


# The Elf King

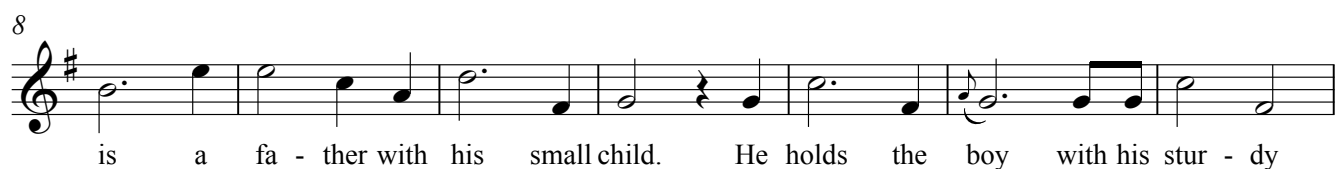
## Erlkönig

Franz Schubert



Who rides at night through wea - ther wild? It

8



is a fa - ther with his small child. He holds the boy with his stur - dy

15



arm to keep him warm and safe from harm.

23



My son, why d'you hide your face as if in fear? Oh

29



fa - ther don't you see? The Elf King co - ming near? The Elf - in King with

36



crown and cloak? My son that's just a wisp of smoke.

44



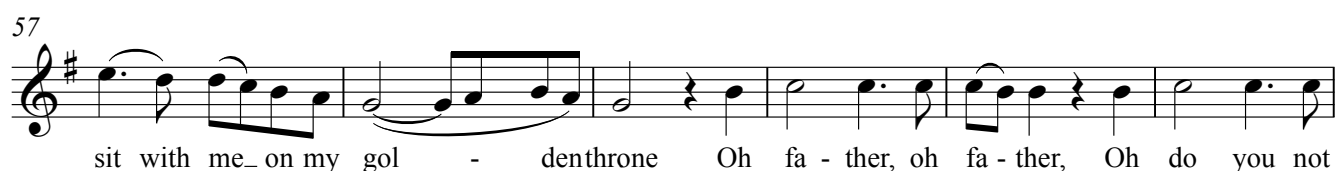
You hand - some child, come go with me! I'll dress you up in

51



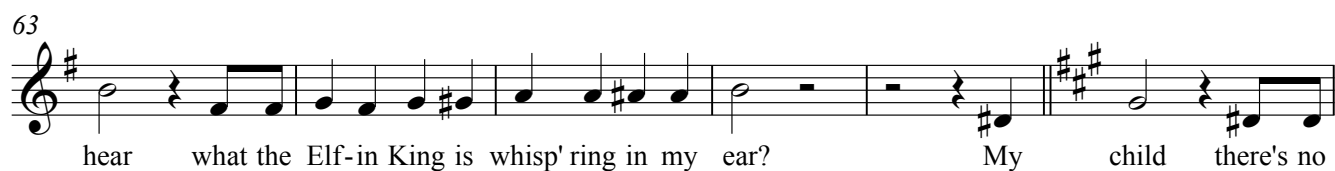
fi - ne - ry, we'll play such games as you've ne - ver known and you'll

57



sit with me on my gol - denthron Oh fa - ther, oh fa - ther, Oh do you not

63



hear what the Elf - in King is whisp' ring in my ear? My child there's no

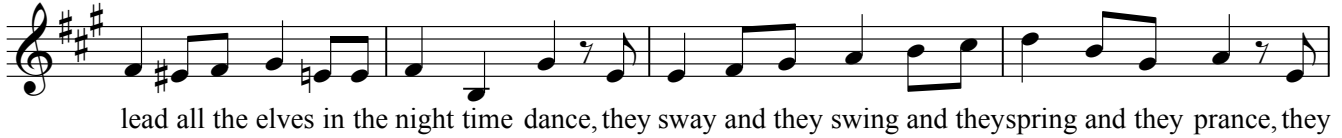
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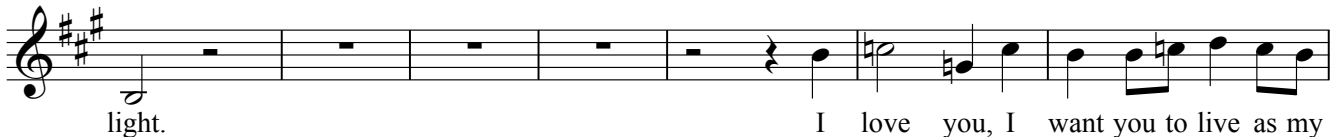
87



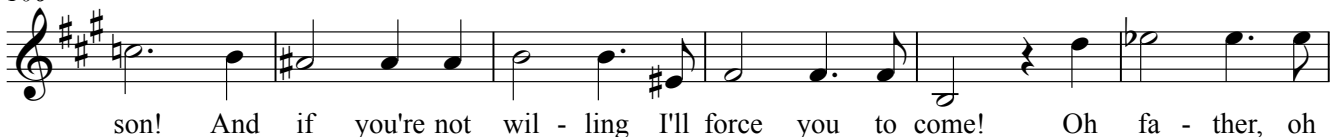
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99



106



112



118



124



131

