

THE RUINS

(Huszt)

Kölcsey

(1790-1838)

English words by Elisabeth M. Lockwood

Zoltán Kodály

Maestoso (♩ = 88)

Tenor

Baritone

Bass

pp Oh!

p 'Mid crum-bling ru - ins and dust, lone I wand - er, rapt in

pp

Shine, mid - night moon!

pp mus - ing. Deep si - lence, then through the clouds shines forth the wan mid-night

Poco più mosso

fp *pp* *cresc.*

Wind spring - ing up, how

moon.

ppp

Wind spring - ing up, how drear - ly it blows! It

mf

drear - ly it blows! It seems like a breath from

cresc. *mf*

Wind spring - ing up, how drear - ly it blows, how drear - ly it blows!

cresc. *mf*

seems like a breath from grave - yards and ca - verns,

The chorus may be sung a semitone lower.

dim. *pp*

grave - yards and ca - verns, Pale gleam the stones, and a
dim. *pp*
 Pale gleam the stones, Pale gleam the stones, and a
dim.
 Pale gleam the stones, and a ghost

ghost glides near - er, beck - ons and nods
 ghost glides near - er, and a ghost beck - ons and
 and a ghost signs,

Tempo I

and speaks: *(Solo ad lib.) pp misterioso*
 nods *pp* and speaks: Broth - er, 'tis vain for the
pp misterioso
 beck - ons and nods and speaks: Oh!

(Semi-chorus)
ppp

Broth - er, 'tis vain for the past to be griev - ing and
cresc. poco a poco
 past to be griev - ing and yearn - ing, Wist - ful - ly ga - zing be - hind,

Broth - er, 'tis vain
cresc. -

yearn - ing. *(Tutti) Oh! cresc. -*
 wea - ry of old ru - ined stones. Broth - er, 'tis vain for the