

1ST.COPY.

To Mr.Theo.Hamel.

THE
STAR FLOWER
(Sternblume)
Poetry by
Reinhard Otto
English words by
AUBER FORESTIER
Composed by
FRANZ ABT.

OP.432.

SOPRANO.

5
ALTO.

5 Fag.

PHILADELPHIA
Published by G. ANDRÉ & CO 1104 Chestnut St.

NEW YORK. WASHINGTON. SAN FRANCISCO. CHICAGO. DETROIT.
W.A.Pond & Co. W.G.Metzerott & Co. M.Gray. John Moller J.P.Wiss.

For sale at all leading music stores. The publisher's agent in Canada is the Canadian Music Publishing Co., Ltd.

THE STAR FLOWER.

STERNBLUME.

SOPRANO.

English words by AUBER FORESTIER.

Allegretto.

FRANZ ABT.

Op:432.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Soprano voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The middle staff is for the Piano, showing harmonic progression with bass and treble clef sections. The bottom staff continues the piano's harmonic support. The vocal part begins with a melodic line, followed by lyrics in English and German. The piano part features sustained notes and chords. The vocal line includes dynamic markings like *mf*, *cresc.*, and *mf* above the staff. The lyrics describe a white blooming star and a lover's truth.

Soprano lyrics:

hail to thee, white blooming star, I can - not pass thee by; Long-
grüss sei wels - ser Blüthenstern, Ich geh dir nicht vor - bel,

Piano dynamics: *mf*, *cresc.*, *f*.

Vocal dynamics: *cresc.*, *mf*.

Lyrics:

ing to ques - tion from a - far My lov - er's truth am I, Long-
fra - ge dich so gern, so gern, nach mei - nes Lieb - sten Treu Ich

Piano dynamics: *cresc.*

Published from the original M.S., purchased from the Author.

G.A & Co. 246.5.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1872 by G. Andre, & Co. in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

poco rit.

ing to ques - tion from a-far my lov - er's truth am I. To
 fra - ge dich so gern, so gern, nach mel - nes Lieb-sten Treu; zu

distant lands, hath wandered he Whom all my soul doth crave: Say,
 wei - ter Fer - ne hat gelenkt er sei - nen Wunder - stub - Sug,

cresc. > f f

flow' - ret, if he thinks of me, And true is to the grave. "He
 Blüm - chen ob er mein gedenkt, Ob treu er bis zum Grab. „Er

cresc. f

p

loves me not!" Hence, leaf - let, blow A - way up - on the wind, An -
 liebt mich nicht!" Flieg Blütt. chen fort, mag dich der Wind ver - wehn, Und

5

oth - er, sweet - er word, I know The star can sure - ly find. "He
mag ein an - dres sü - sses Wort mir aus dem Stern er steh'n! „Er -

loves me, loves me, loves me not, He loves with ar - dor
liebt mich, liebt mich, liebt nicht; Er liebt mich wahr und

p string.

sure!" Thus doth proclaim my joy - ous lot Yon leaf - let soft and
heiss!" So ju - belt laut, so zeigt und spricht das Blütt - chen zart und

p string.

Etwas langsamer
mit voller Stimme.

pure. Hence, leaf - : let, to my lov - er fly, These
weiss. Flieg, Blütt - : chen hin zum Lieb - sten mein, Bring

ti - dings bear with speed - Tell him I too am
 ihm die Kun - de hin, Sag, dass auch ich auf

his for aye, With warm true love in - deed. Hence,
 e - wig sein In hel - - sser Lie - be bin! Flieg,

leaf - let, to my lov - er fly, These ti - dings bear with
 Blütt - chen, hin zum Lieb - sten mein, Bring ihm die Kun - - de

speed — Tell him I too am his for aye, With
hin, sag ihm, dass ich auf e - wig sein in

warm true love in - deed. Tell him I too am
hel - sser Lle - be bin, dass ich auf e - wig

rit.

his, am his for aye!
sein, auf e - wig sein!