

Air

Nr. 2 aus dem Zyklus „Elements“

Stephan Görg (*1968)

Text: Julia Keidl (*1992)

Melodie frei nach einer isländischen Volksweise
melody freely adapted from an Icelandic folk song

Soprano

leicht geöffnete Lippen, viel Luft / *lips slightly parted, lots of air* (w)oo

Alto (w)oo (w)oo

Tenore (w)oo

Basso

10

17

oo

It's a love - ly day and the breez - es car - ry scents from

It's a love - ly day and the breez - es car - ry scents from

It's a love - ly day and the breez - es car - ry scents,

Aufführungsdauer / Duration: ca. 3 min.

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plac - es far a - way. And there, in the
 plac - es far a - way, oo oo oo oo. And there, in the
 plac - es far a - way, plac - es far a - way. And there, in the
 plac - es far a - way, oo oo. And there, in the

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sky, the breez - es car - ry a leaf on in - vis - i - ble wings to un - known
 sky, the breez - es car - ry a leaf on in vis - i - ble wings to un - known
 sky, the breez - es car - ry a leaf on in - vis - i - ble wings to un - known
 the breez - es car - ry a leaf on in - vis - i - ble wings to un - known

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de - - sti - nies. a
 de - - sti - nies. a
 de - - sti - nies. a
 de - - sti - nies. a

a _____ out of reach, _____ the
 a _____ whirl - ing, _____ out of reach, _____ the
 Spin - ning, whirl - ing, _____ out of reach, _____ the
 Spin - ning, whirl - ing, un - touch-a - ble, _____ out of reach, the
 Spin - ning, _____ un - touch-a - ble, _____ out of reach, the
 a _____ out of reach, the
 a _____ out of reach, the

sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze! _____
 sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze! _____
 sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze!
 leaf ful-fills its sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze!
 leaf ful-fills its sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze!
 sol - i - tar - y dance on the breeze!

It's a love-ly day with fluff-y clouds in a gray blue sky. Thoughts come and go, ___

It's a love-ly day with _ fluff-y clouds in a gray blue sky. Thoughts come and go and some

Thoughts come and go like a

Thoughts come and go and some pass by too fast. ___

thoughts come and go. ___ Thoughts come and go some pass by too

pass by too fast. ___

leaf the ___ eeze, too fast, ___

rit. **G.P.** *aushauchend exhaling audibly*

Like a leaf ___ on the breeze. ___

Like a leaf ___ on the breeze. ___

Like a leaf ___ on the breeze. ___

some go to fast. _ Like a leaf ___ on the breeze. ___

Übersetzung Singtext

Es ist ein schöner Tag und die Brise trägt Düfte von weit entfernten Orten her.

Und dort, am Himmel, tragen die Brisen ein Blatt auf unsichtbaren Flügeln zu unbekanntem Zielen.

Es dreht sich, wirbelt, unantastbar, unerreichbar, vollführt das Blatt seinen einsamen Tanz auf der Brise!

Es ist ein schöner Tag mit flauschigen Wolken an einem graublauen Himmel.

Die Gedanken kommen und gehen, und manche ziehen zu schnell vorbei.

Wie ein Blatt auf der Brise.



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