

Ode à la Joie

extrait de la symphonie n°9, 4^e mouvement, mes. 212 sqq. :
transposé une tierce mineure plus bas

Friedrich Schiller, 1785
(♩. = 120)

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Joie, belle étincelle divine, fille de l'Elysée,

Soprano *f*
Alto *f*
Tenore *f*
Basso *f*

Freu-de, schö-ner Göt-ter fun-ken, Toch-ter aus E - ly-si - um, wir be -

10 nous pénétrons, ivres de feu, ô céleste, ton sanctuaire. *mf*

S tre-ten feu-er trun-ken Himm-li sche, dein Hei-lig tum ! Dei-ne Zau-ber
A tre-ten feu-er trun-ken Himm-li sche, dein Hei-lig tum ! Dei-ne Zau-ber
T tre-ten feu-er trun-ken Himm-li sche, dein Hei-lig tum ! Dei-ne Zau-ber
B tre-ten feu-er - trun-ken Himm-li - sche, dein Hei-lig - tum ! Dei-ne Zau-ber

19 Tes charmes rassemblent ce que la mode a strictement divisé, *ff*

S bin-den wie-der, was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den
A bin-den wie-der, was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den
T bin-den wie-der, was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den
B bin-den wie-der, was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den

28 *mf*

S Brü-der, wo dein sanf-ter Flü-gel weilt ; Dei-ne Zau-ber bin-den wie-der,

A Brü-der, wo dein sanf-ter Flü-gel weilt ; Dei-ne Zau-ber bin-den wie-der,

T Brü-der, wo dein sanf-ter Flü-gel weilt ; Dei-ne Zau-ber bin-den wie-der,

B Brü-der, wo dein sanf-ter Flü-gel weilt ; Dei-ne Zau-ber bin-den wie-der,

37 *ff*

S was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den Brü-der, wo dein

A was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den Brü-der, wo dein

T was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den Brü-der, wo dein

B was die Mo-de streng ge - theilt. Al - le Men-schen wer-den Brü-der wo dein

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S sanf - ter Flü - gel weilt.

A sanf - ter Flü - gel weilt.

T sanf - ter Flü - gel weilt.

B sanf - ter Flü - gel weilt.