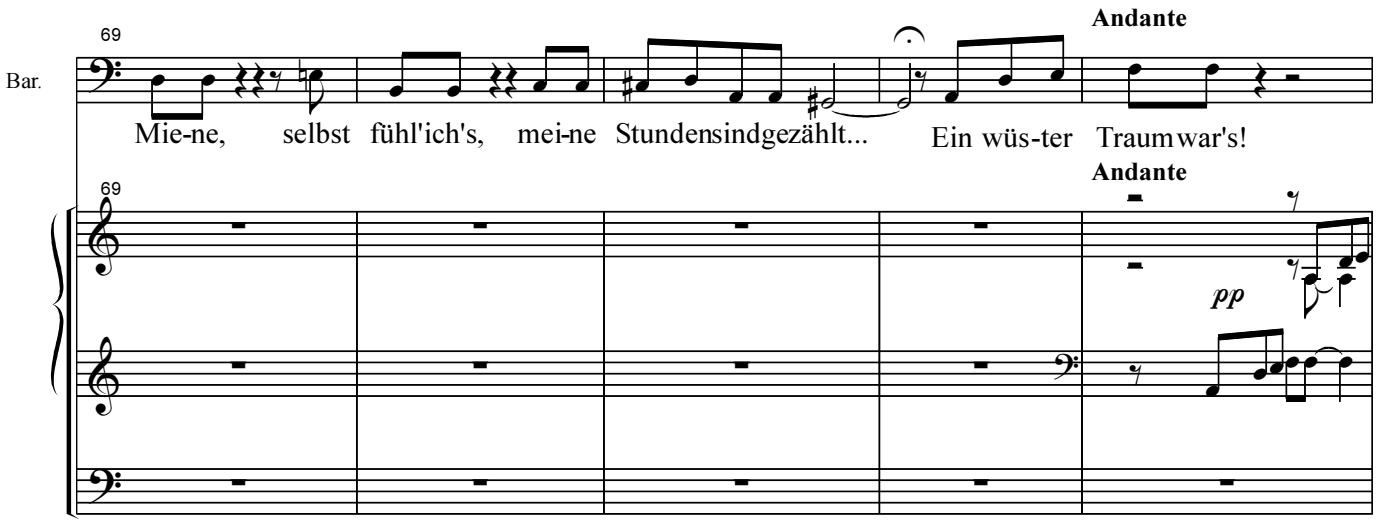
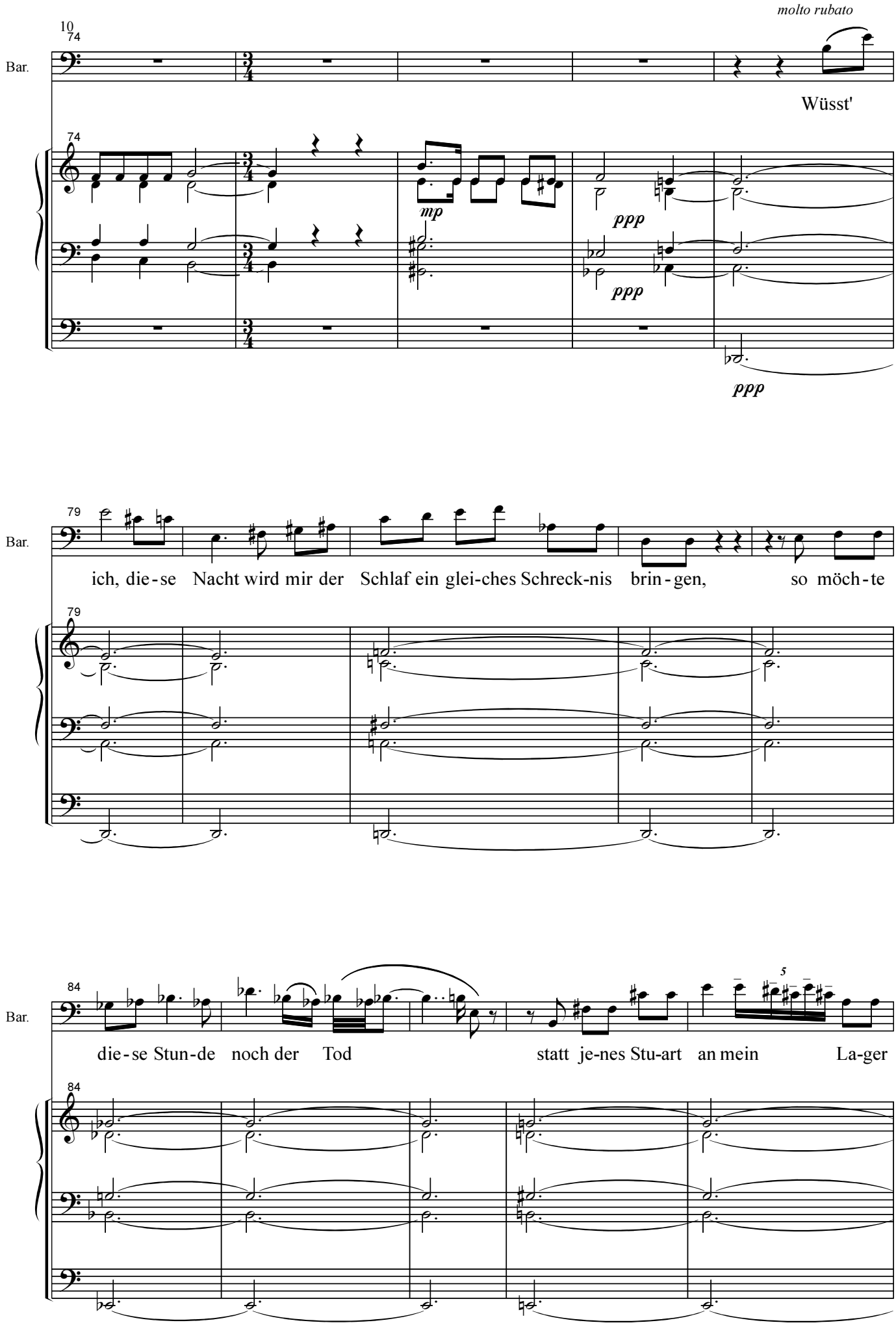
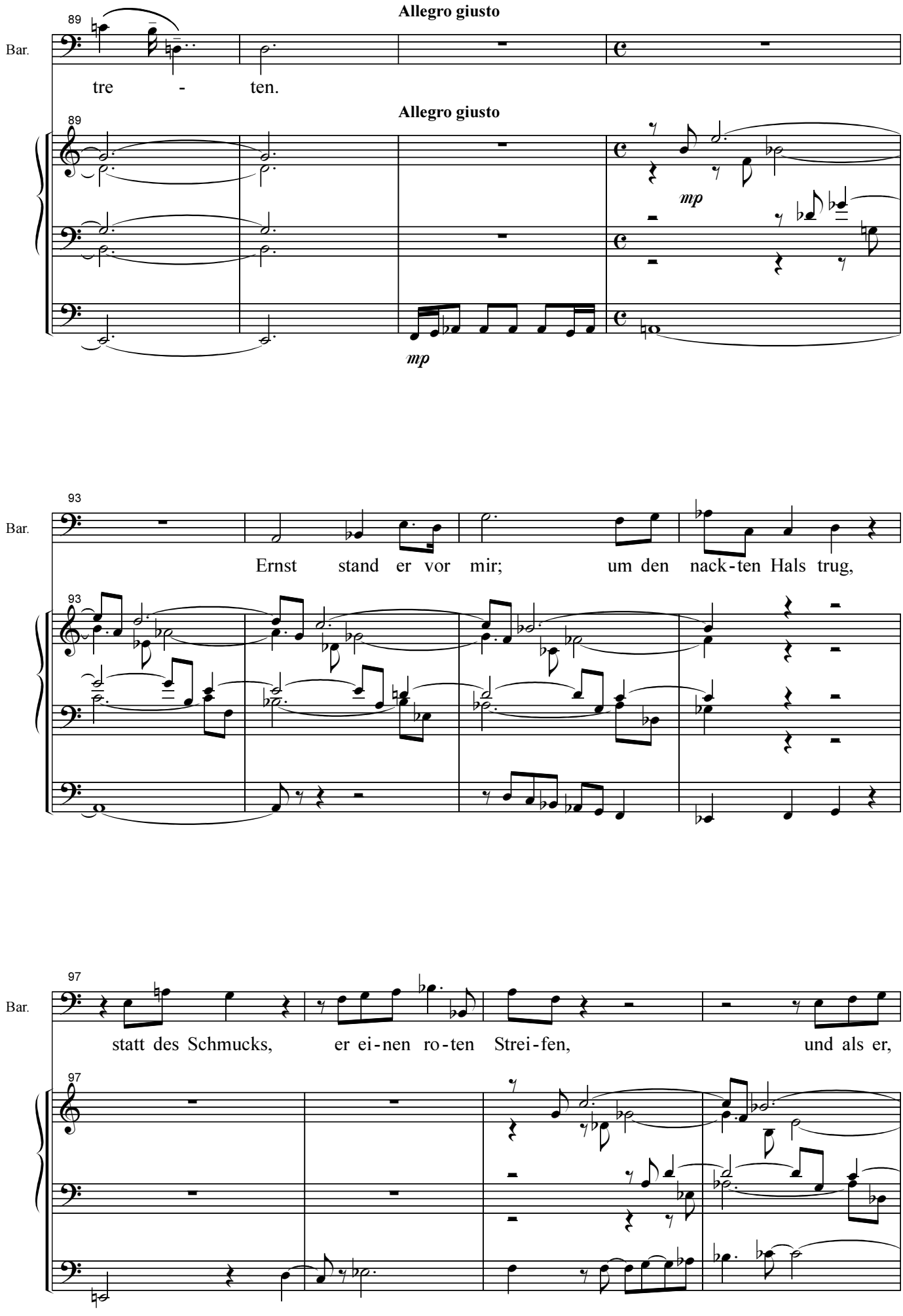
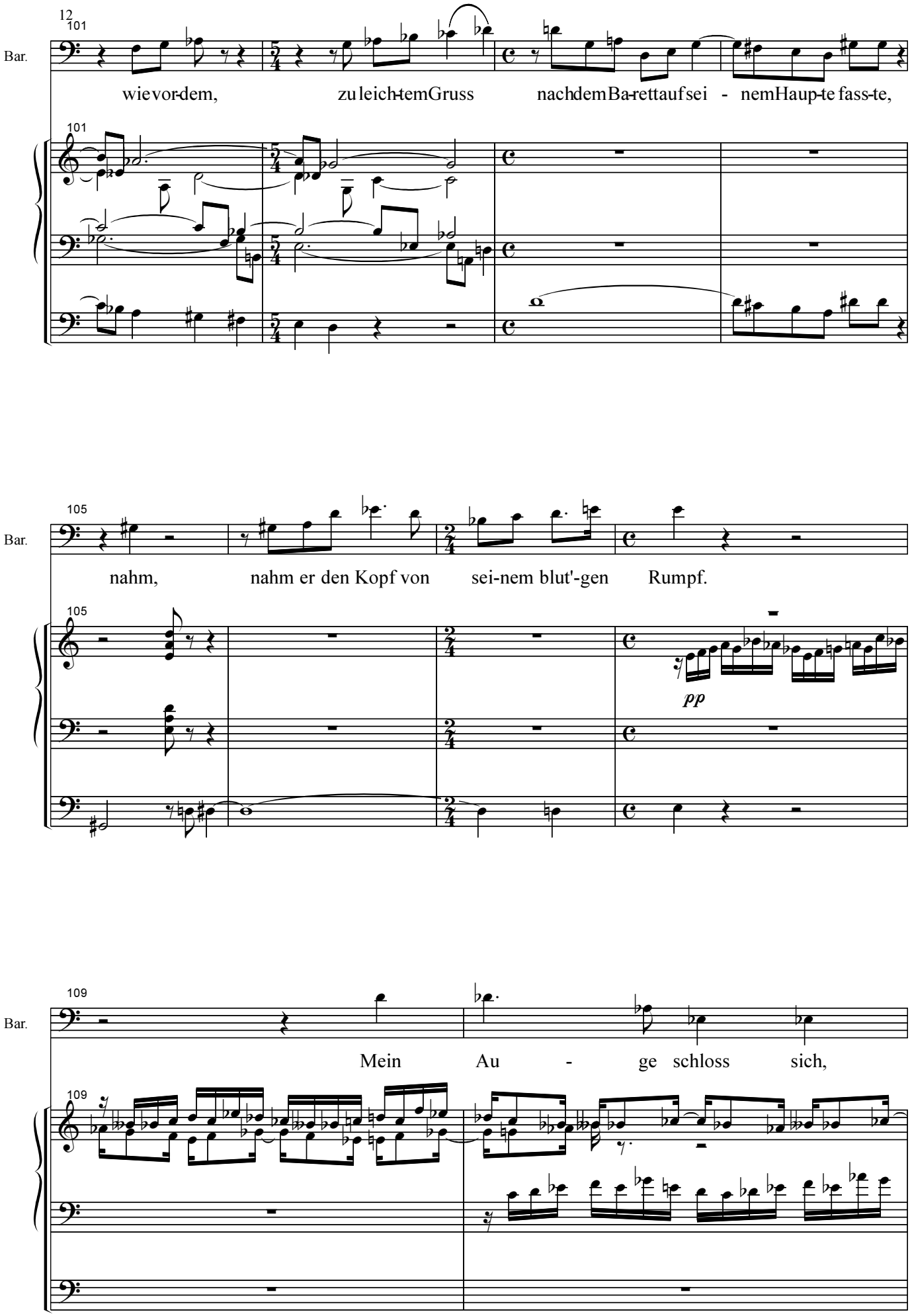
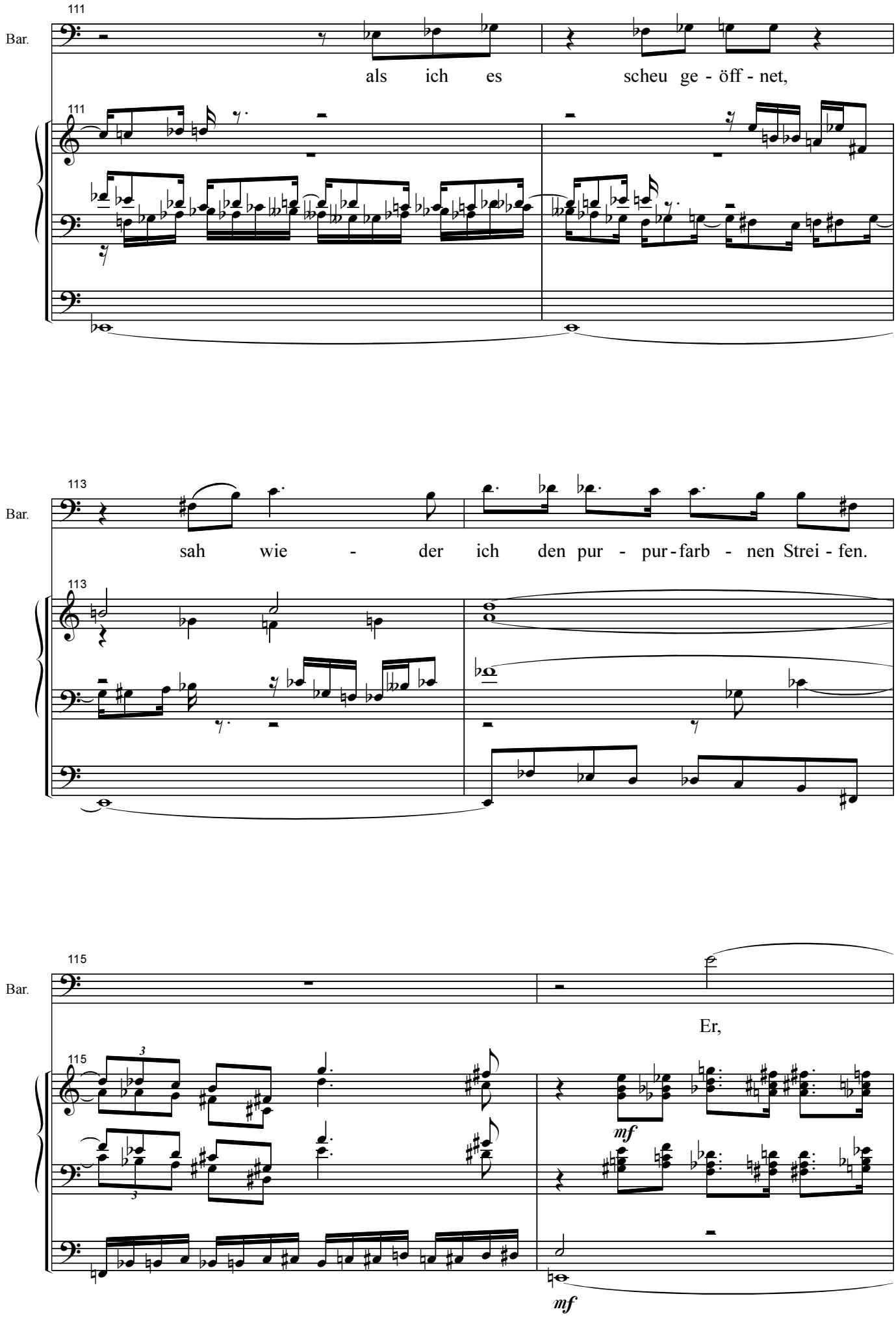

rubato
66
Bar.
Mir
sagt nicht nur des Arz-tes erns-te
66
ffff
ffff
ffff

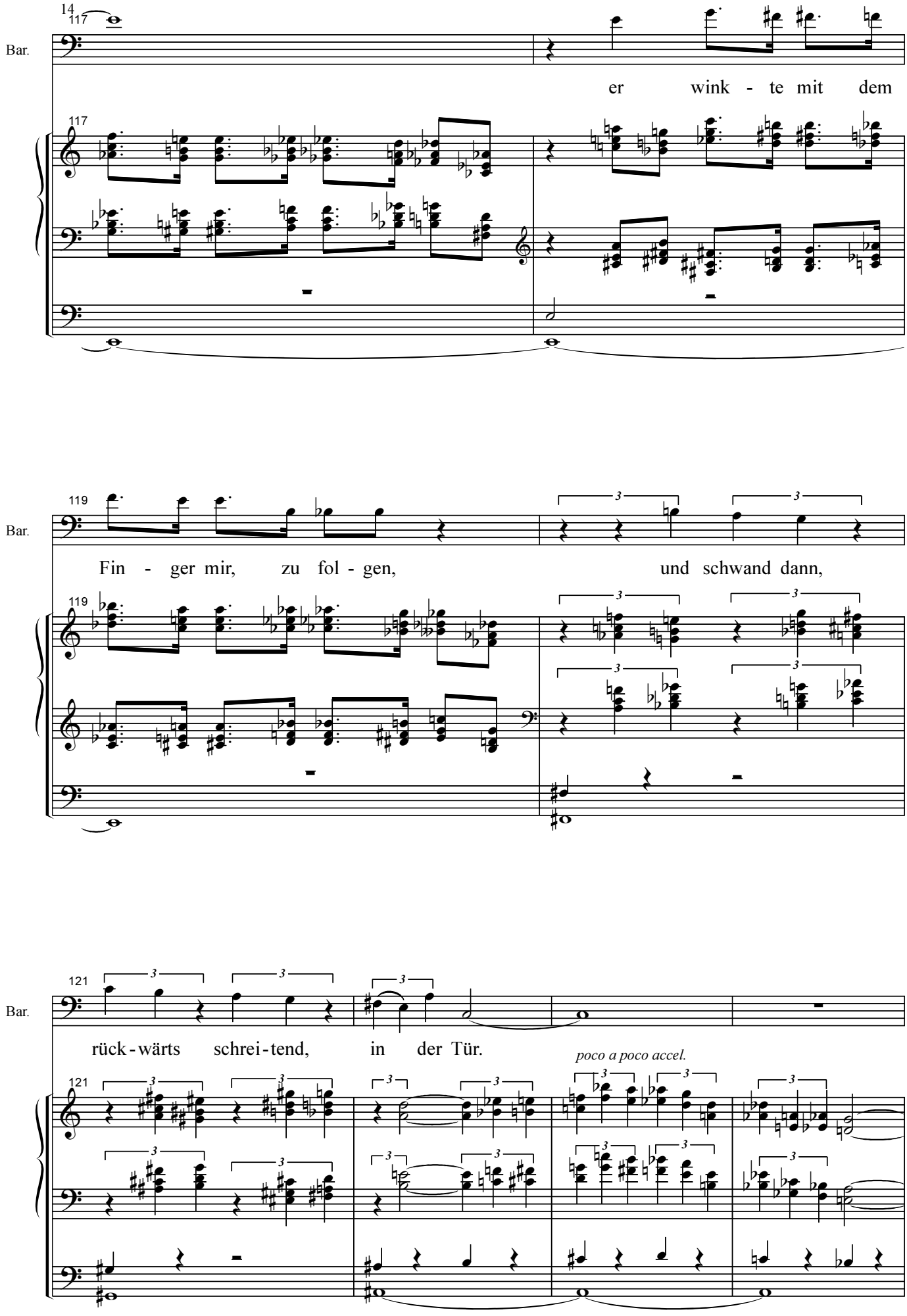

69
Bar.
Andante
Mie-ne, selbst fühl'ich's, mei-ne Stundensindgezählt...
Ein wüs-ter Traumwar's!
69
Andante
pp


molto rubato
10
74
Bar.
Wüsst'
74
mp
ppp
ppp
ppp
79
Bar.
ich, die-se Nacht wird mir der Schlaf ein glei-ches Schreck-nis brin-gen, so möch-te
79
84
Bar.
die-se Stun-de noch der Tod statt je-nes Stu-art an mein La-ger
5
84

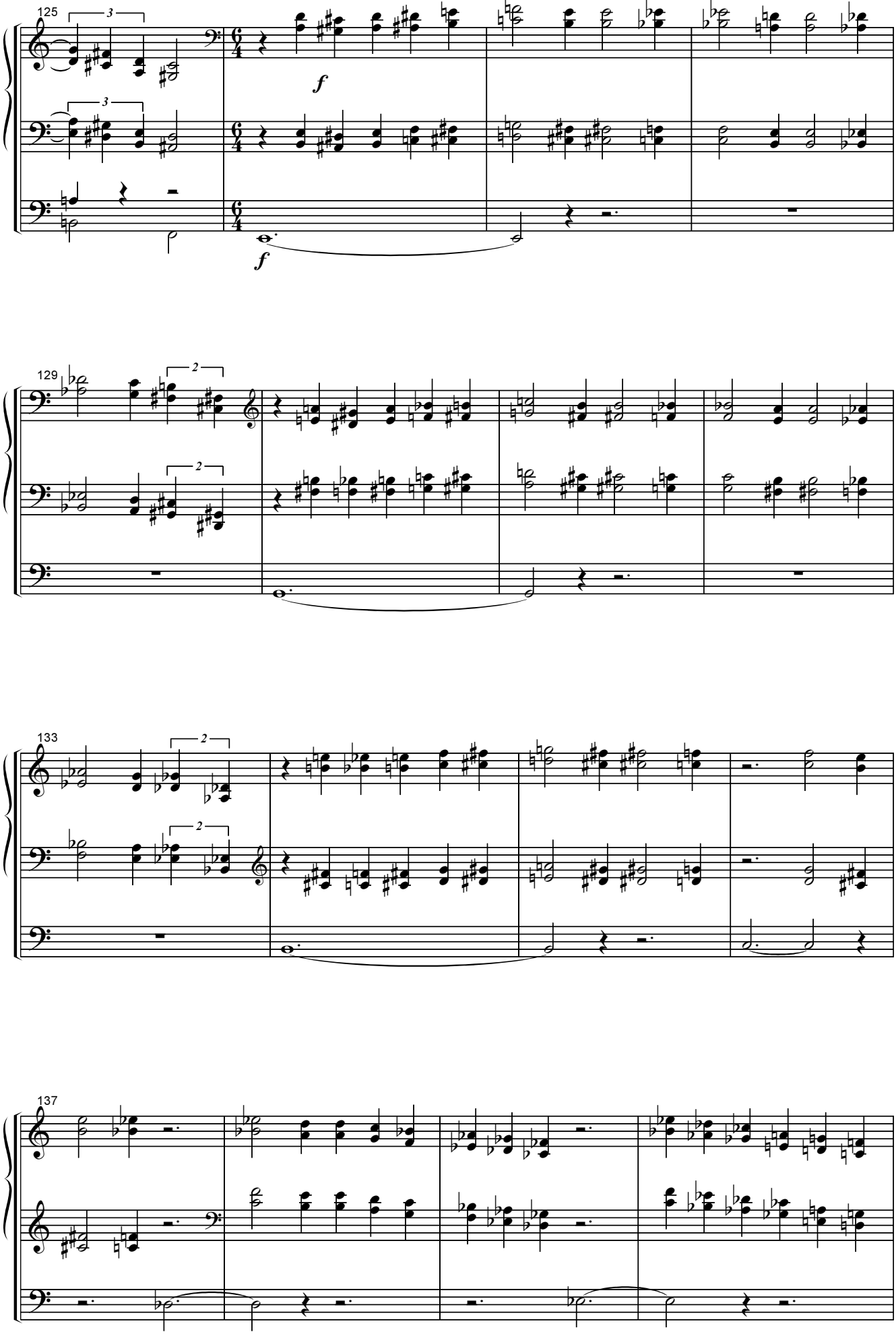

Allegro giusto
89
Bar.
tre - ten.
Allegro giusto
89
mp
mp
93
Bar.
Ernst stand er vor mir; um den nack-ten Hals trug,
93
97
Bar.
statt des Schmucks, er ei-nen ro-ten Strei-fen, und als er,
97

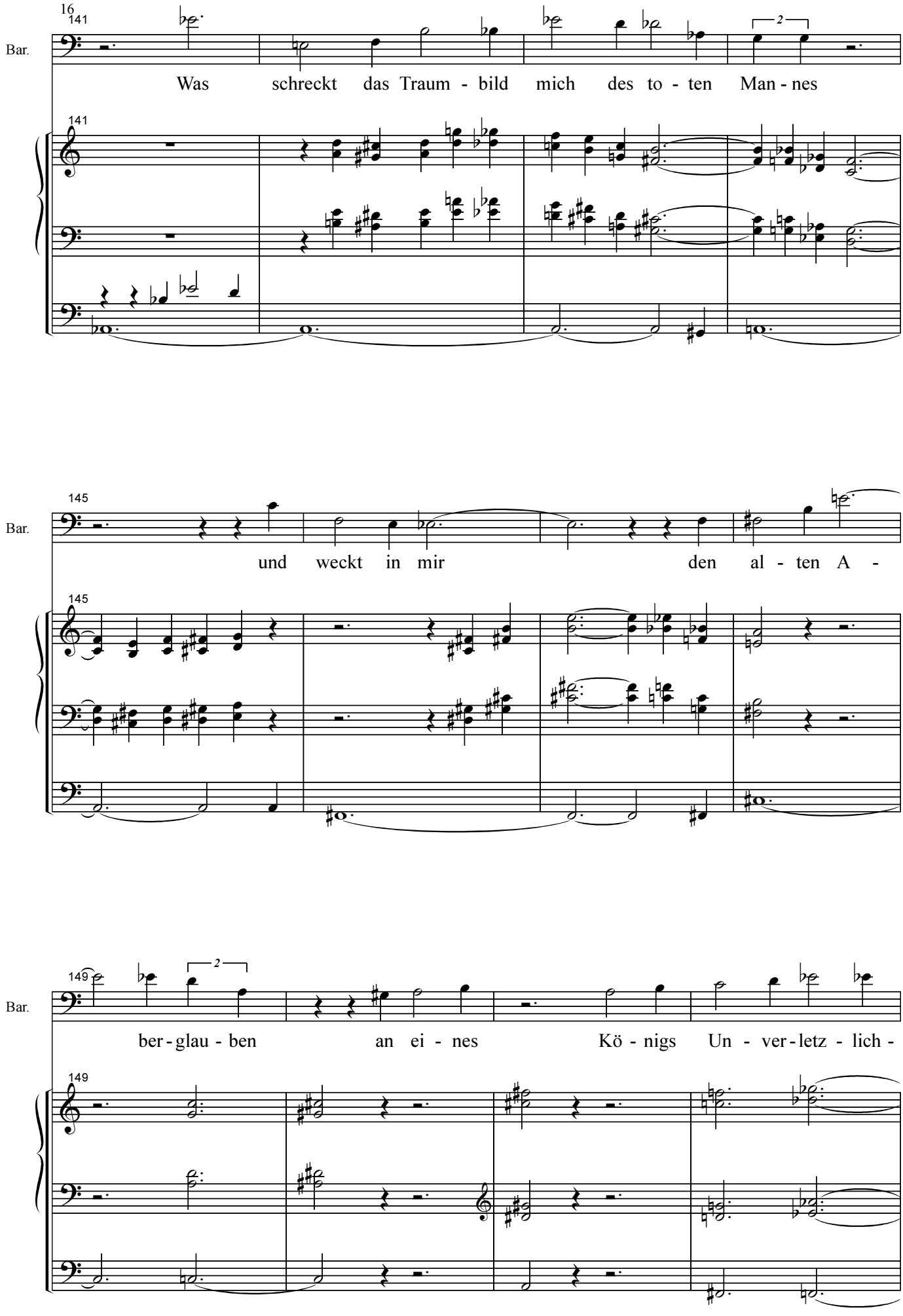

12
101
Bar.
wie vor-dem, zu leich-tem Gruss nach dem Ba-rett auf sei - nem Haup-te fass-te,
101
105
Bar.
nahm, nahm er den Kopf von sei-nem blut'-gen Rumpf.
105
pp
109
Bar.
Mein Au - ge schloss sich,
109

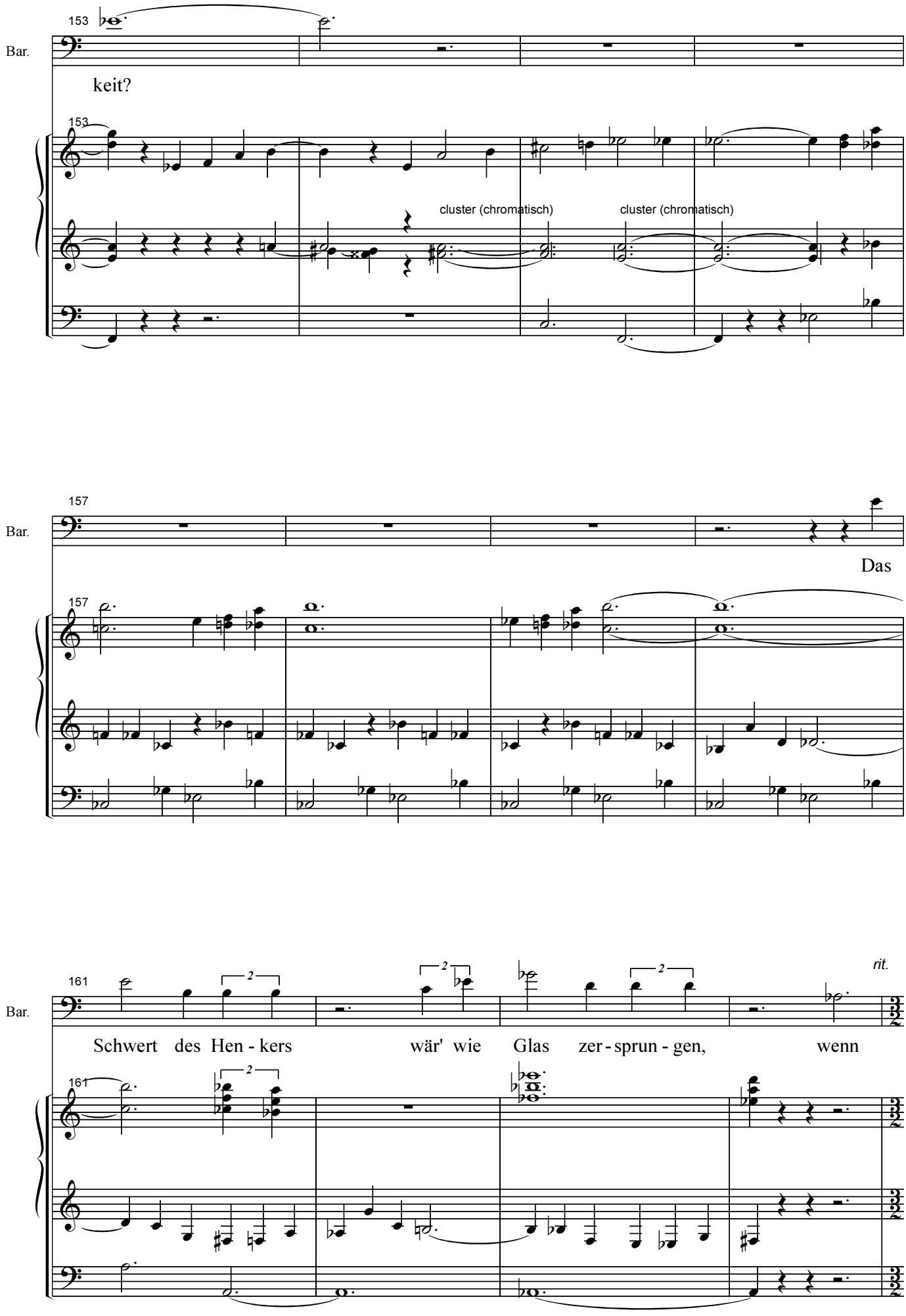

111
Bar.
als ich es scheu ge - öff - net,
111
113
Bar.
sah wie - der ich den pur - pur - farb - nen Strei - fen.
113
115
Bar.
Er,
115
mf
mf

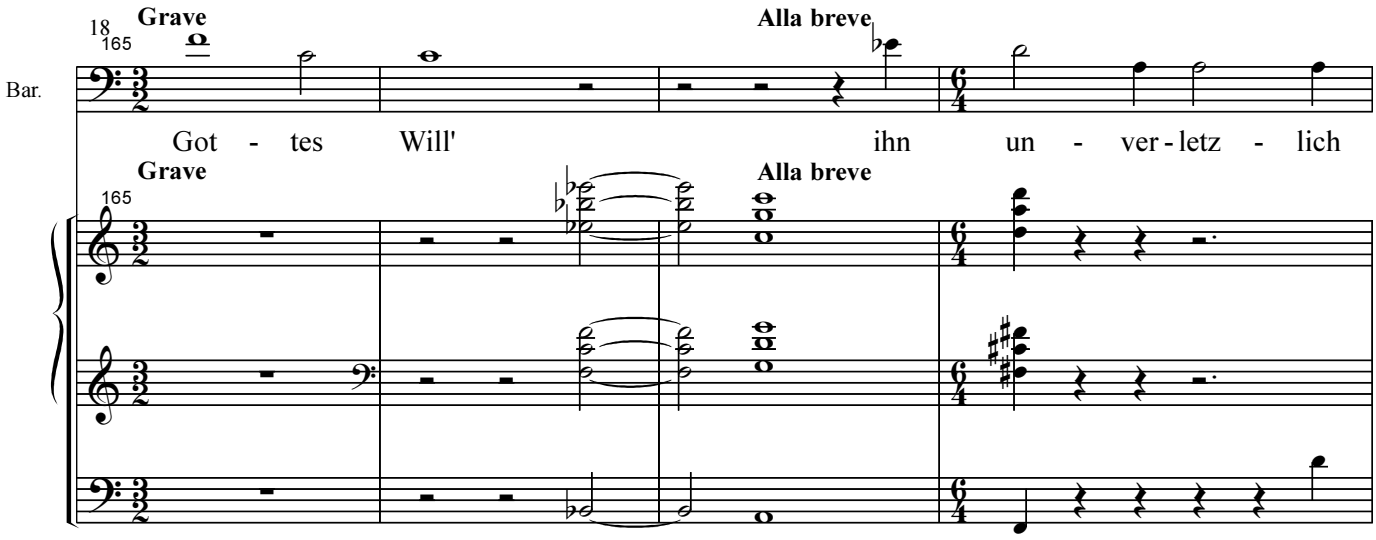

117
Bar.
er wink - te mit dem
119
Fin - ger mir, zu fol - gen, und schwand dann,
121
rück - wärts schrei - tend, in der Tür.
poco a poco accel.

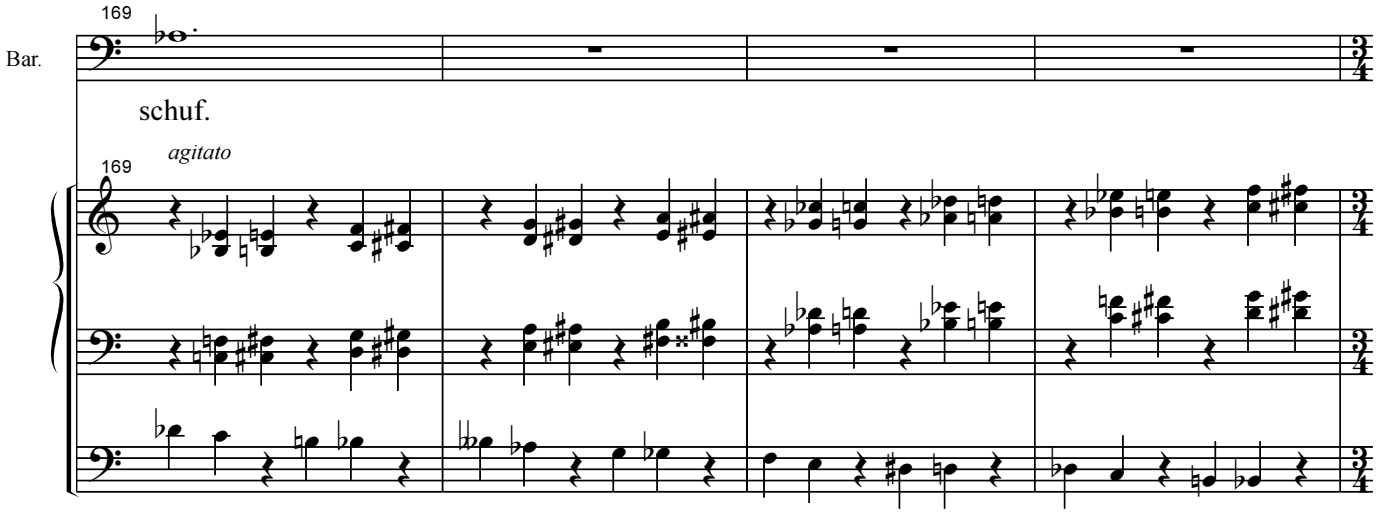
Alla breve

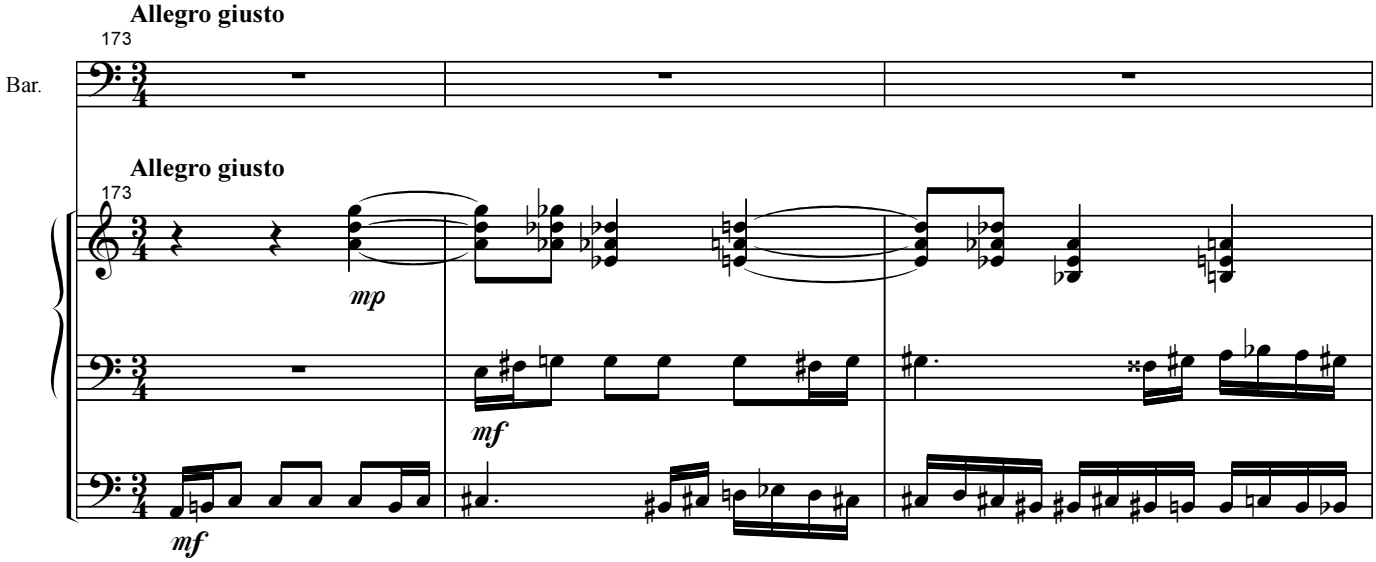


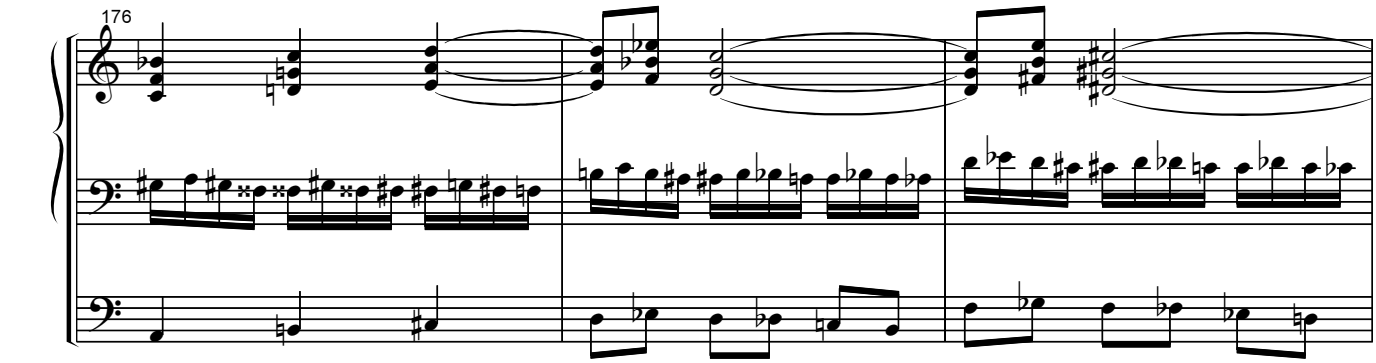

16
141
Bar.
Was schreckt das Traum - bild mich des to - ten Man - nes
141
145
Bar.
und weckt in mir den al - ten A -
145
149
Bar.
ber - glau - ben an ei - nes Kö - nigs Un - ver - letz - lich -
149


153
Bar.
keit?
153
cluster (chromatisch)
cluster (chromatisch)
157
Bar.
Das
157
161
Bar.
rit.
Schwert des Hen - kers wär' wie Glas zer - sprun - gen, wenn
161


18
165
Grave
Alla breve
Bar.
Got - tes Will' ihn un - ver - letz - lich
Grave
Alla breve
165


169
Bar.
schuf.
agitato
169


Allegro giusto
173
Bar.
Allegro giusto
173
mp
mf
mf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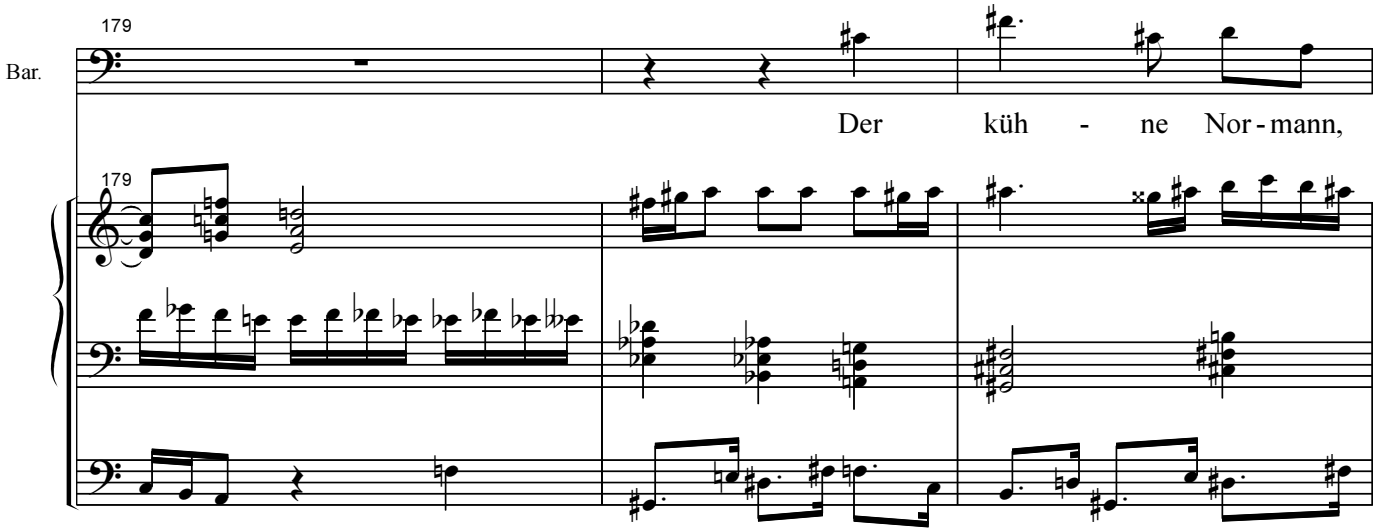
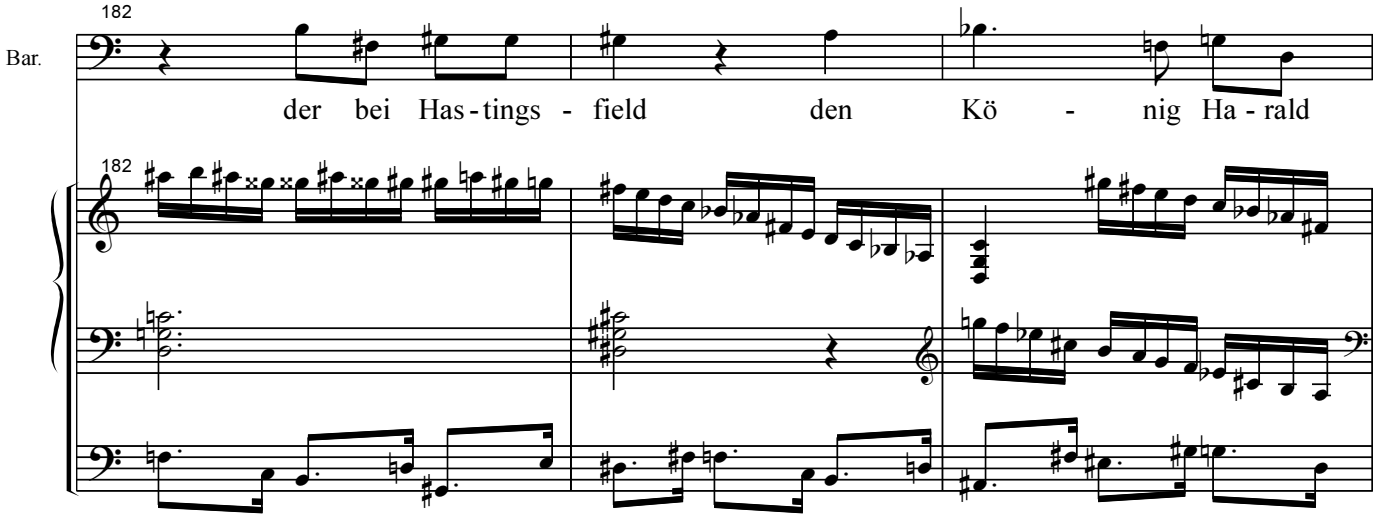
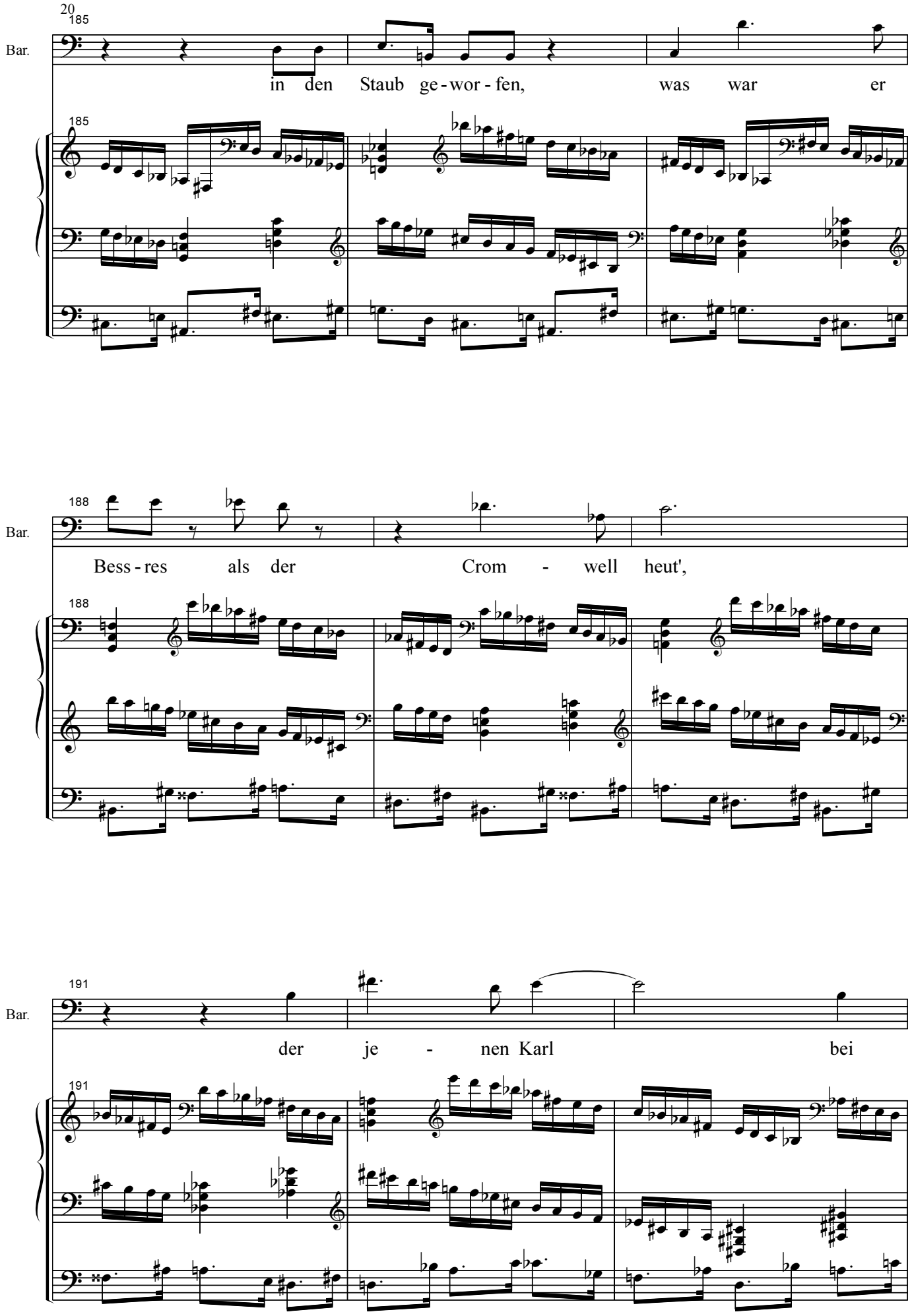
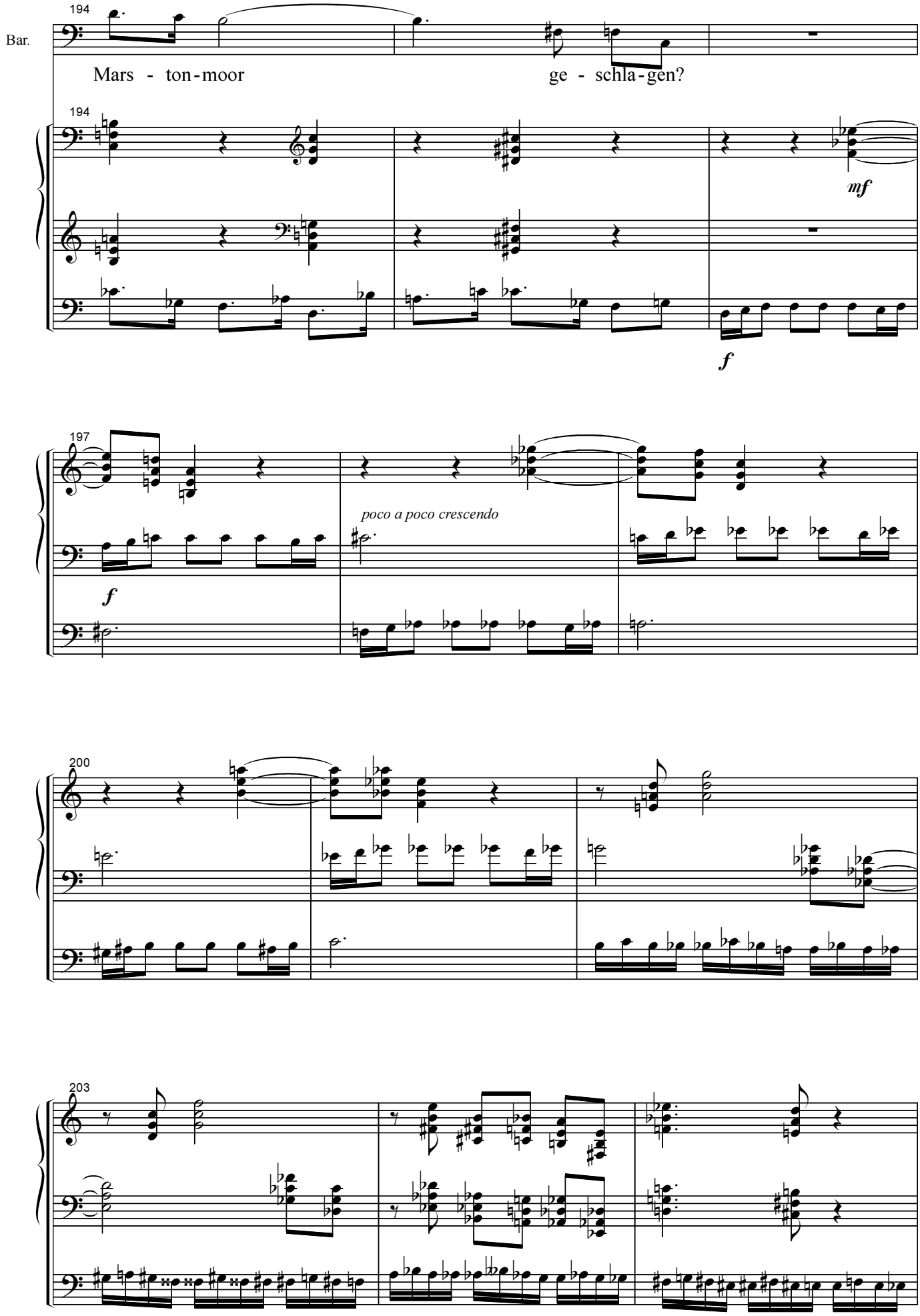
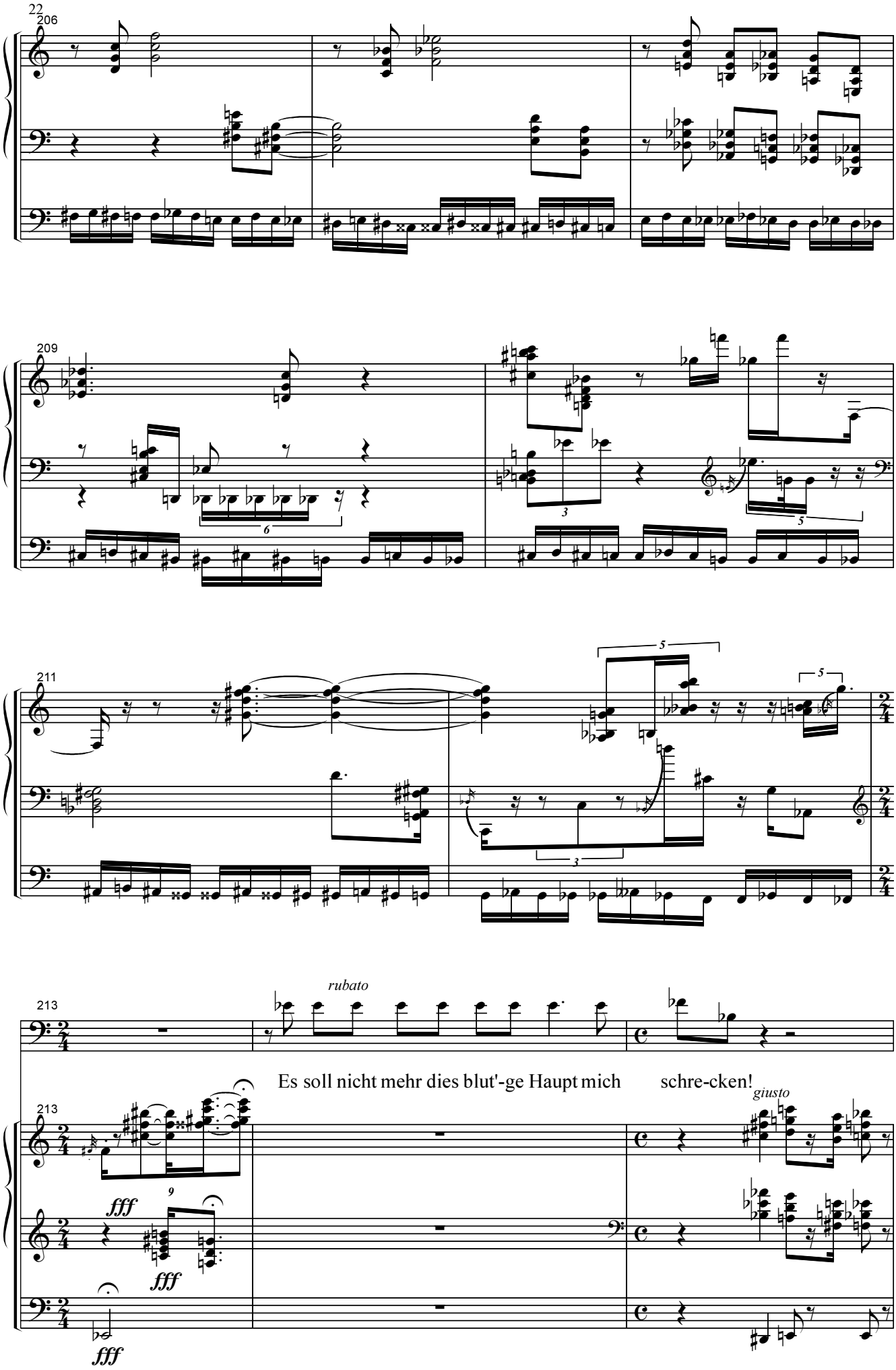
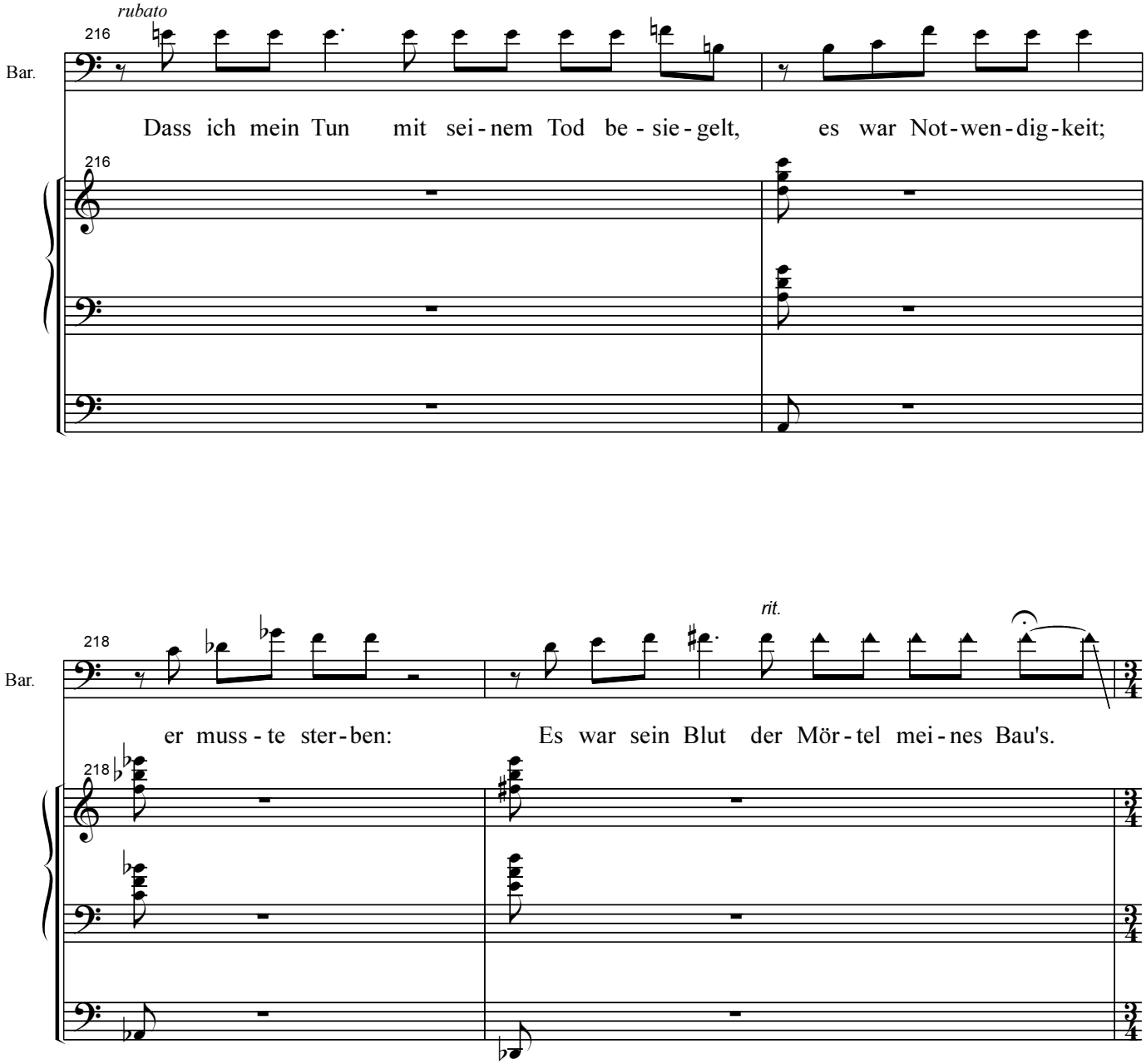

179
Bar.
Der küh - ne Nor - mann,
179


182
Bar.
der bei Has - tings - field den Kö - nig Ha - rald
182

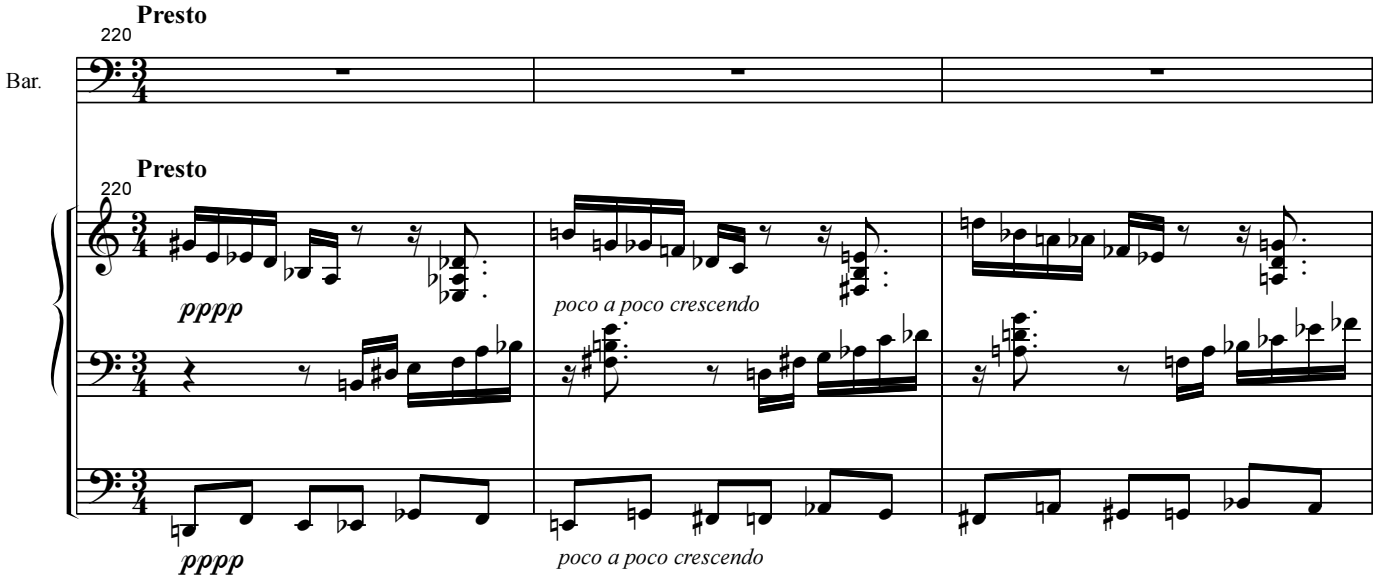

20
185
Bar.
in den Staub ge - wor - fen, was war er
185
188
Bar.
Bess - res als der Crom - well heut',
188
191
Bar.
der je - nen Karl bei
191


194
Bar.
Mars - ton - moor
ge - schla - gen?
194
mf
f
197
poco a poco crescendo
f
200
203

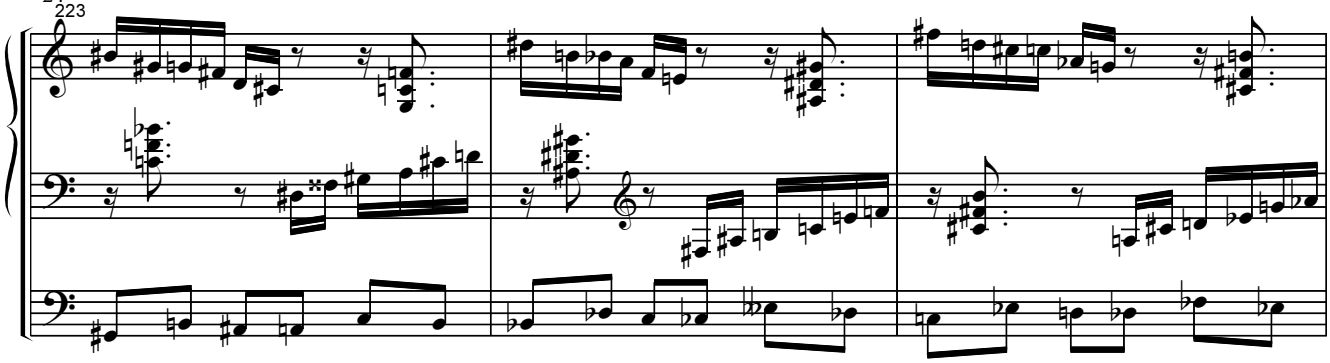

22
206
209
211
213
Bar.
rubato
Es soll nicht mehr dies blut'-ge Haupt mich schre-cken!
giusto
fff


rubato
216
Bar.
Dass ich mein Tun mit sei - nem Tod be - sie - gelt, es war Not - wen - dig - keit;
216

rit.
218
Bar.
er muss - te ster - ben: Es war sein Blut der Mör - tel mei - nes Bau's.
218


Presto
220
Bar.
Presto
220
pppp
poco a poco crescendo
pppp
poco a poco crescendo

223



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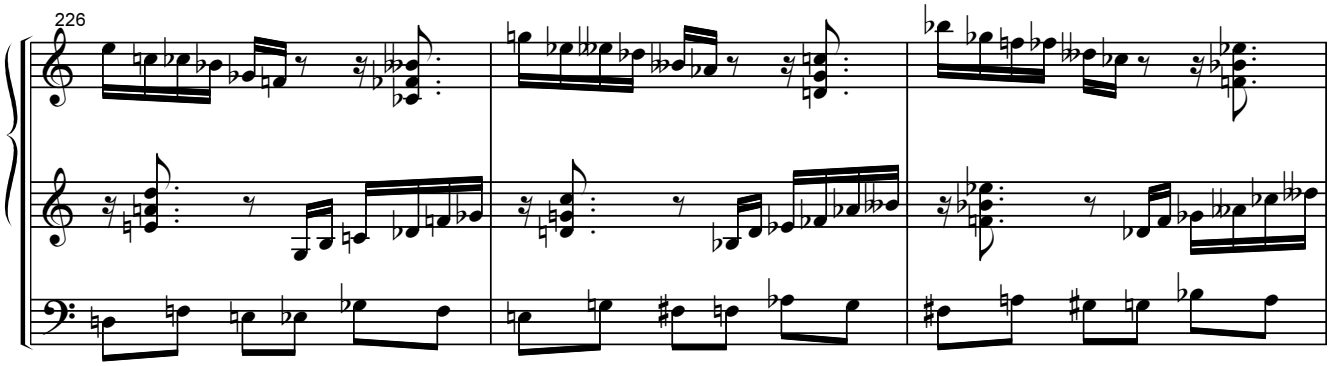

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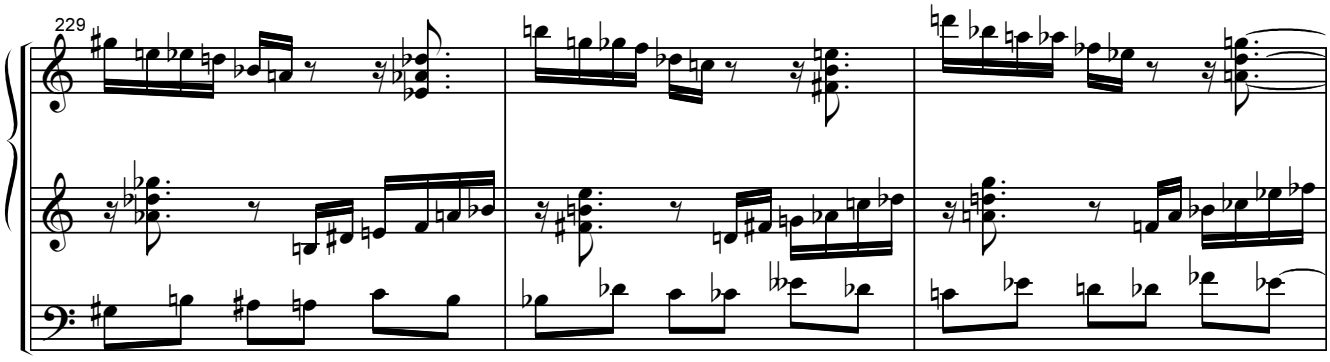
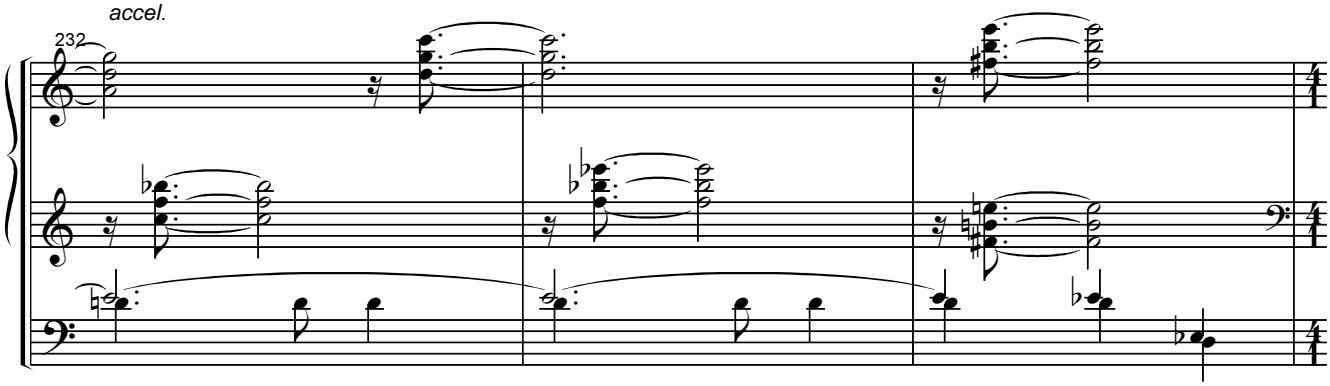
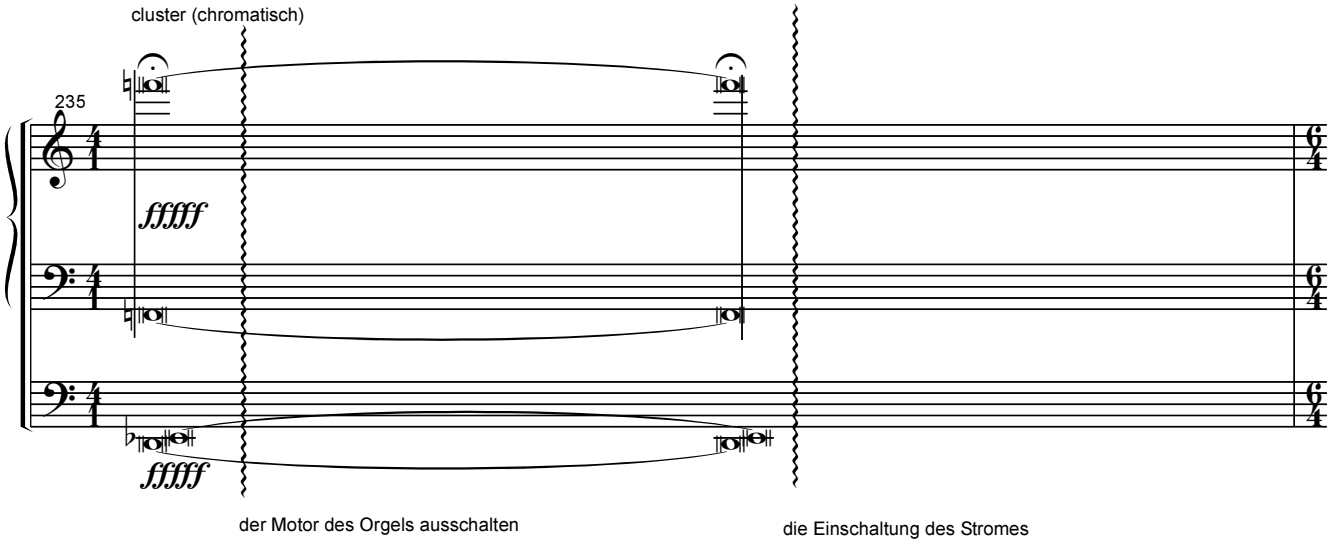


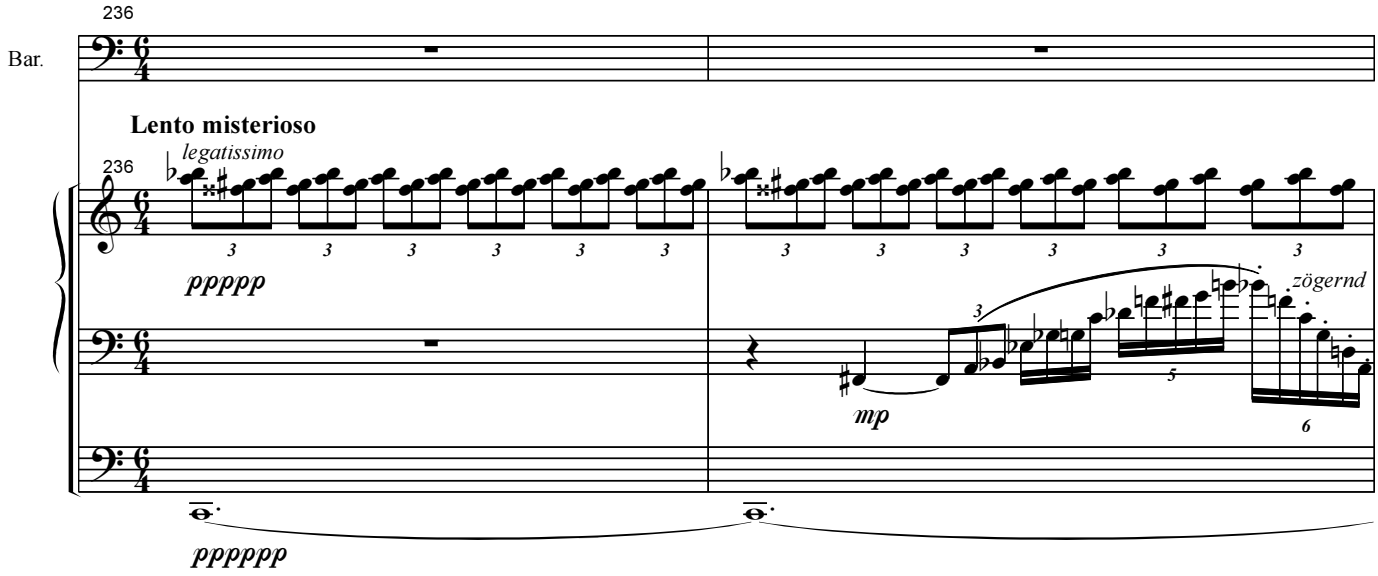
accel.

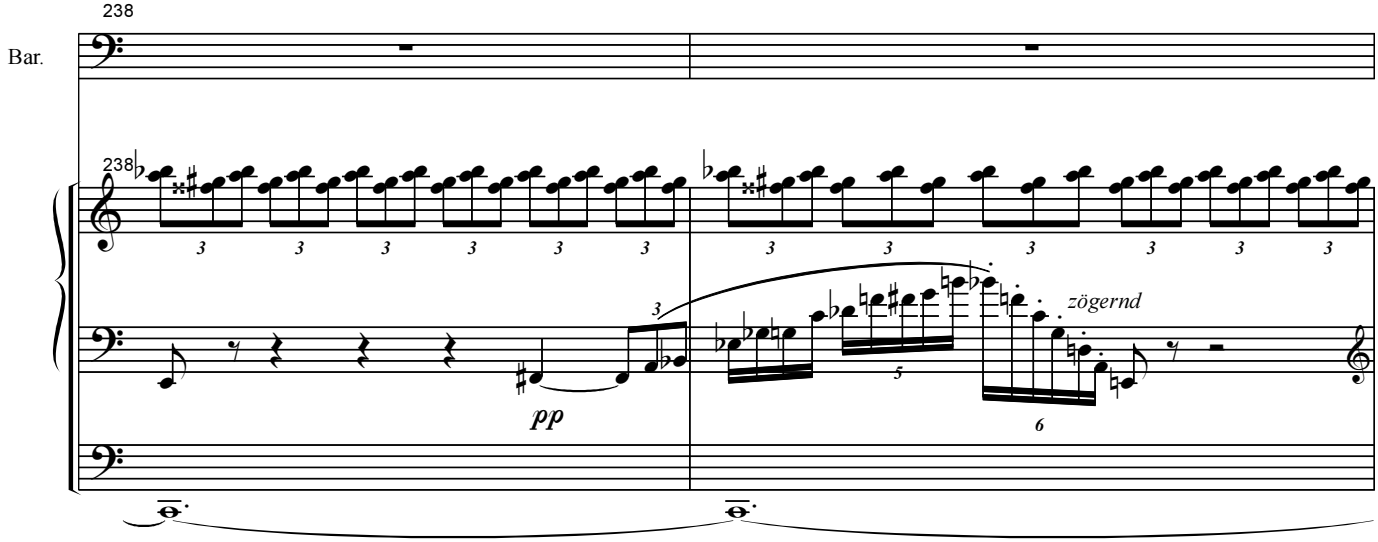
232

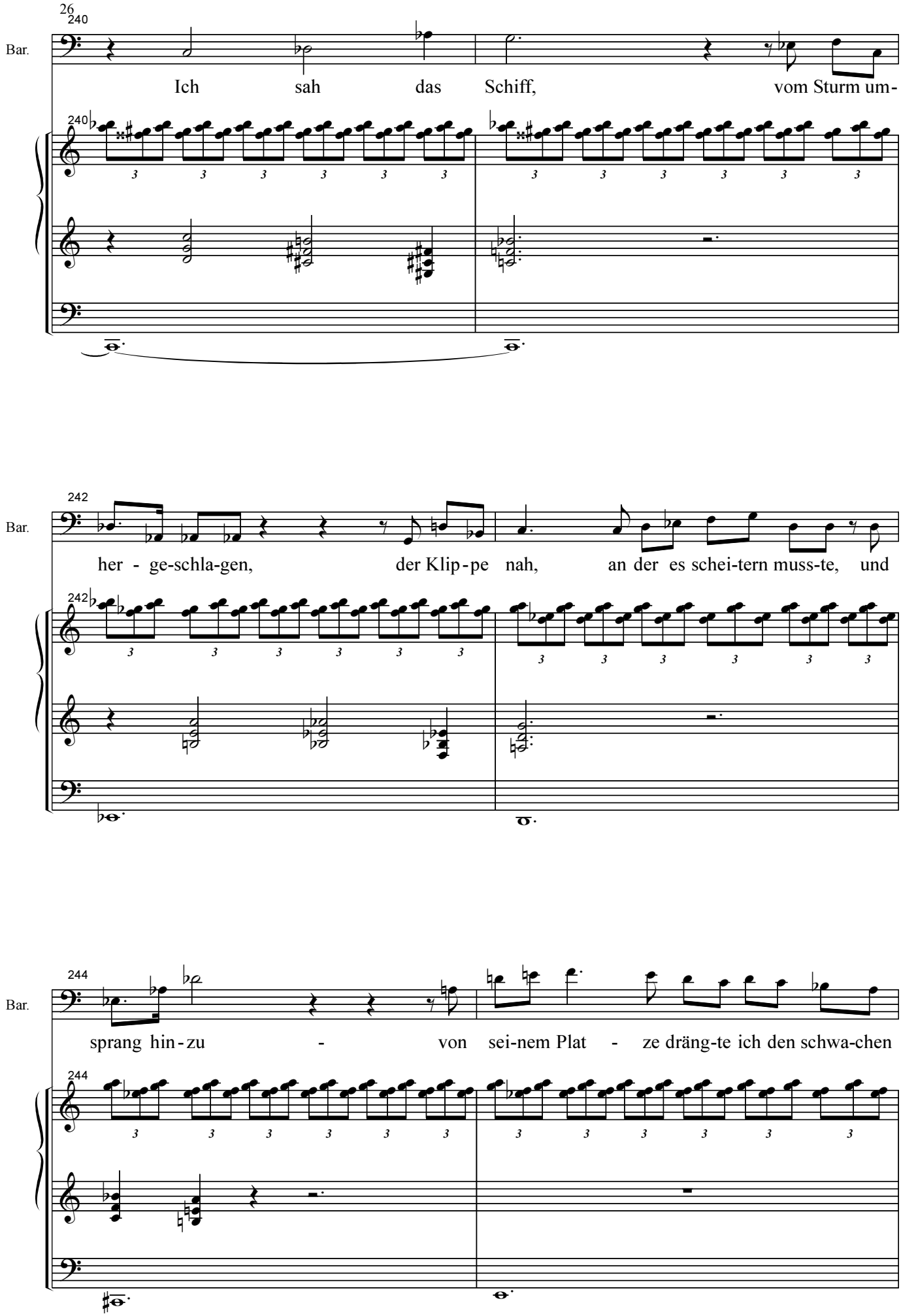


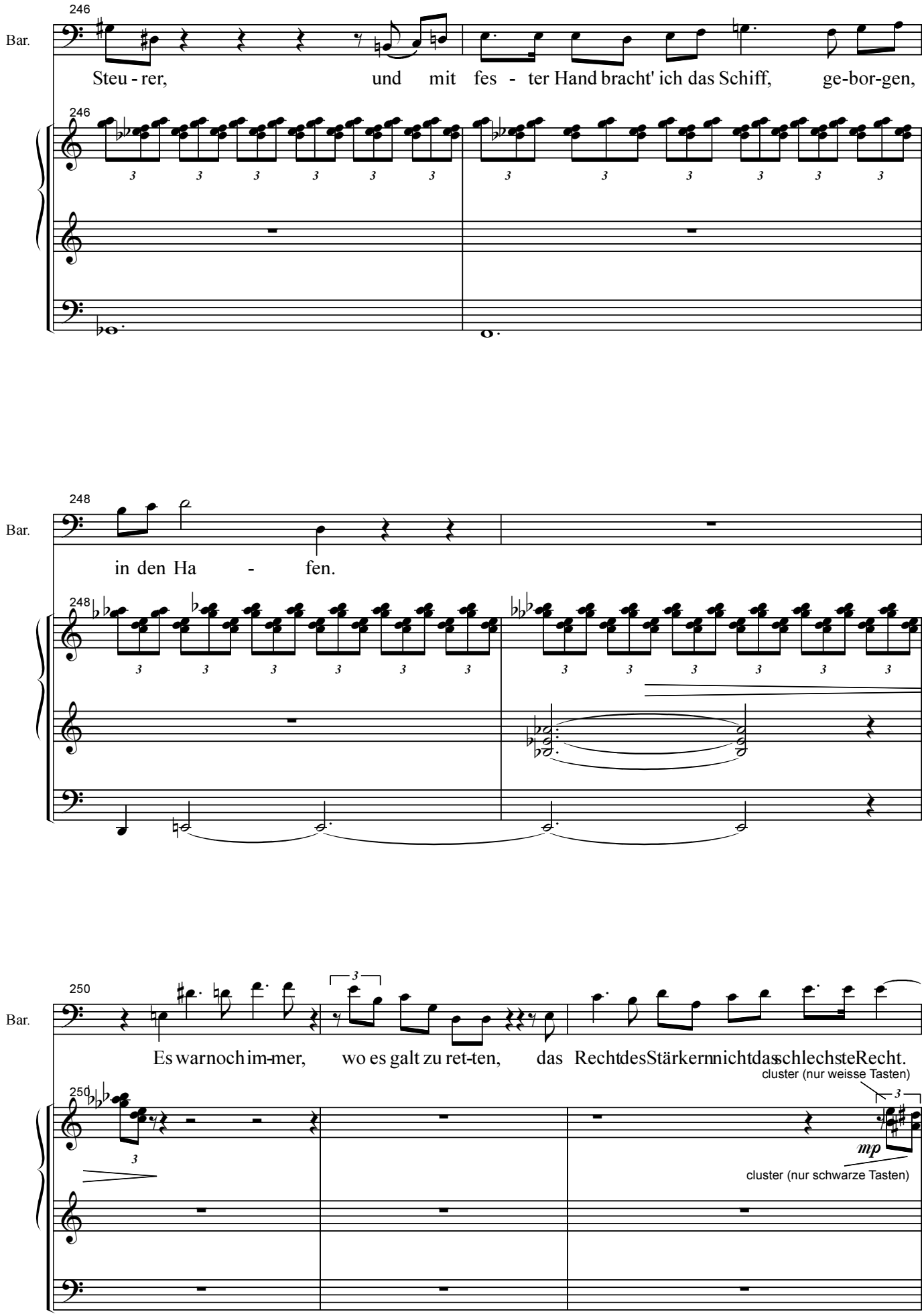


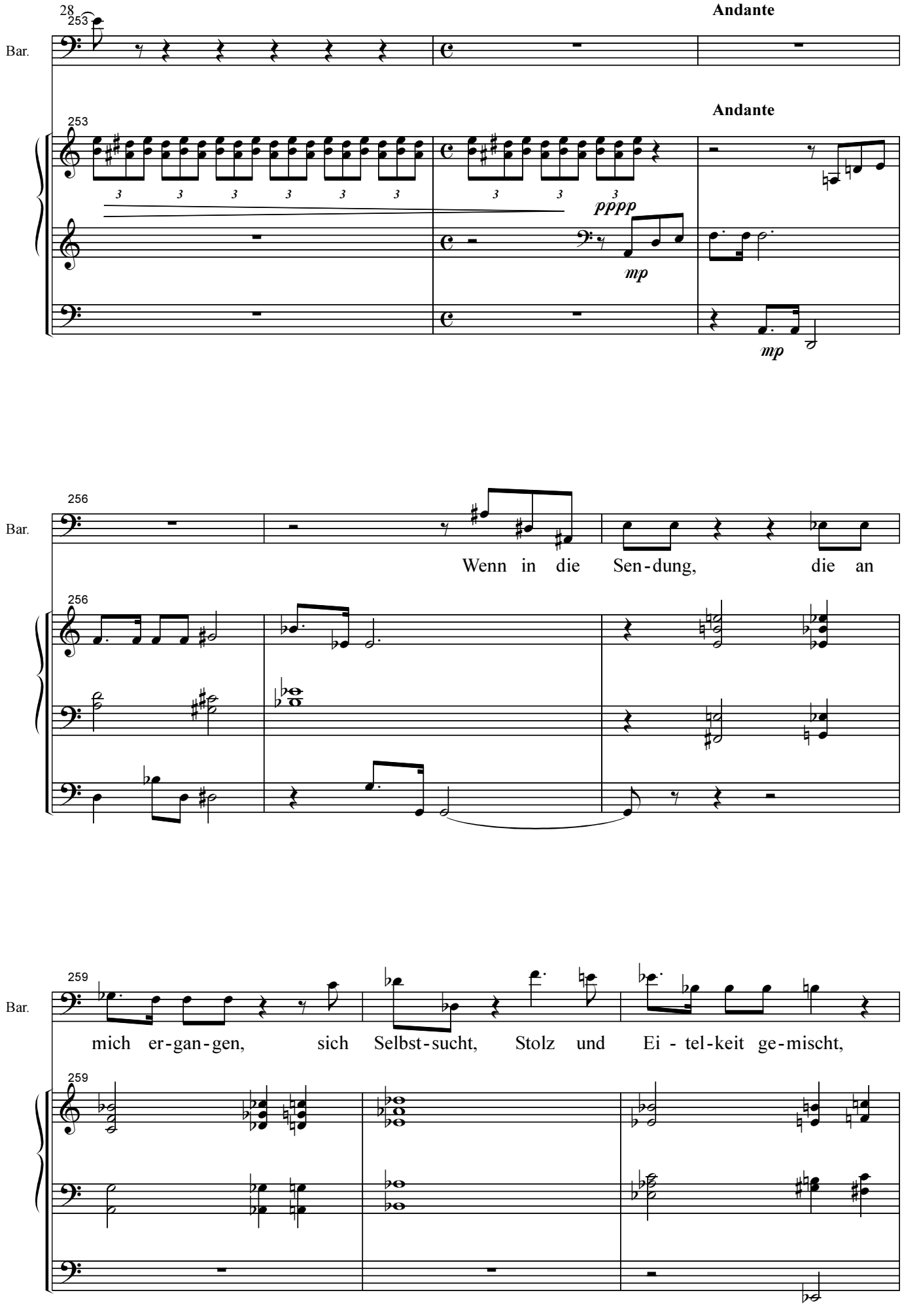
Lento misterioso

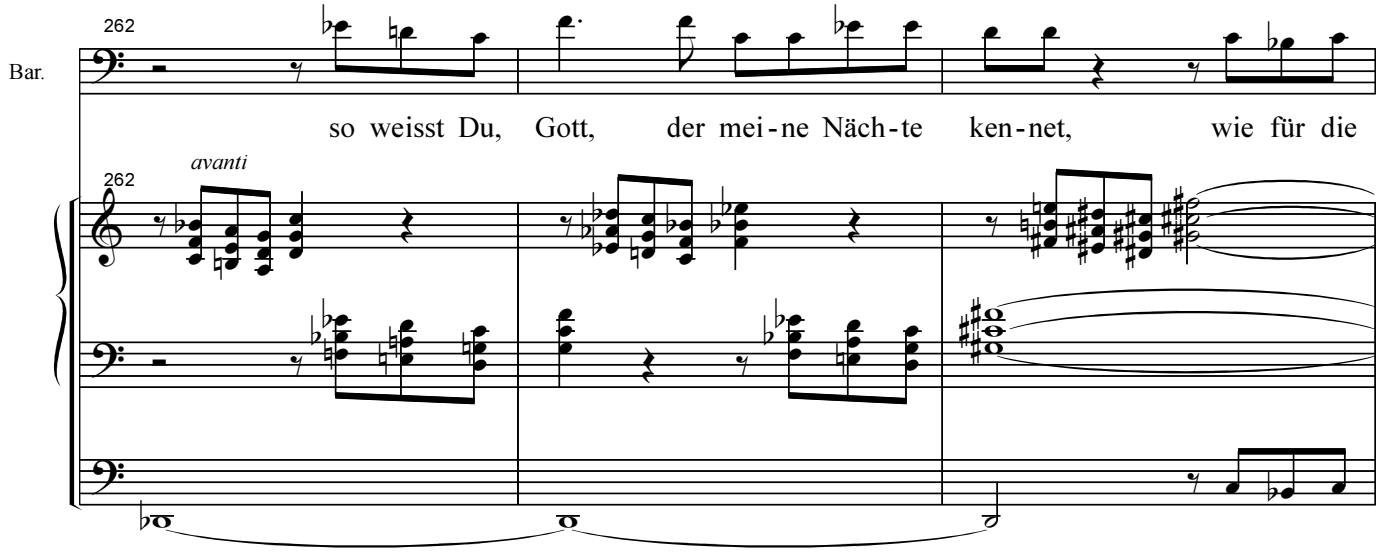


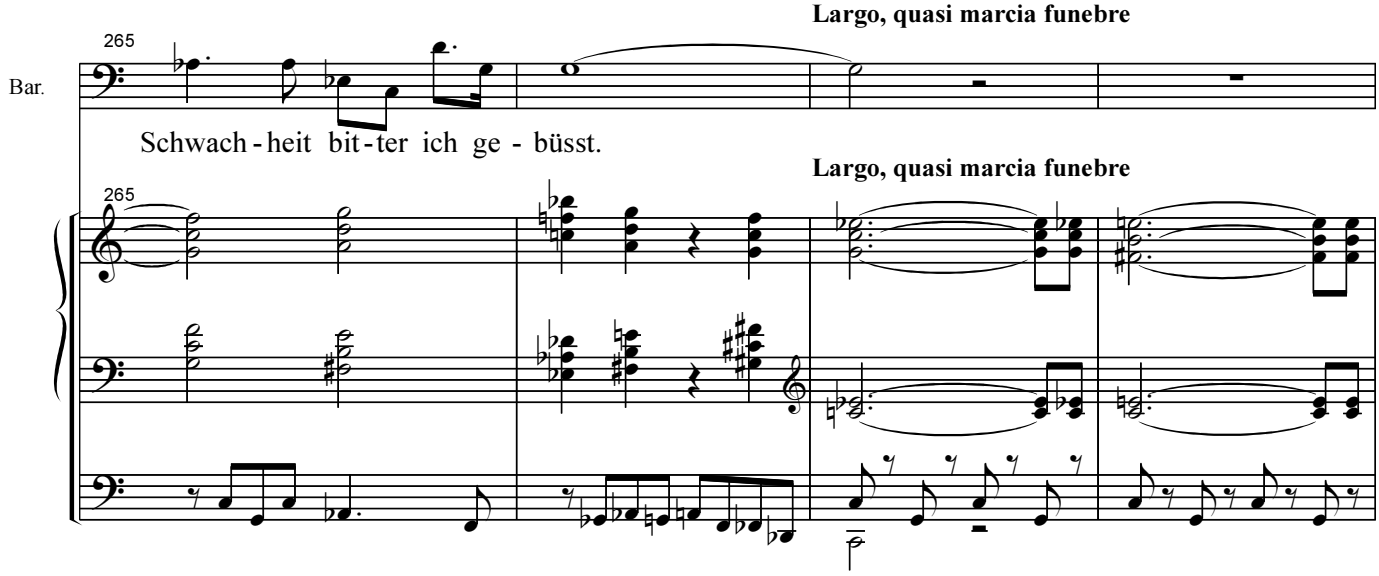


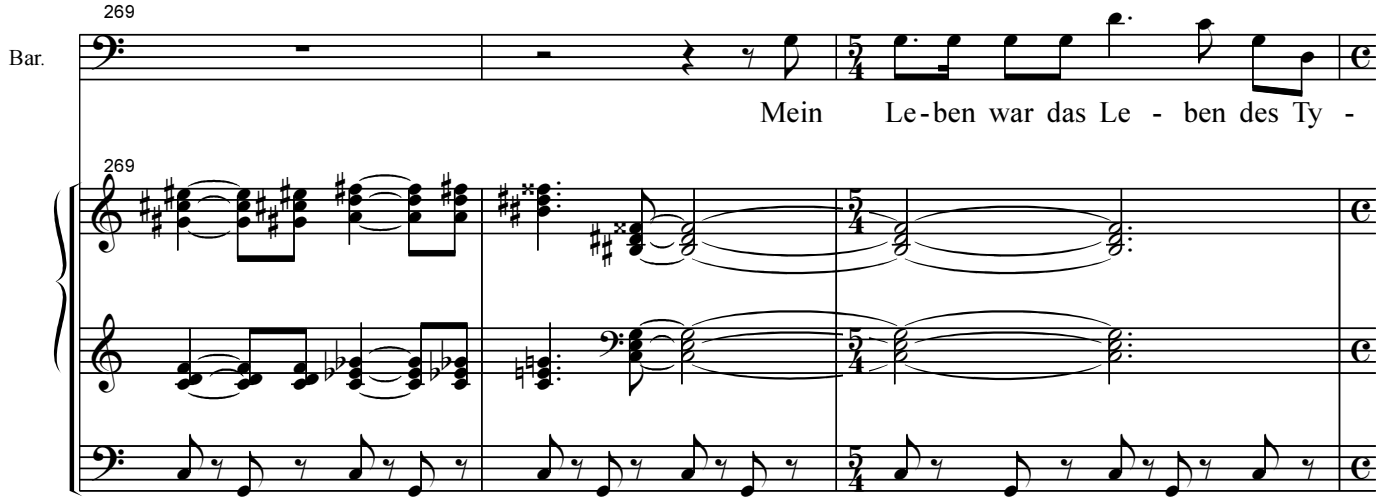

26
240
Bar.
Ich sah das Schiff, vom Sturm um-
240
242
Bar.
her - ge-schla-gen, der Klip-pe nah, an der es schei-tern muss-te, und
242
244
Bar.
sprang hin-zu - von sei-nem Plat - ze dräng-te ich den schwa-chen
244

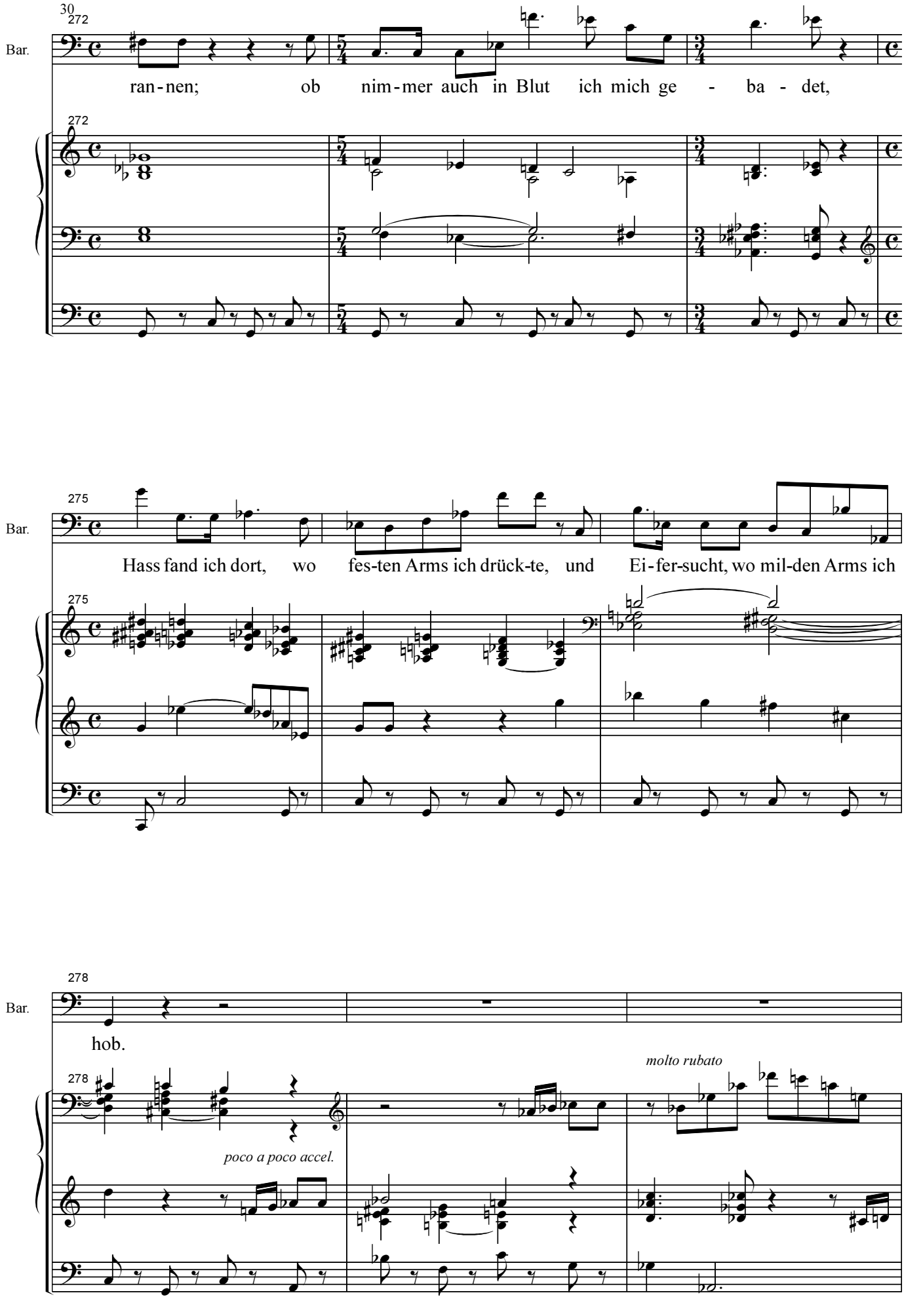

246
Bar.
Steu - rer, und mit fes - ter Hand bracht' ich das Schiff, ge-bor-gen,
246
248
Bar.
in den Ha - fen.
248
250
Bar.
Es war noch im-mer, wo es galt zu ret-ten, das Recht des Stärkern nicht das schlechste Recht.
cluster (nur weisse Tasten)
250
mp
cluster (nur schwarze Tasten)

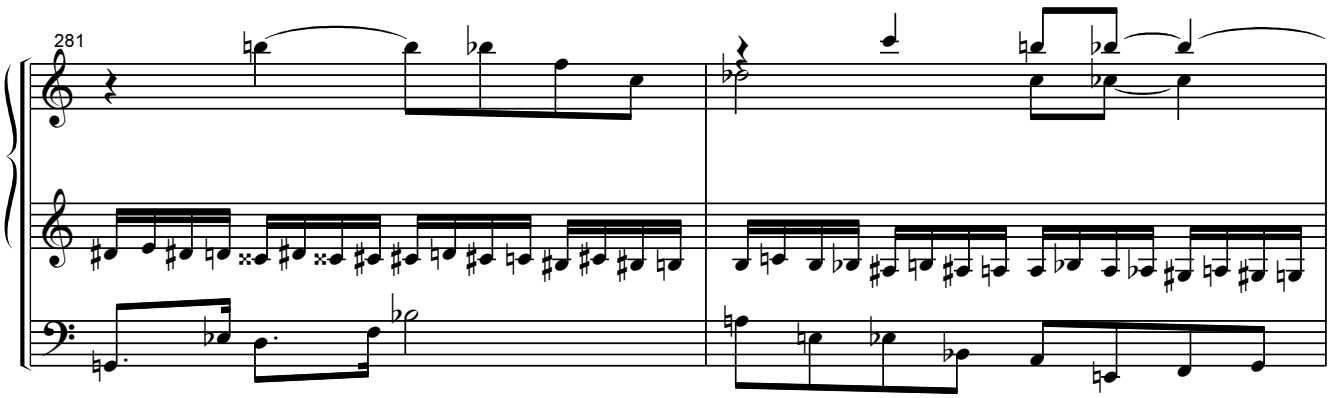

28
253
Bar.
Andante
253
Andante
pppp
mp
mp
256
Bar.
Wenn in die Sen-dung, die an
256
259
Bar.
mich er-gan-gen, sich Selbst-sucht, Stolz und Ei - tel-keit ge-mischt,
259

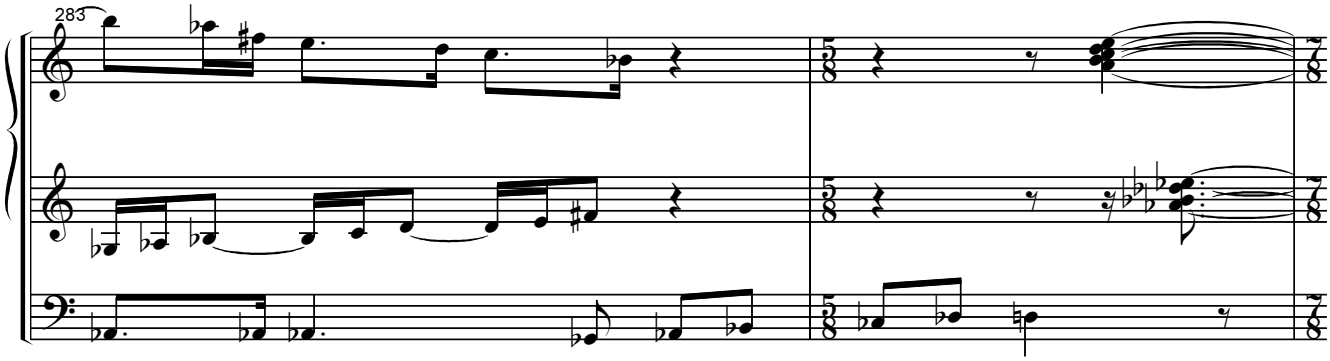

262
Bar.
so weisst Du, Gott, der mei-ne Näch-te ken-net, wie für die
avanti
262

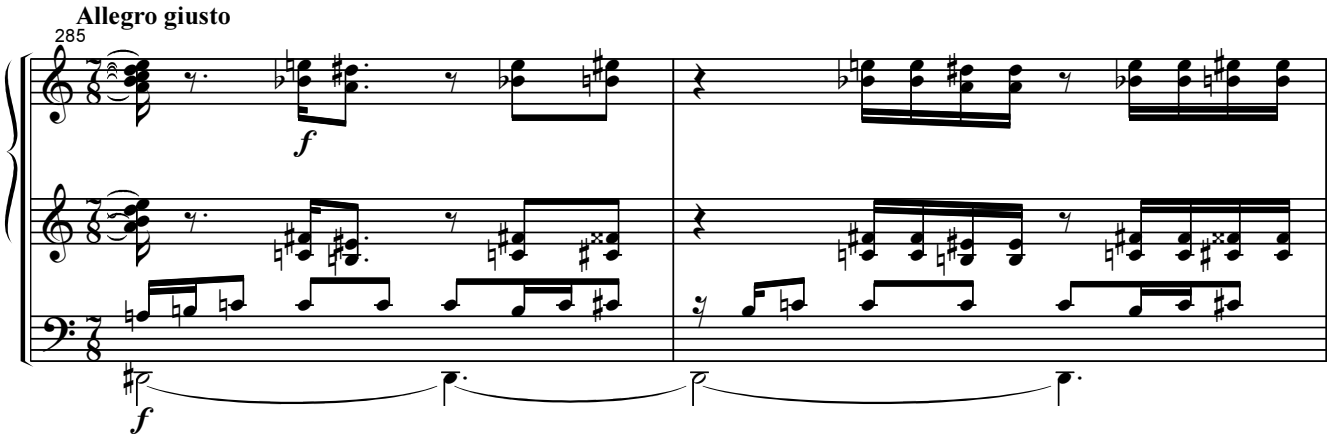

Largo, quasi marcia funebre
265
Bar.
Schwach-heit bit-ter ich ge - büsst.
Largo, quasi marcia funebre
265

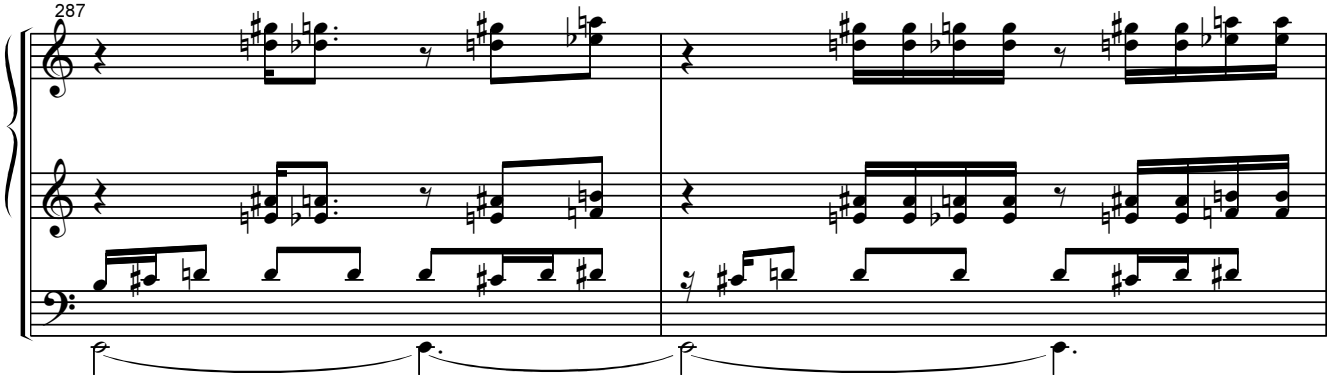

269
Bar.
Mein Le-ben war das Le - ben des Ty -
269

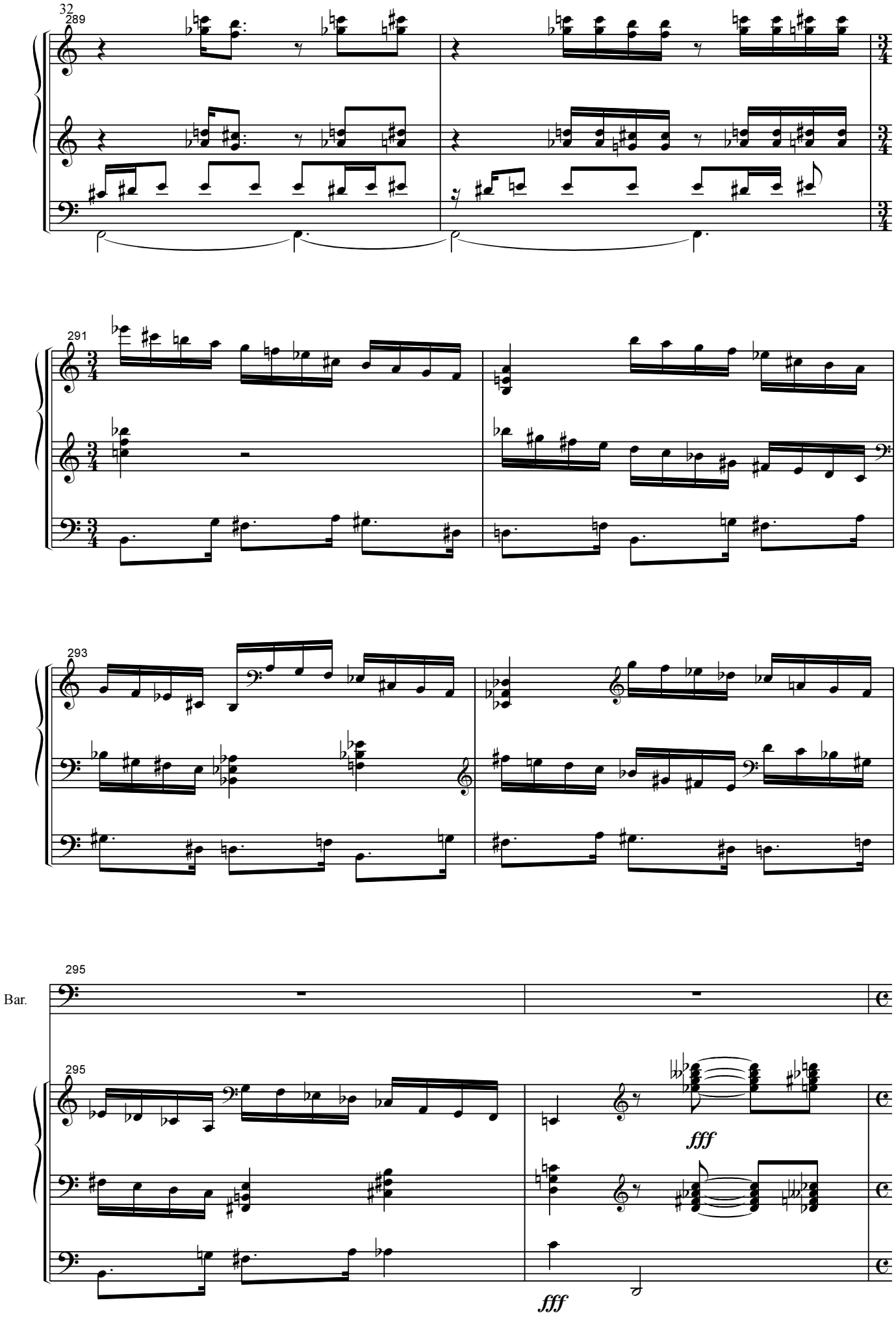

30
272
Bar.
ran-nen; ob nim-mer auch in Blut ich mich ge - ba - det,
272
275
Bar.
Hass fand ich dort, wo fes-ten Arms ich drück-te, und Ei-fer-sucht, wo mil-den Arms ich
275
278
Bar.
hob.
278
molto rubato
poco a poco accel.

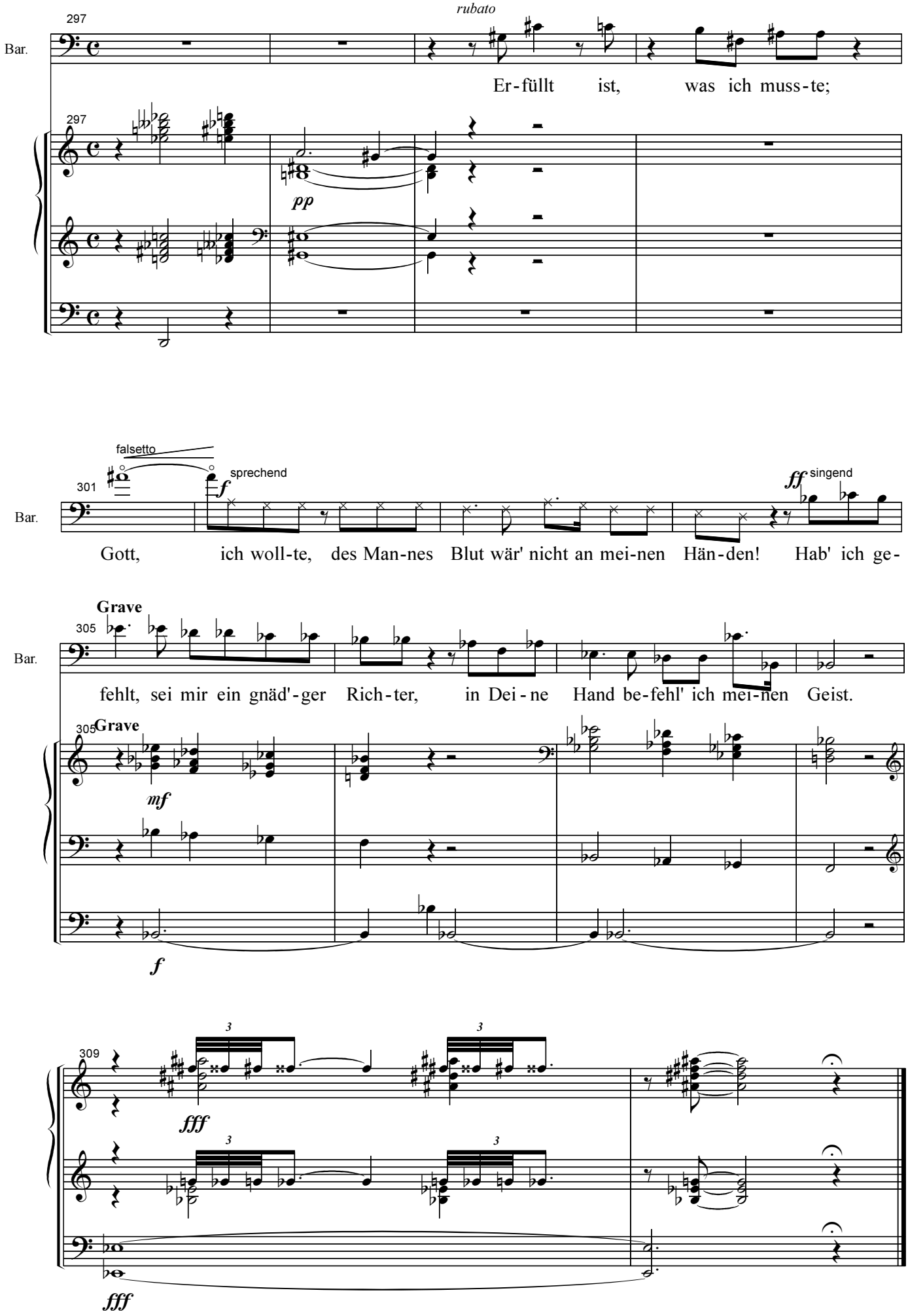

281


283


Allegro giusto
285
f
f


287


32
289
291
293
295
Bar.
295
fff
fff


297
rubato
Bar.
Er-füllt ist, was ich muss-te;
pp
falsetto
301
sprechend
f
ff singend
Gott, ich woll-te, des Man-nes Blut wär' nicht an mei-nen Hän-den! Hab' ich ge-
Grave
305
fehlt, sei mir ein gnäd'-ger Rich-ter, in Dei-ne Hand be-fehl' ich mei-nen Geist.
mf
f
309
3
fff