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Die Notenbücher der Anna Magdalena Bach

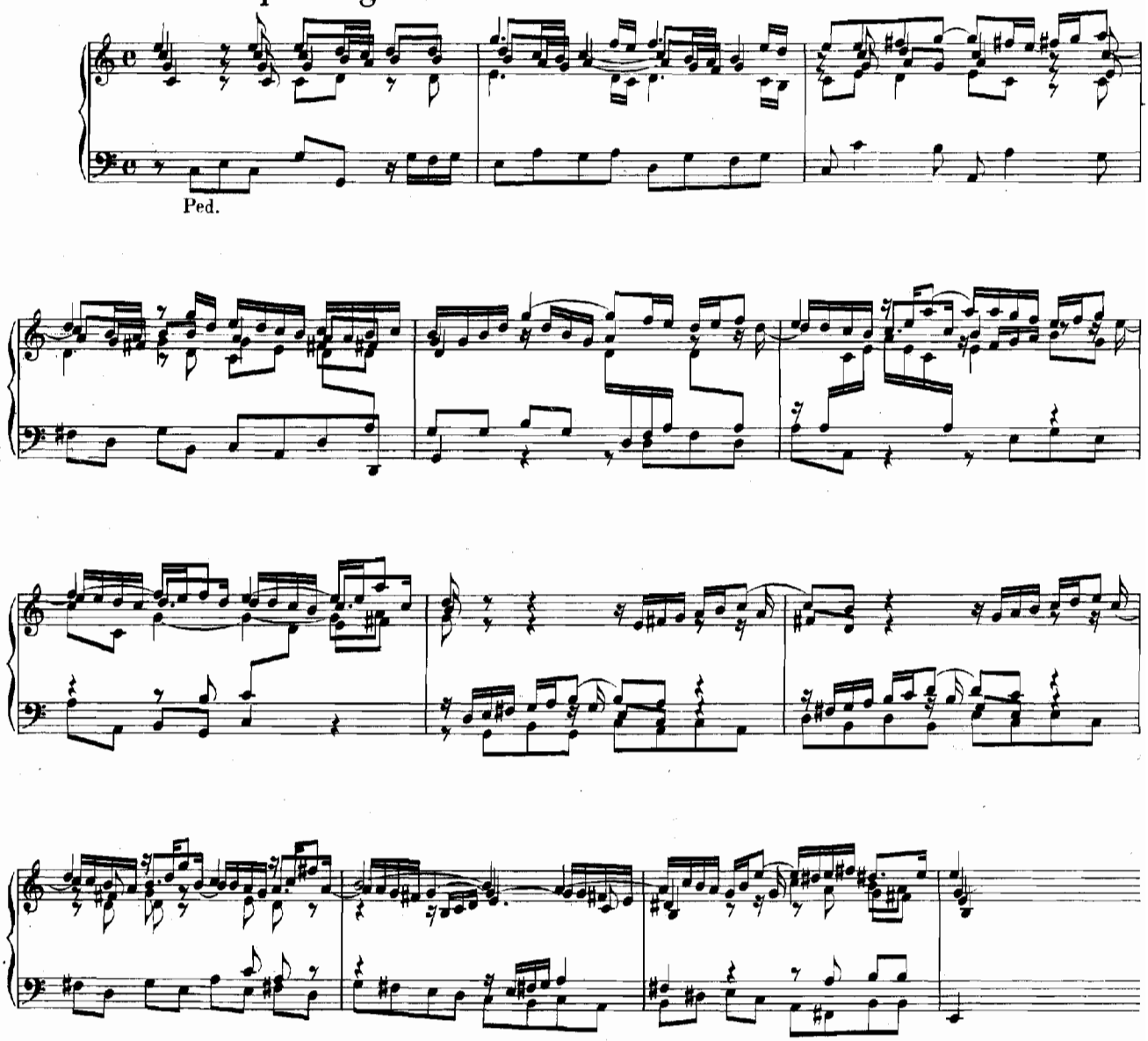
aus den Jahren 1722 und 1725.

Notenbuch
der
Anna Magdalena Bach
aus dem Jahr 1722.

I, II, III, IV, V siehe das Vorwort.

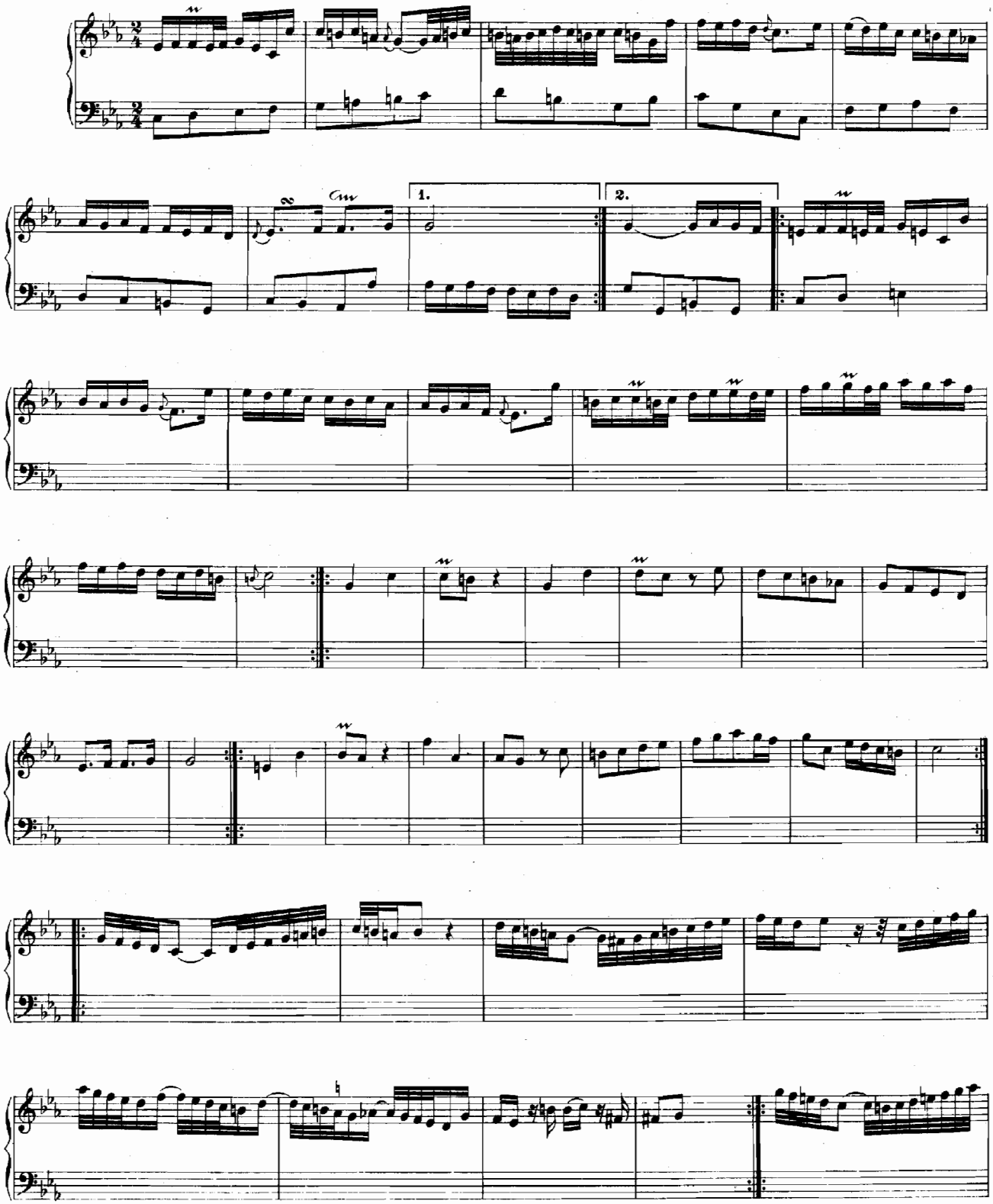
VI.

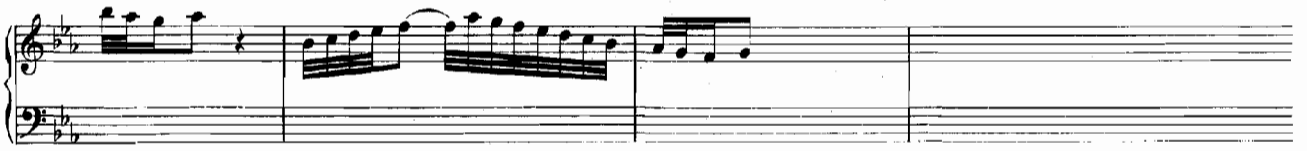
Fantasia pro Organo.



VII.

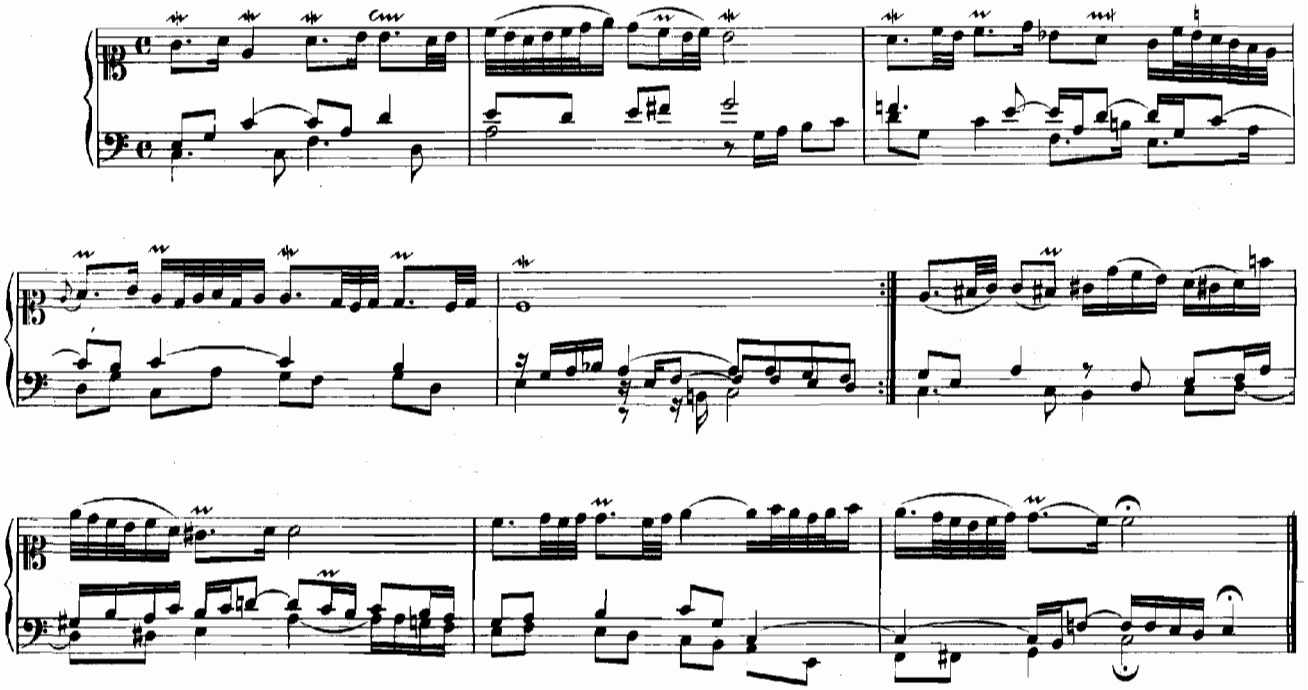
Air.





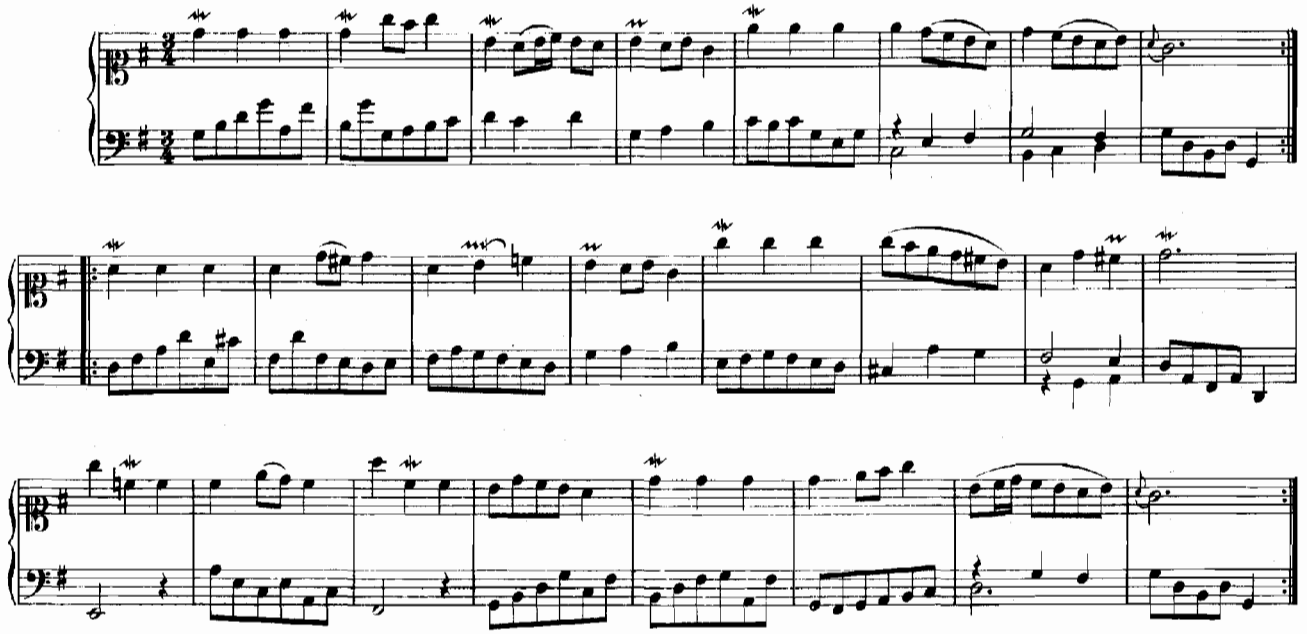
VIII.

Jesus, meine Zuversicht.



IX.

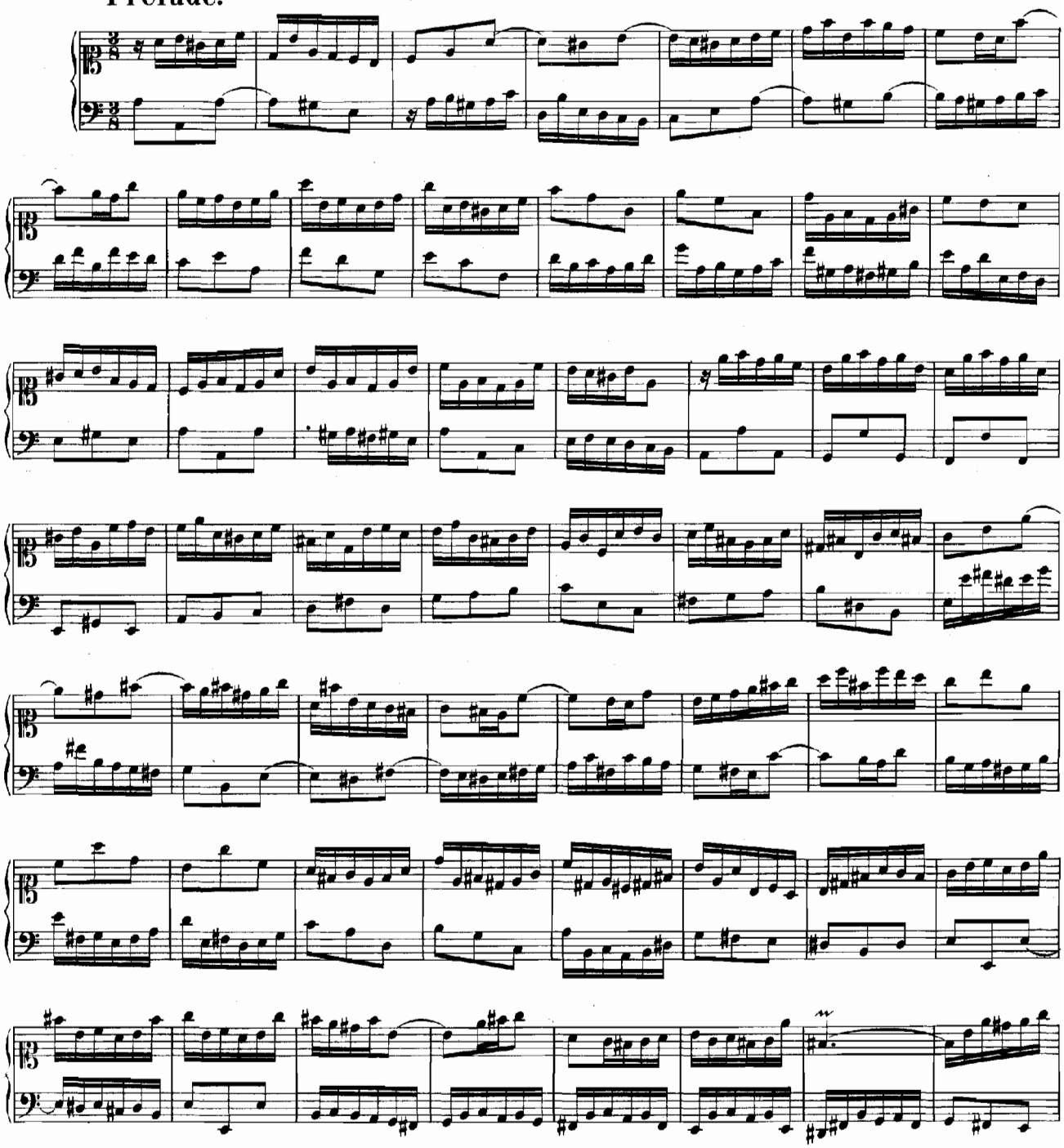
Menuett.

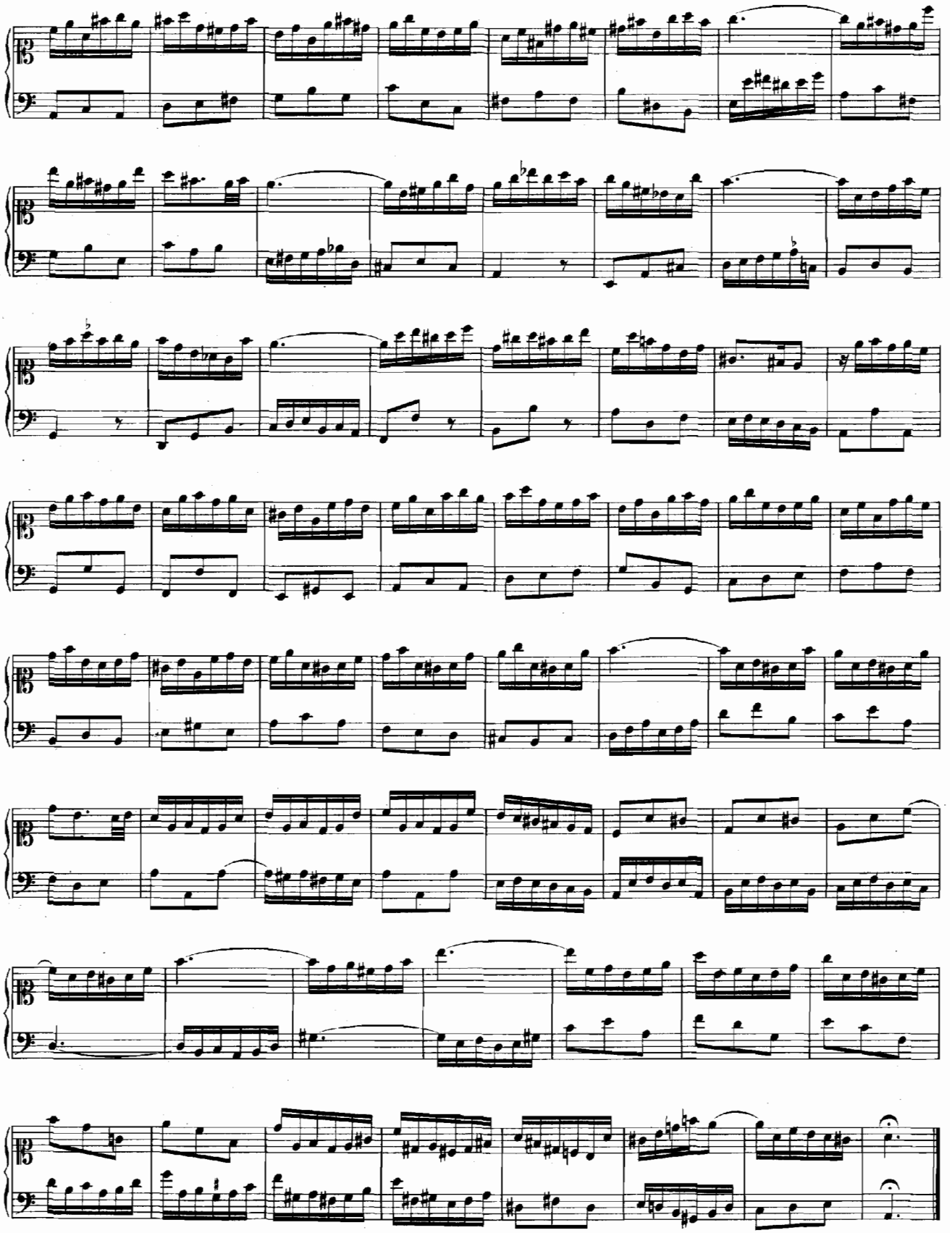


Notenbuch
der
Anna Magdalena Bach
aus dem Jahr 1725.

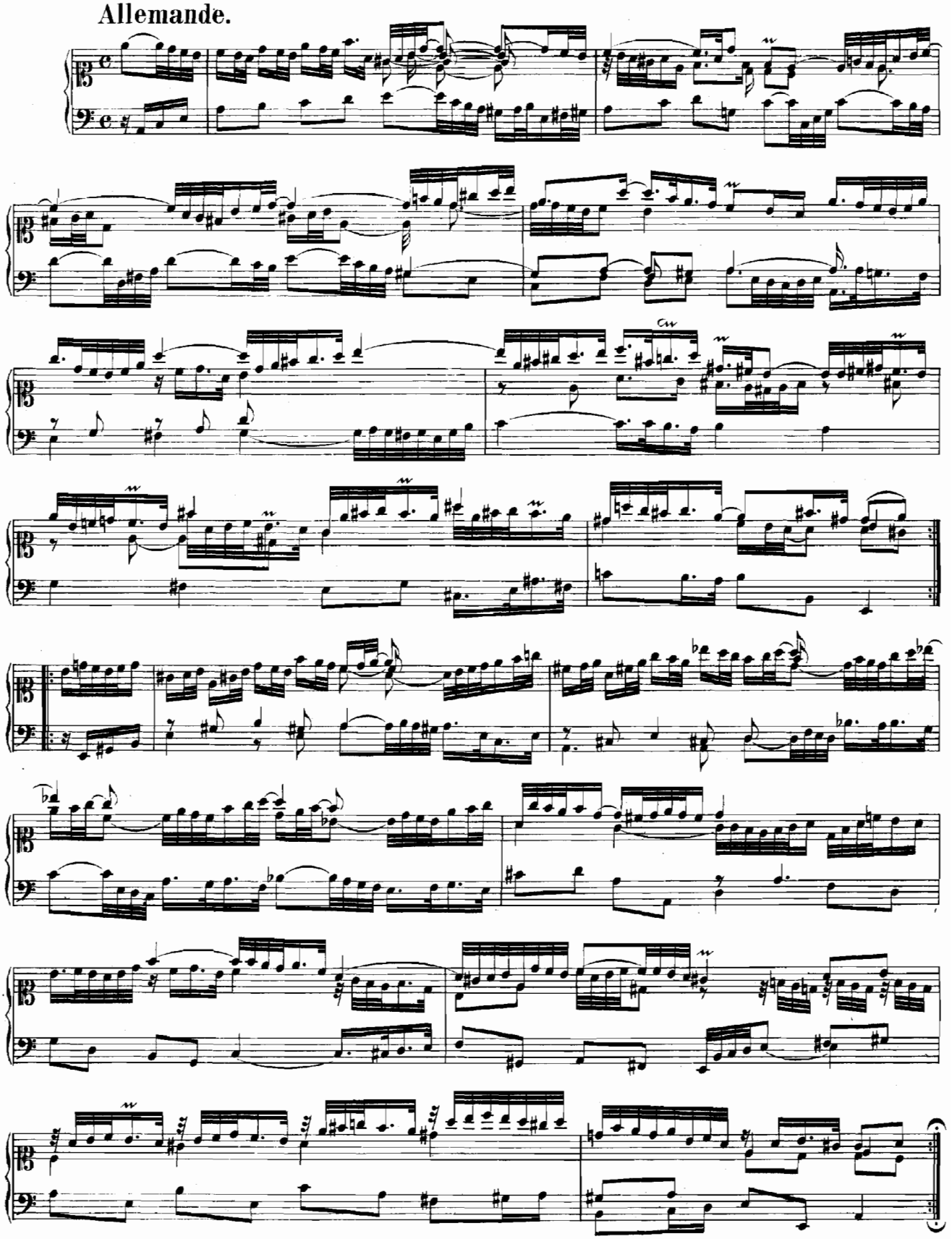
I.

Prélude.

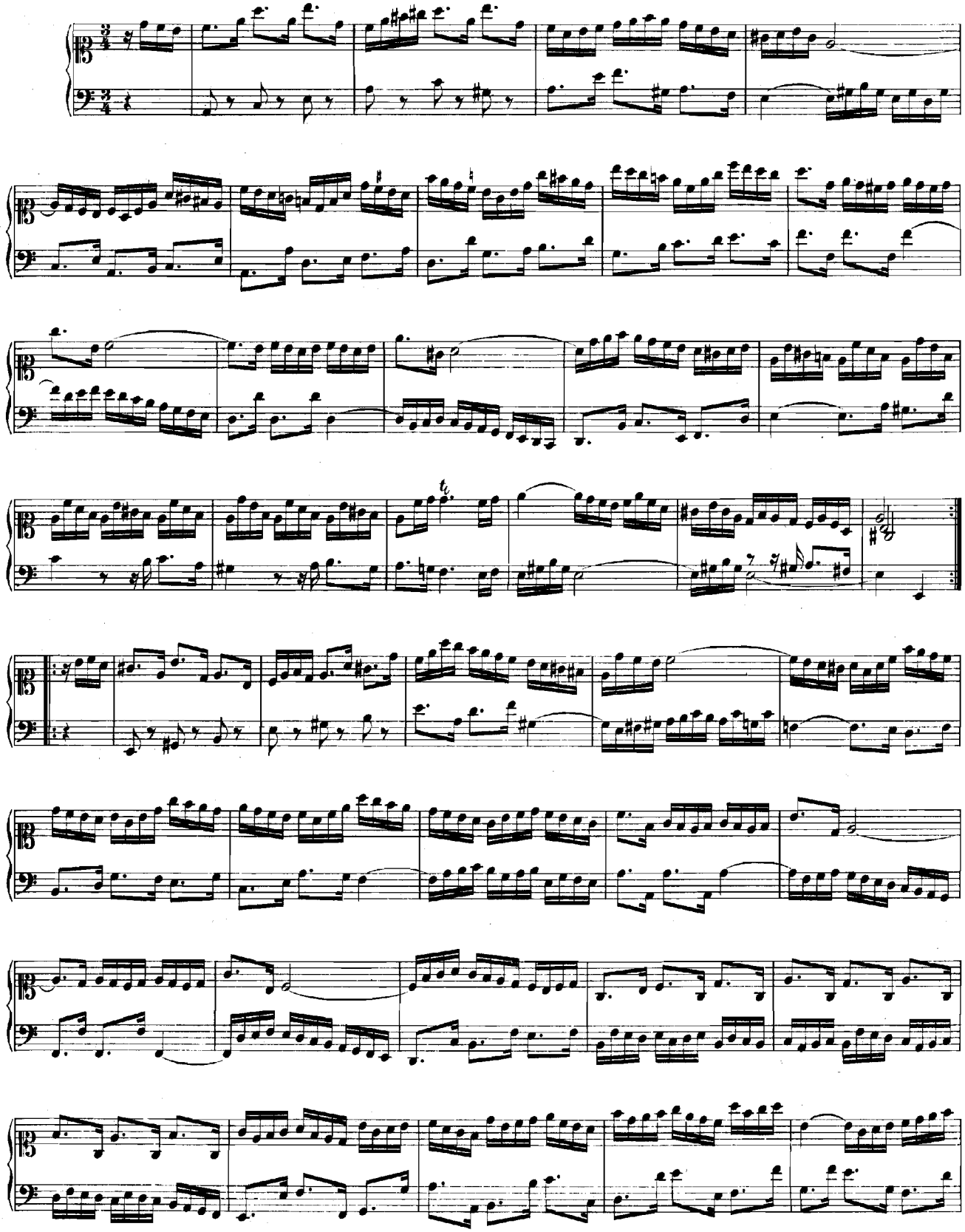


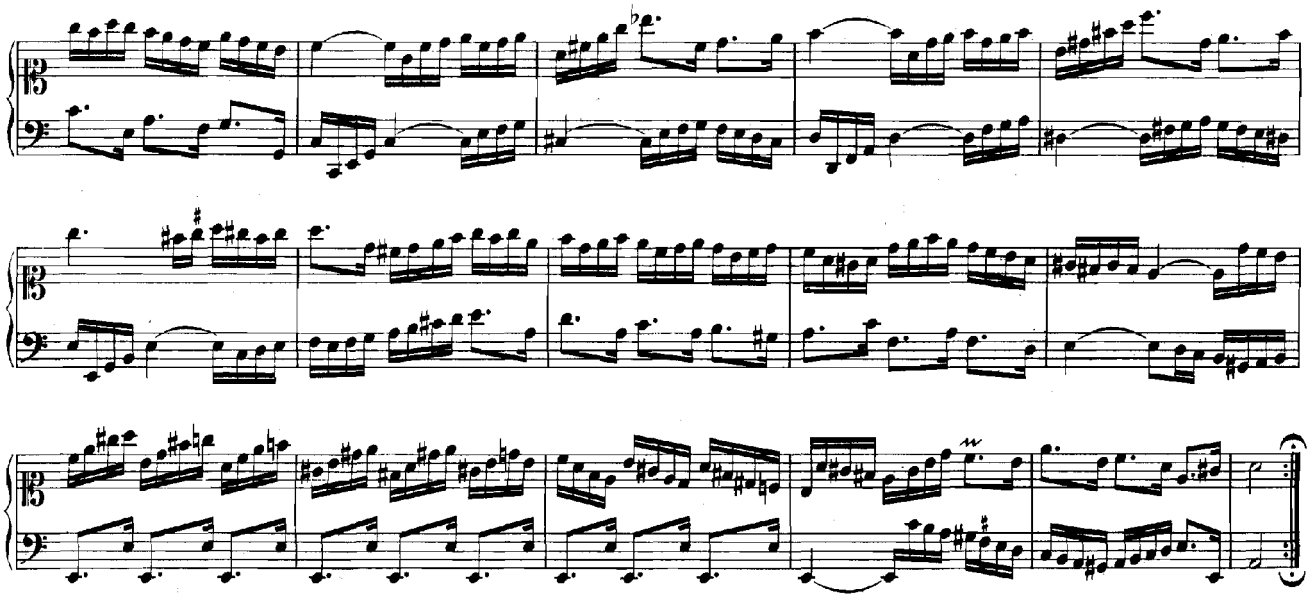


Allemande.

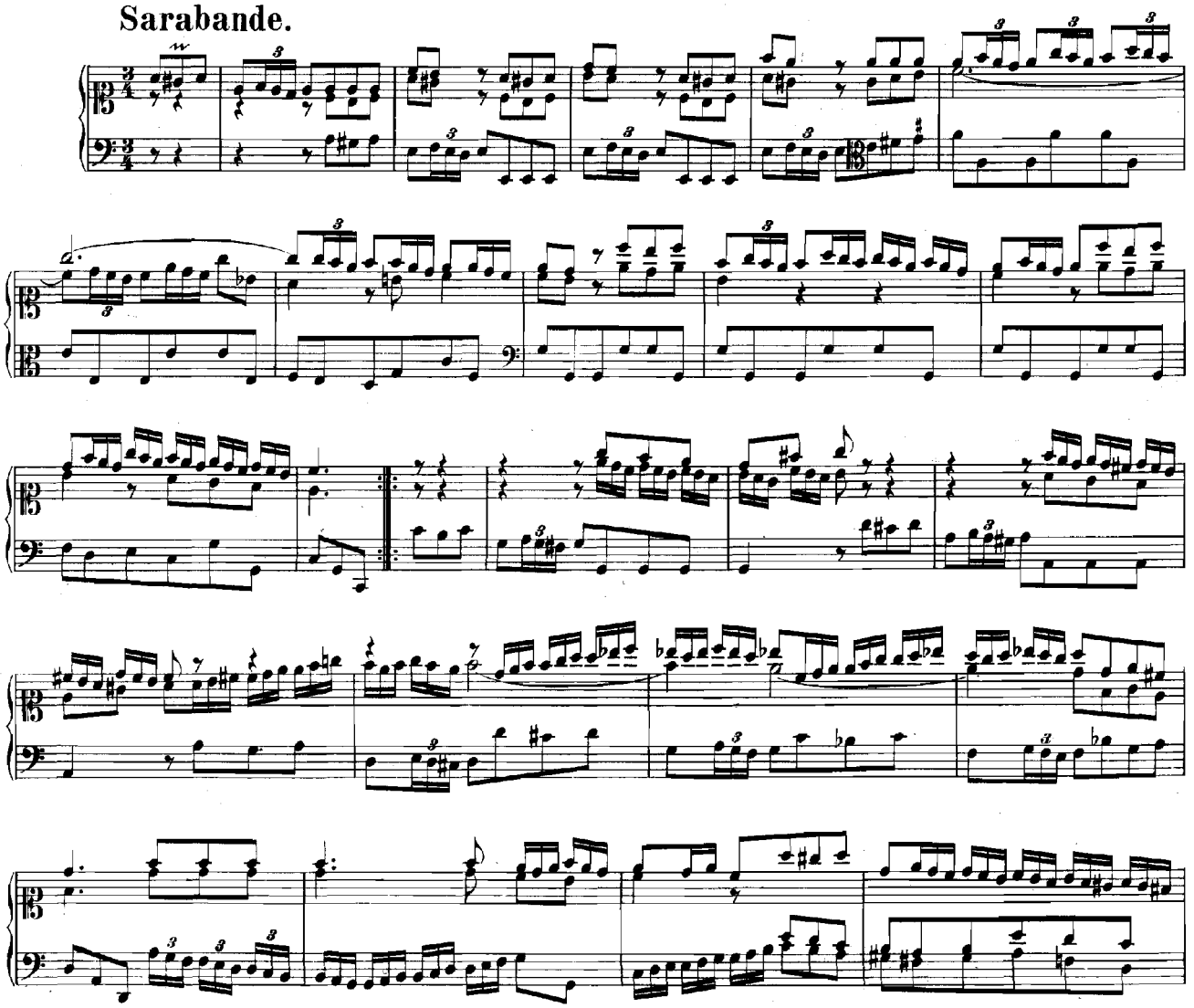


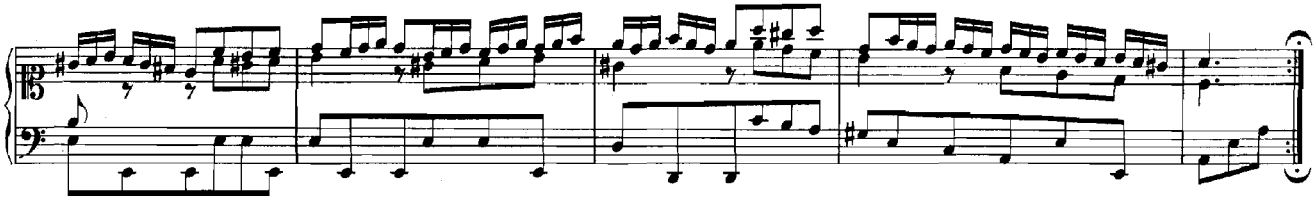
Courante.



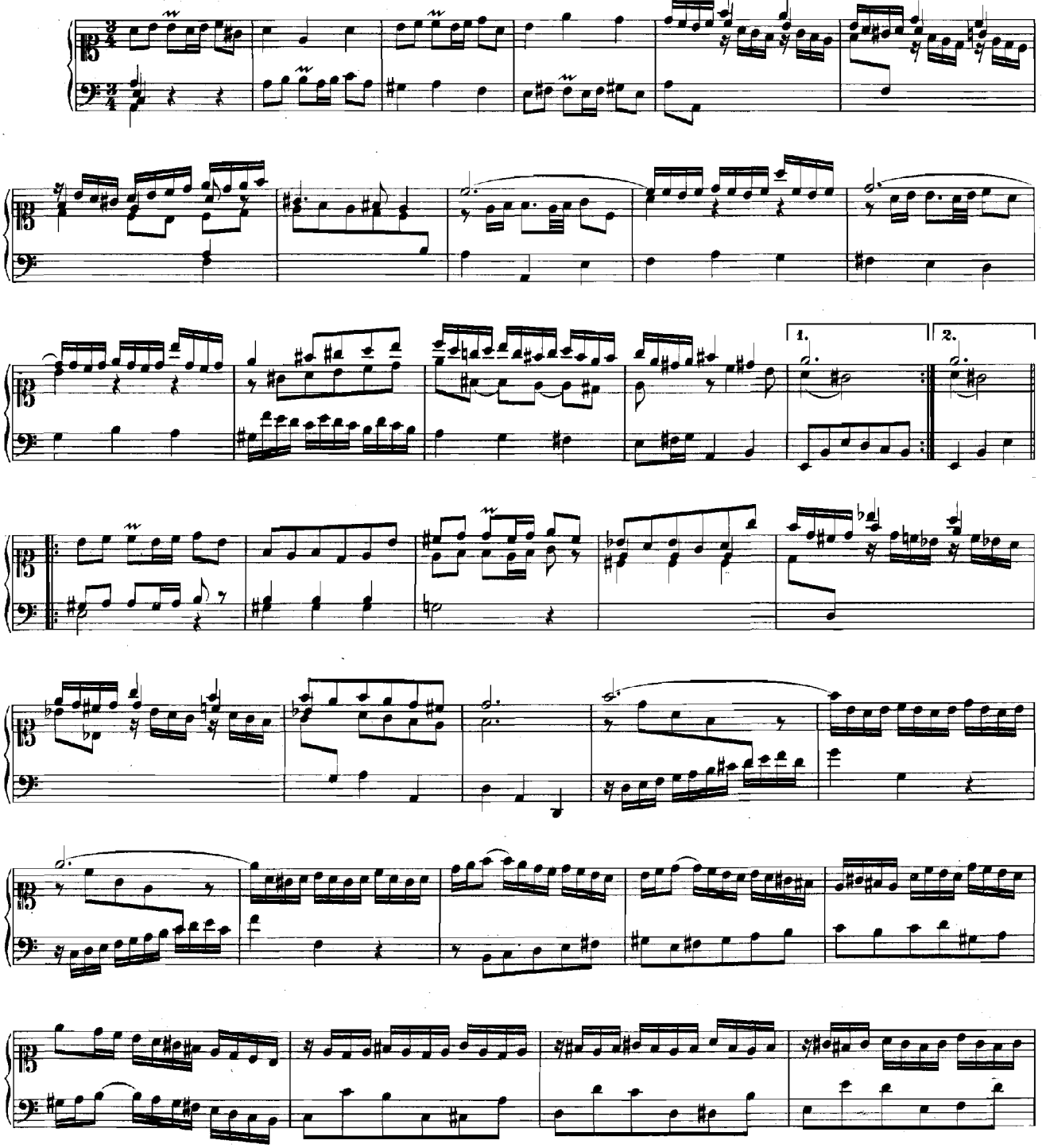


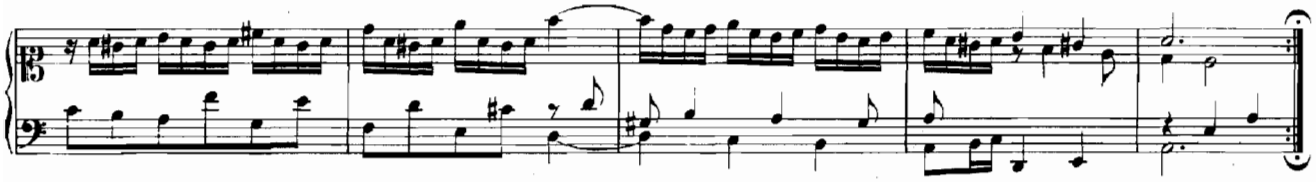
Sarabande.



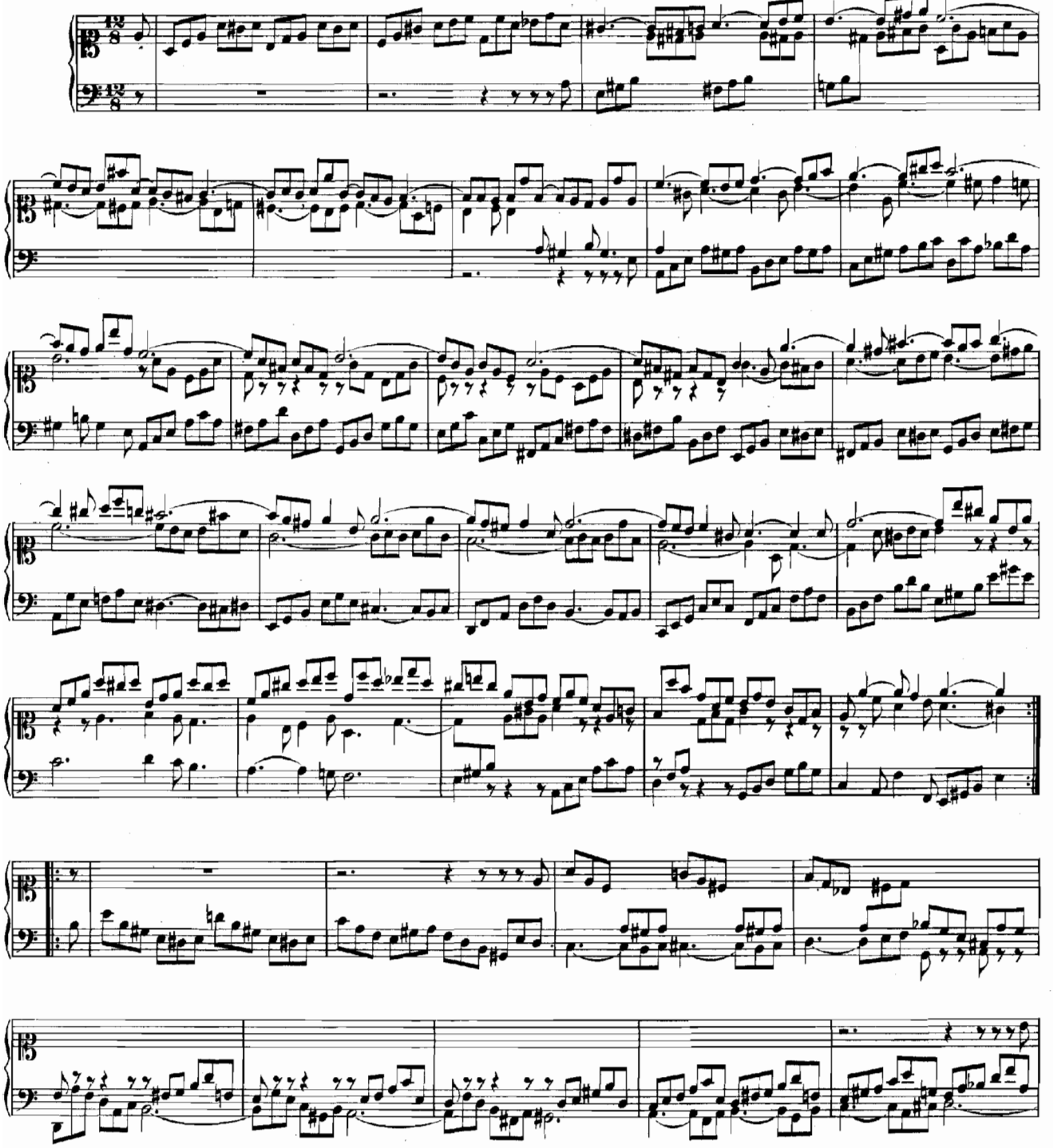


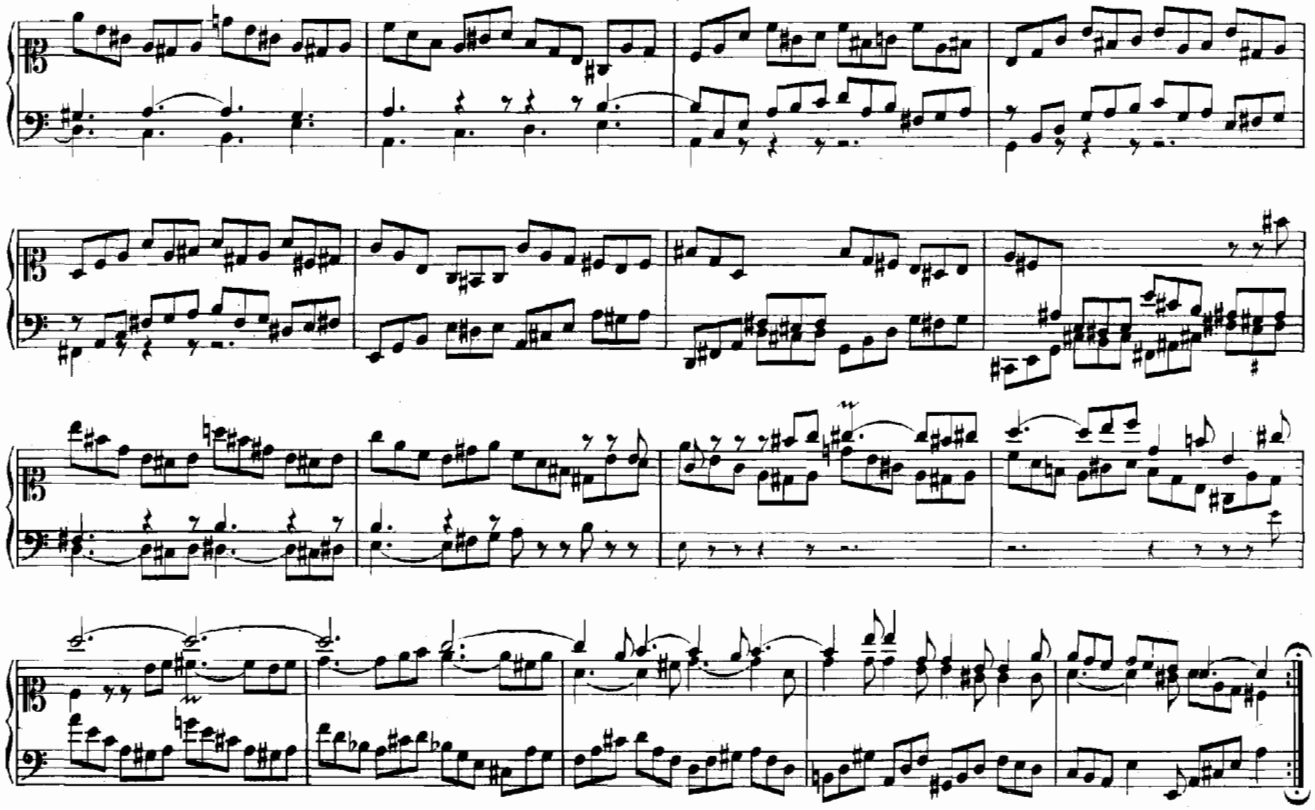
Menuet.





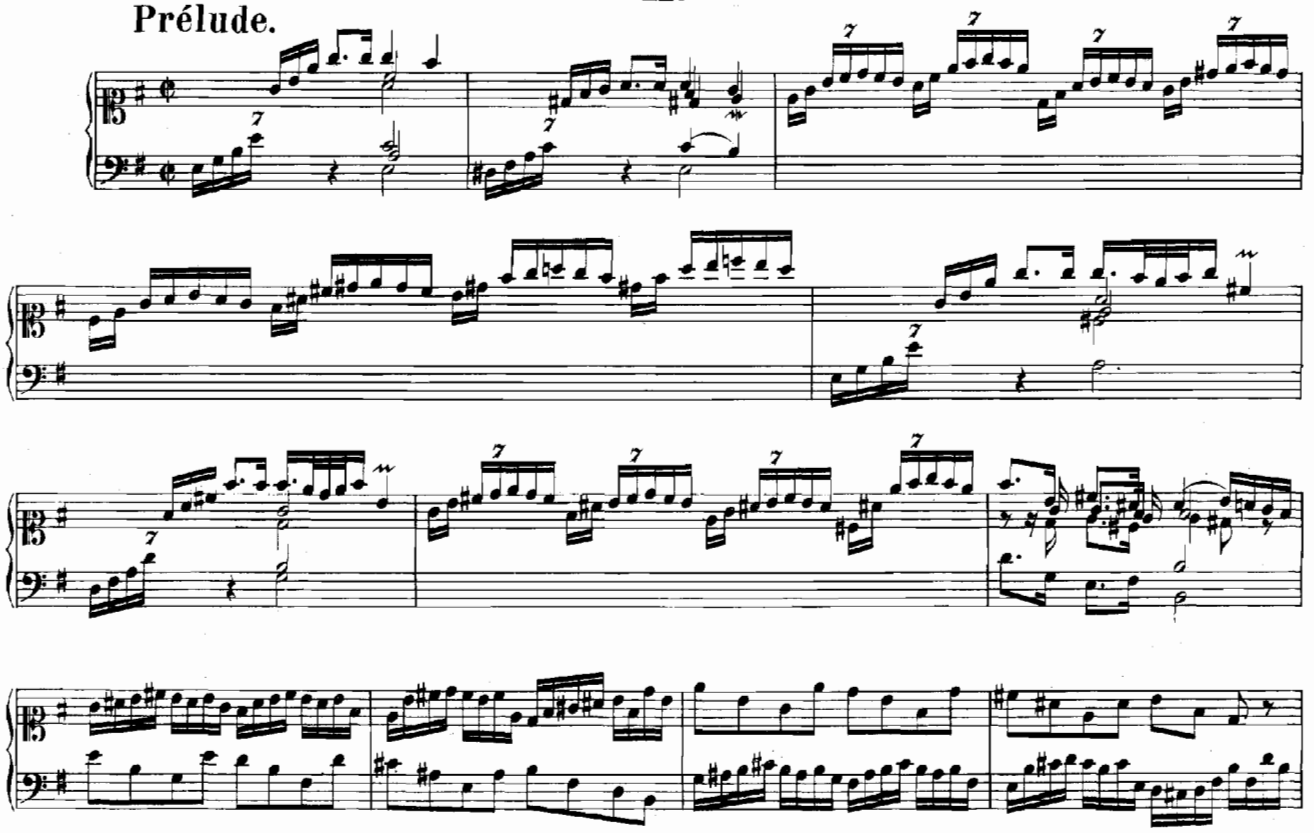
Gigue.

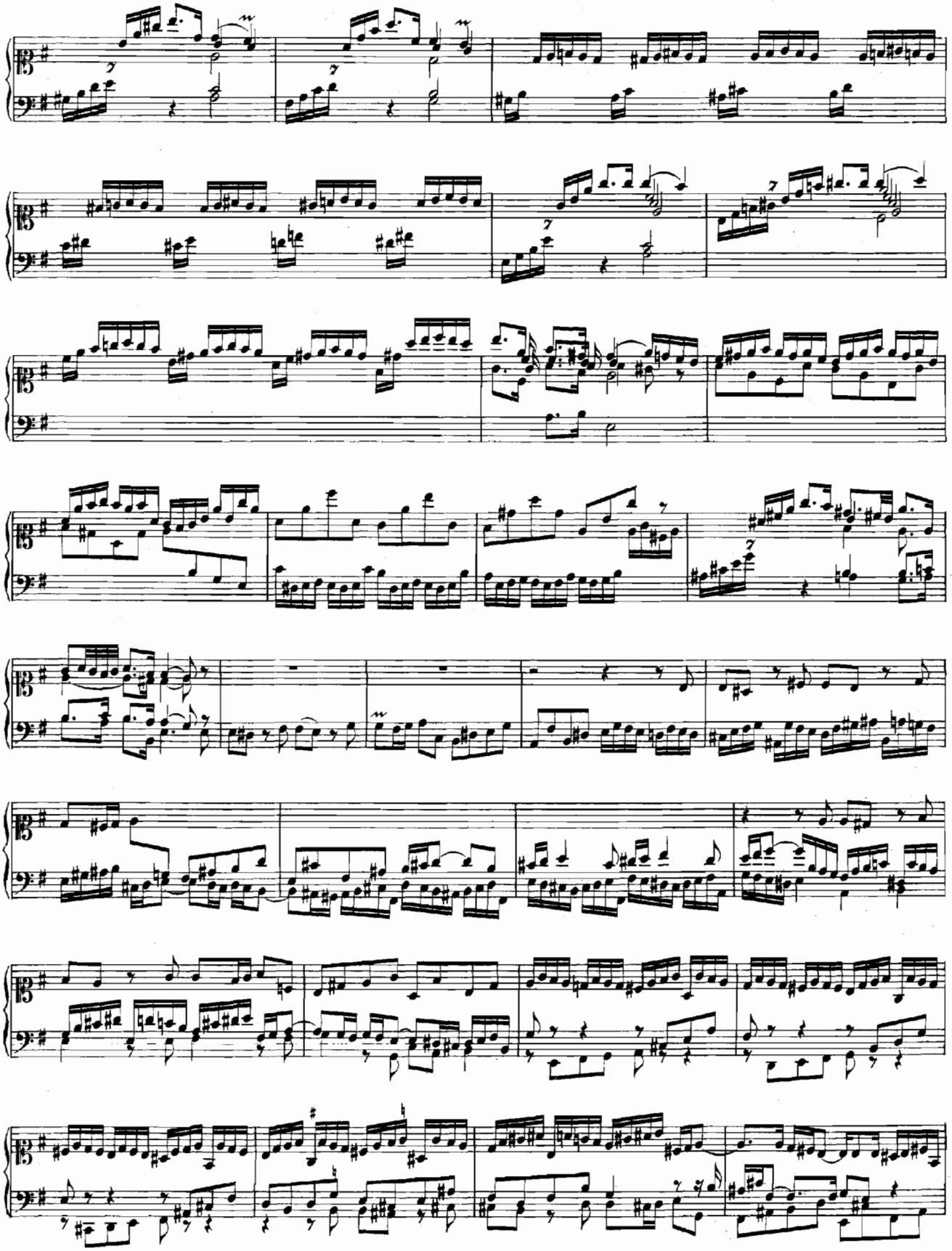


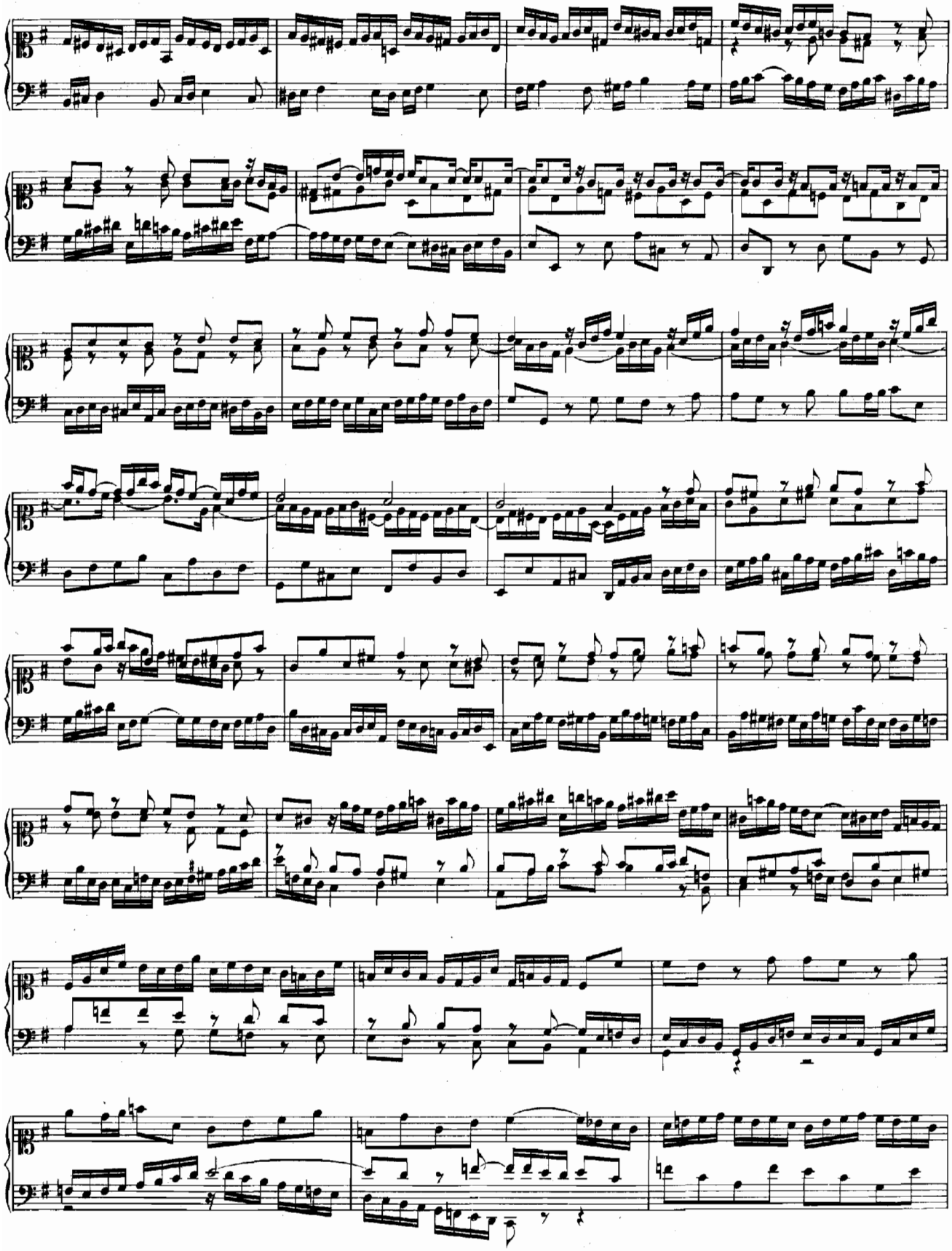


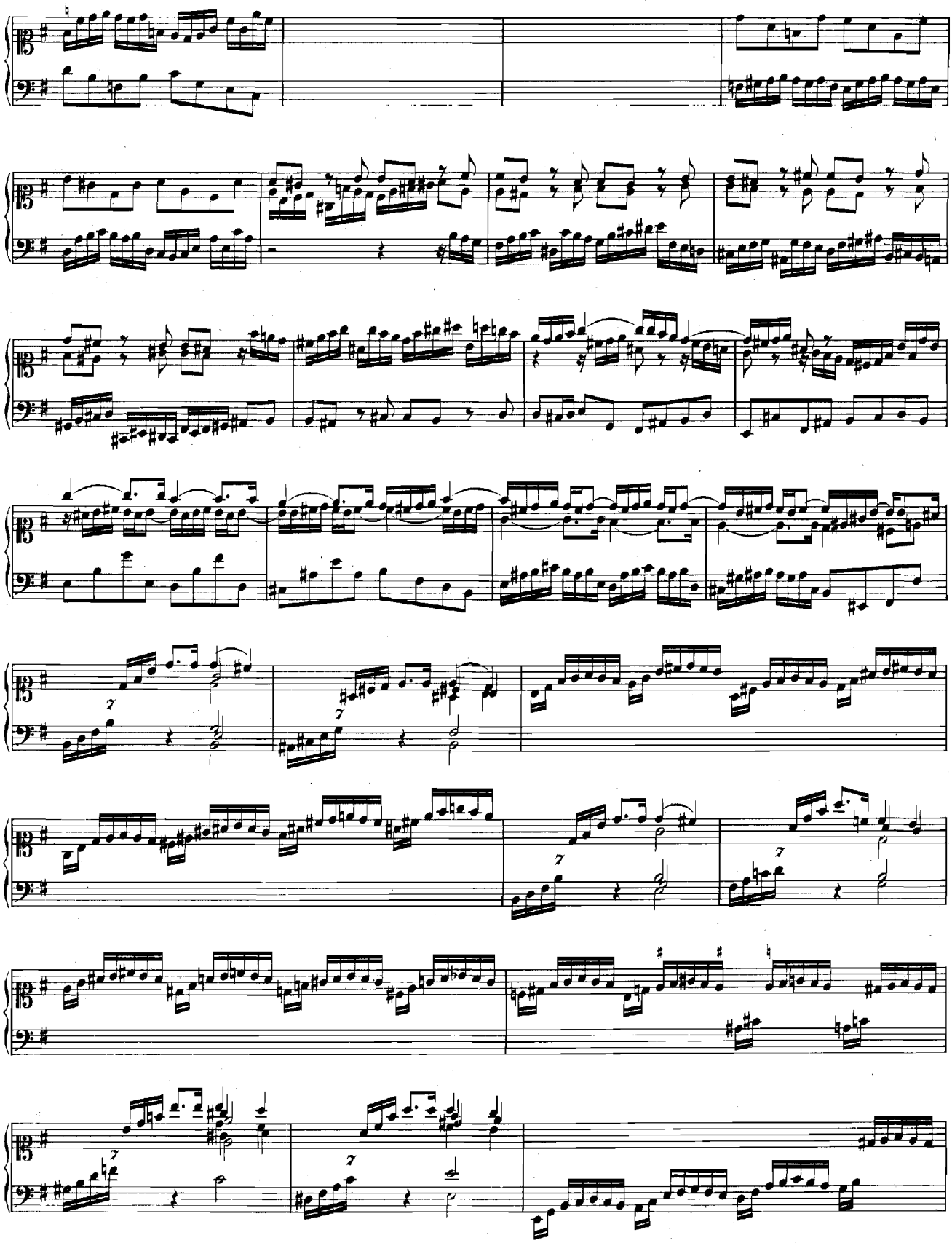
II.

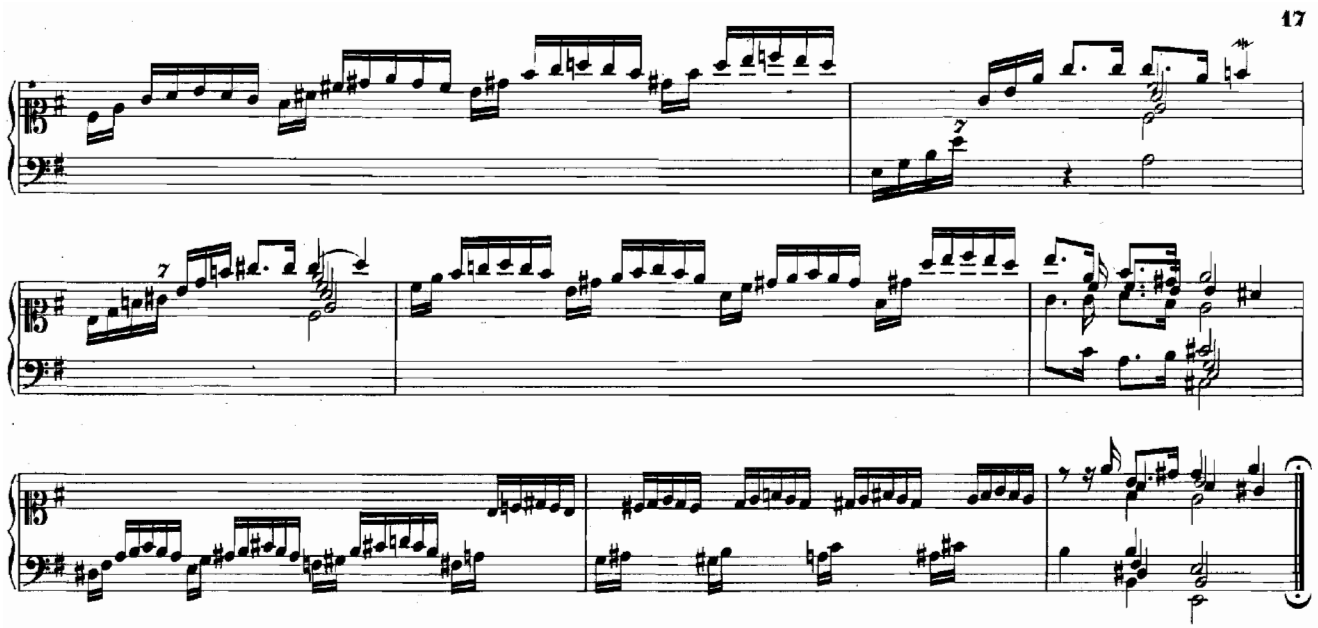
Prélude.



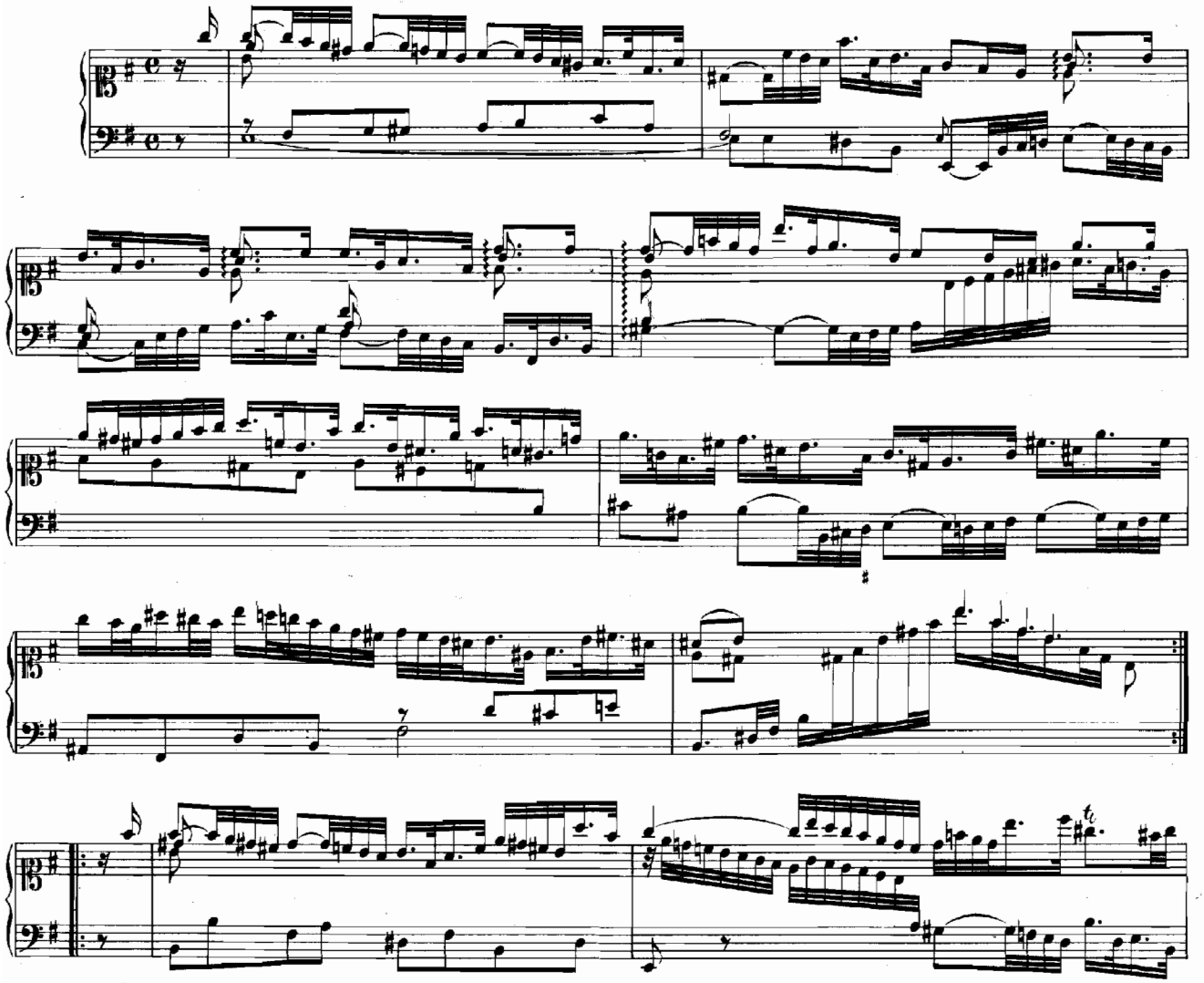


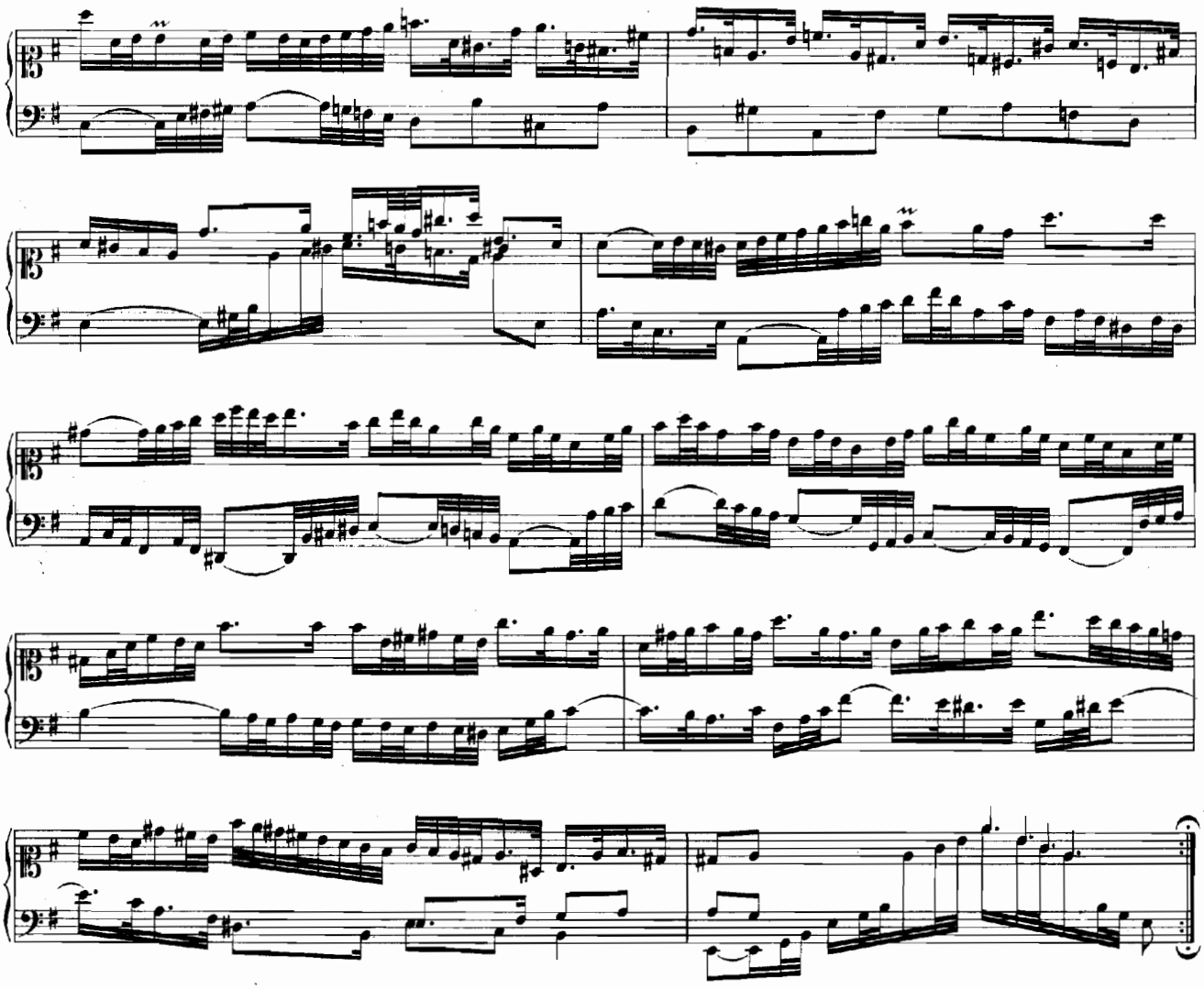




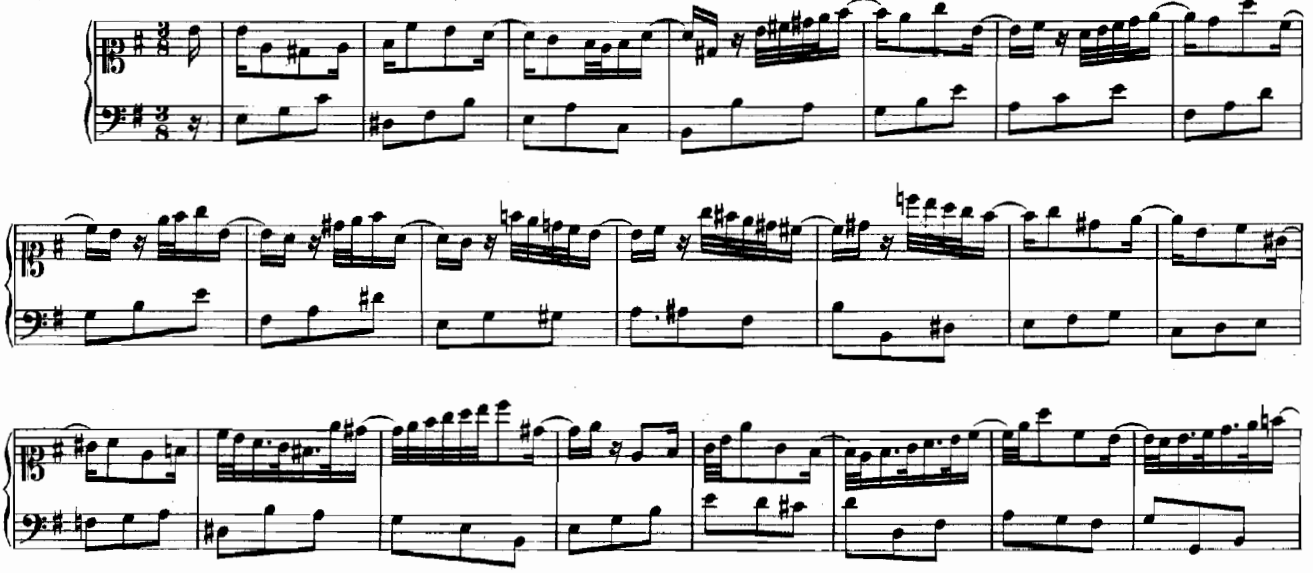


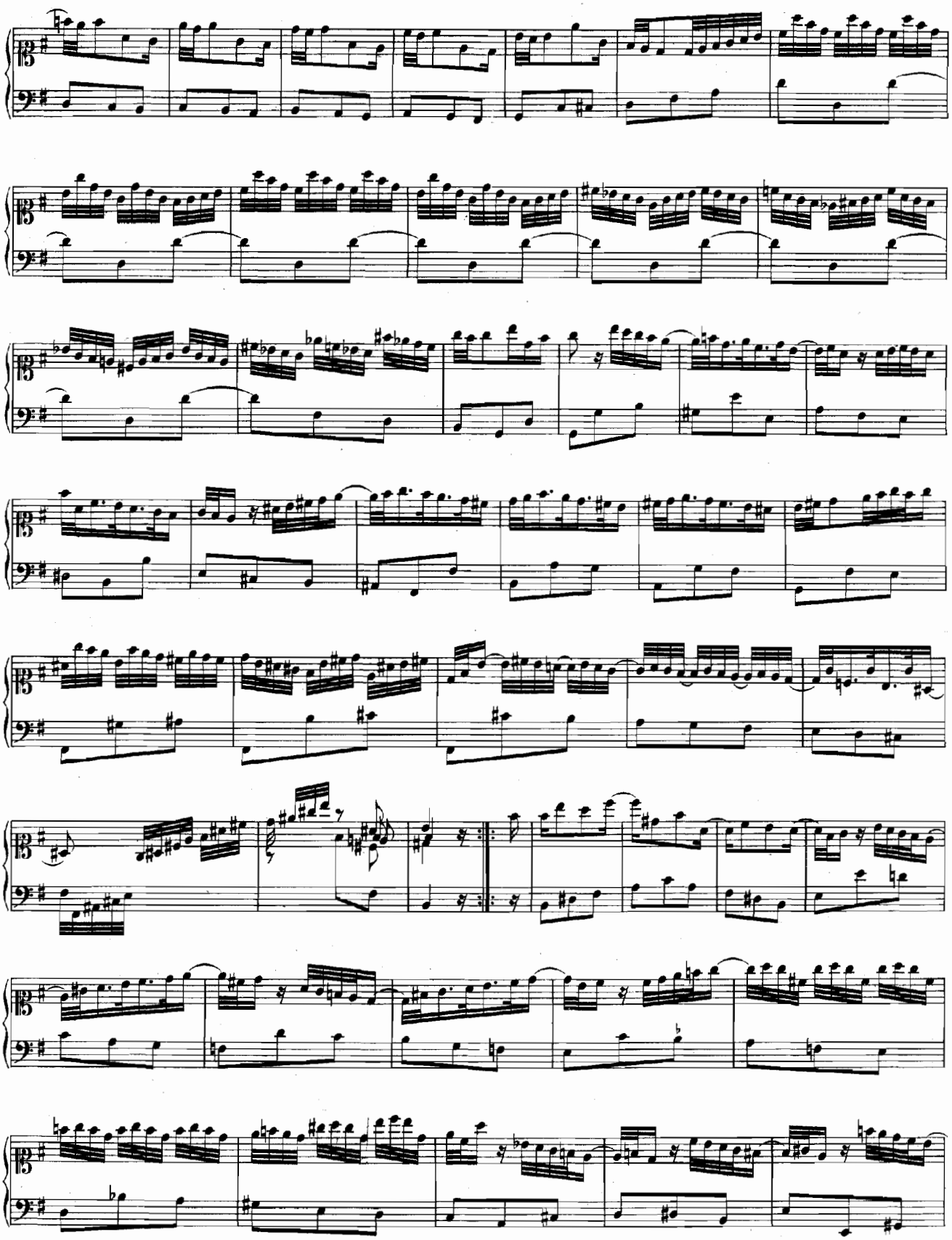
Allemande.

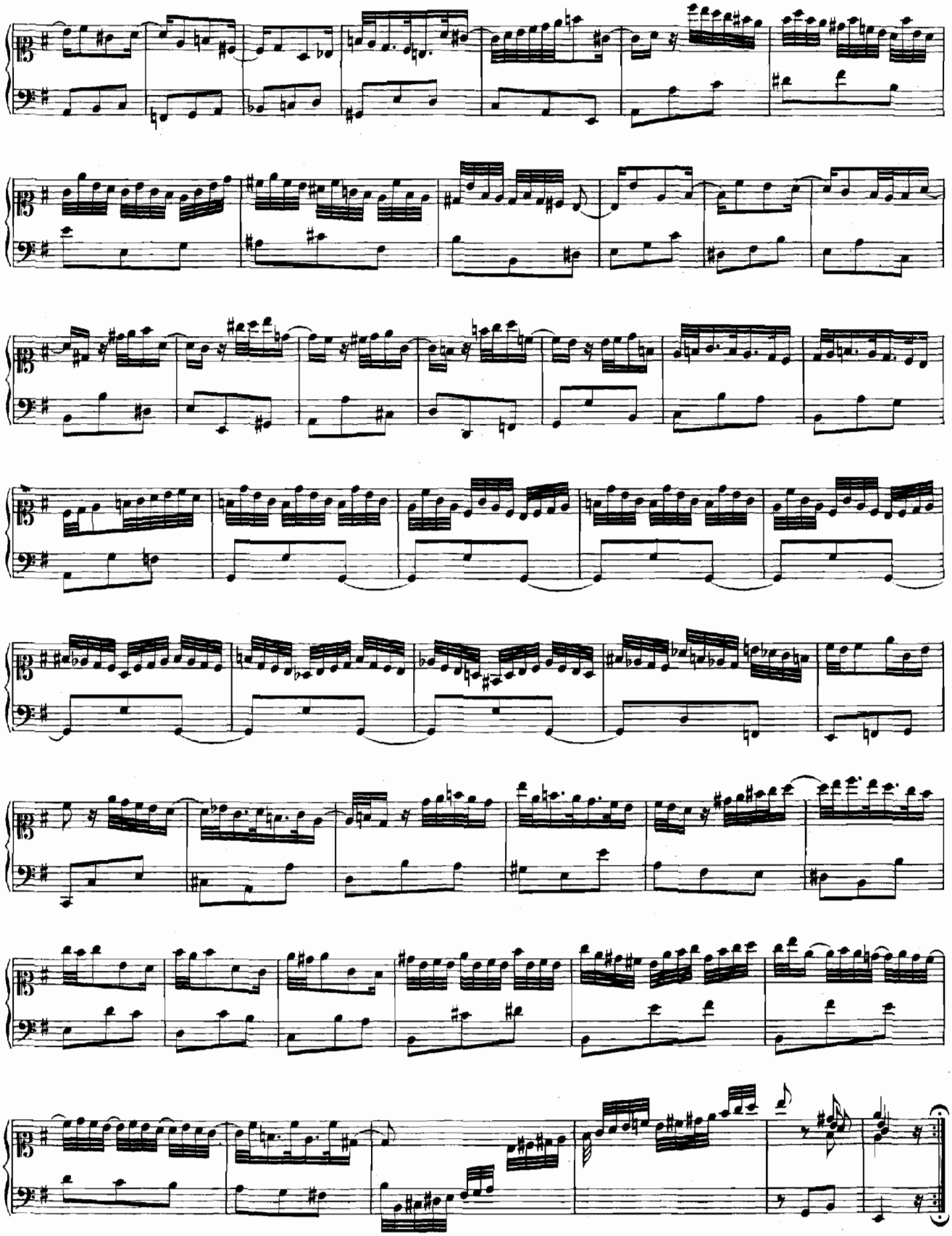




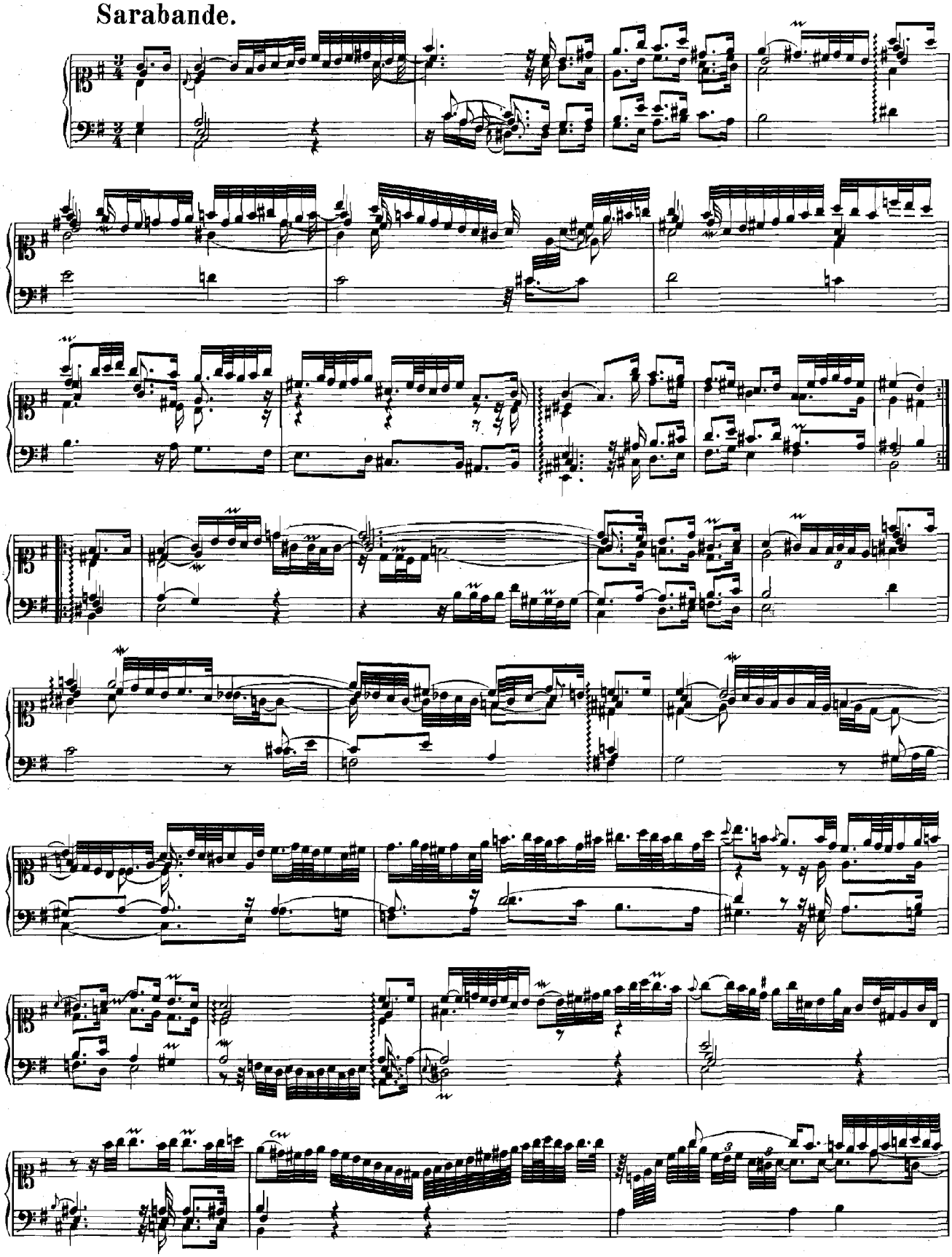
Courante.



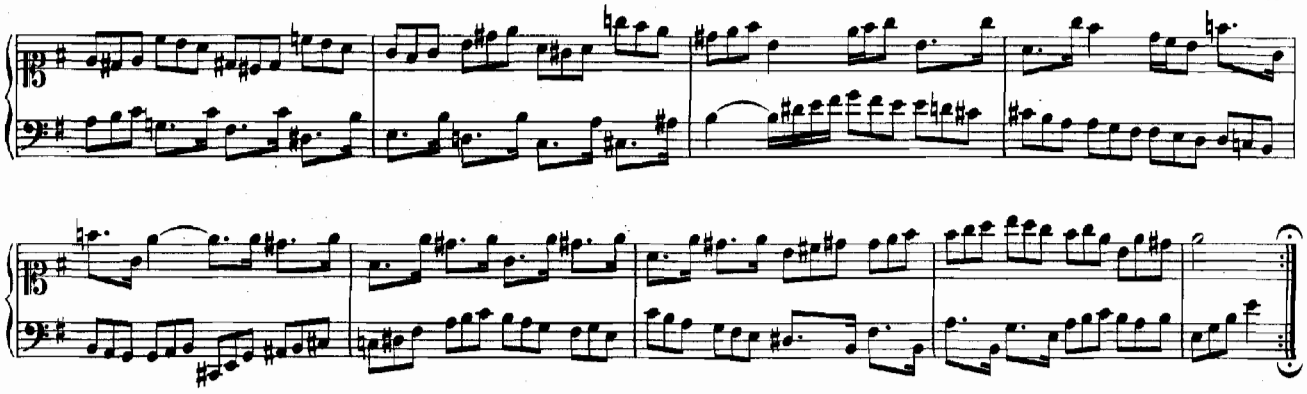




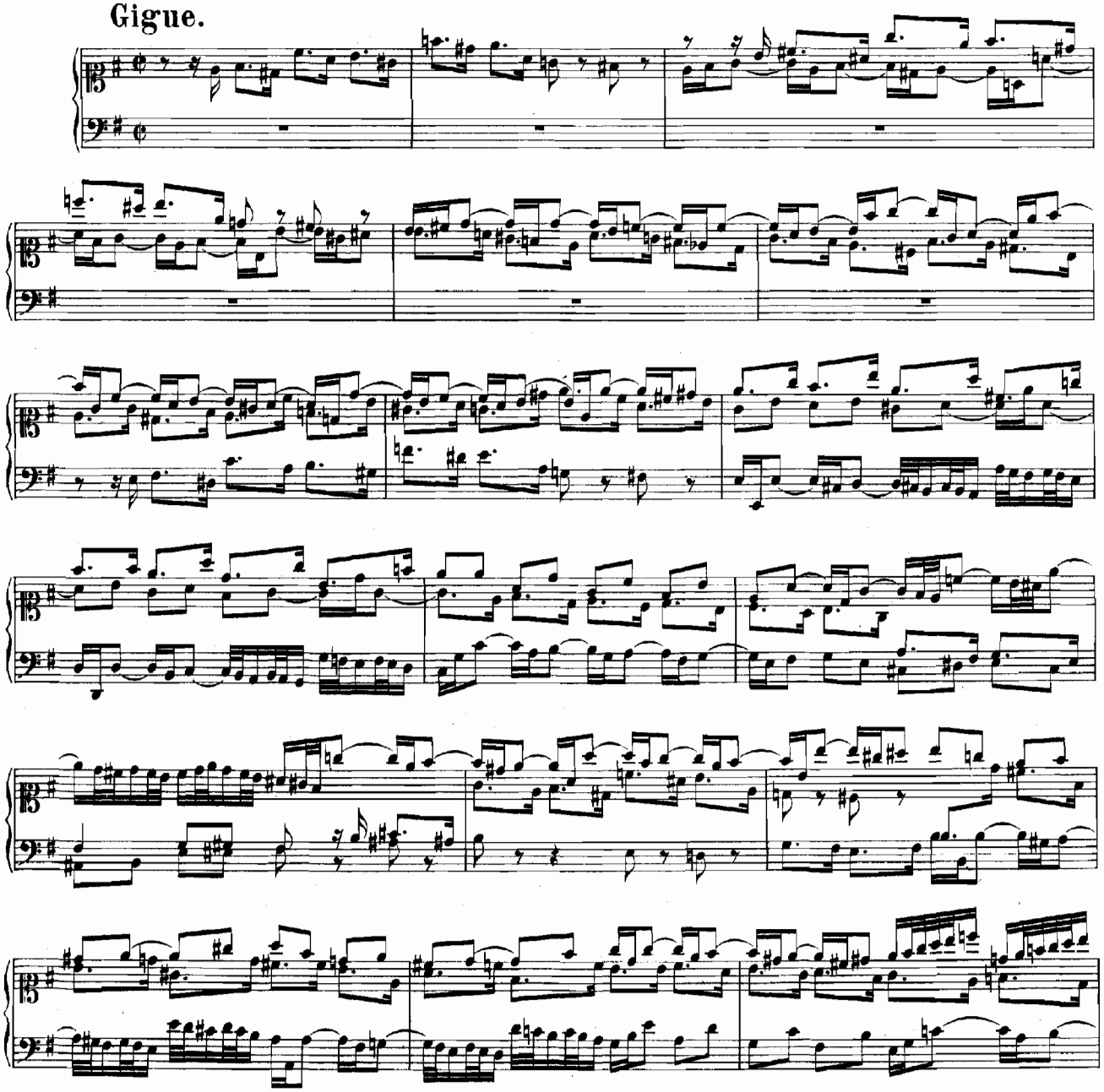
Sarabande.

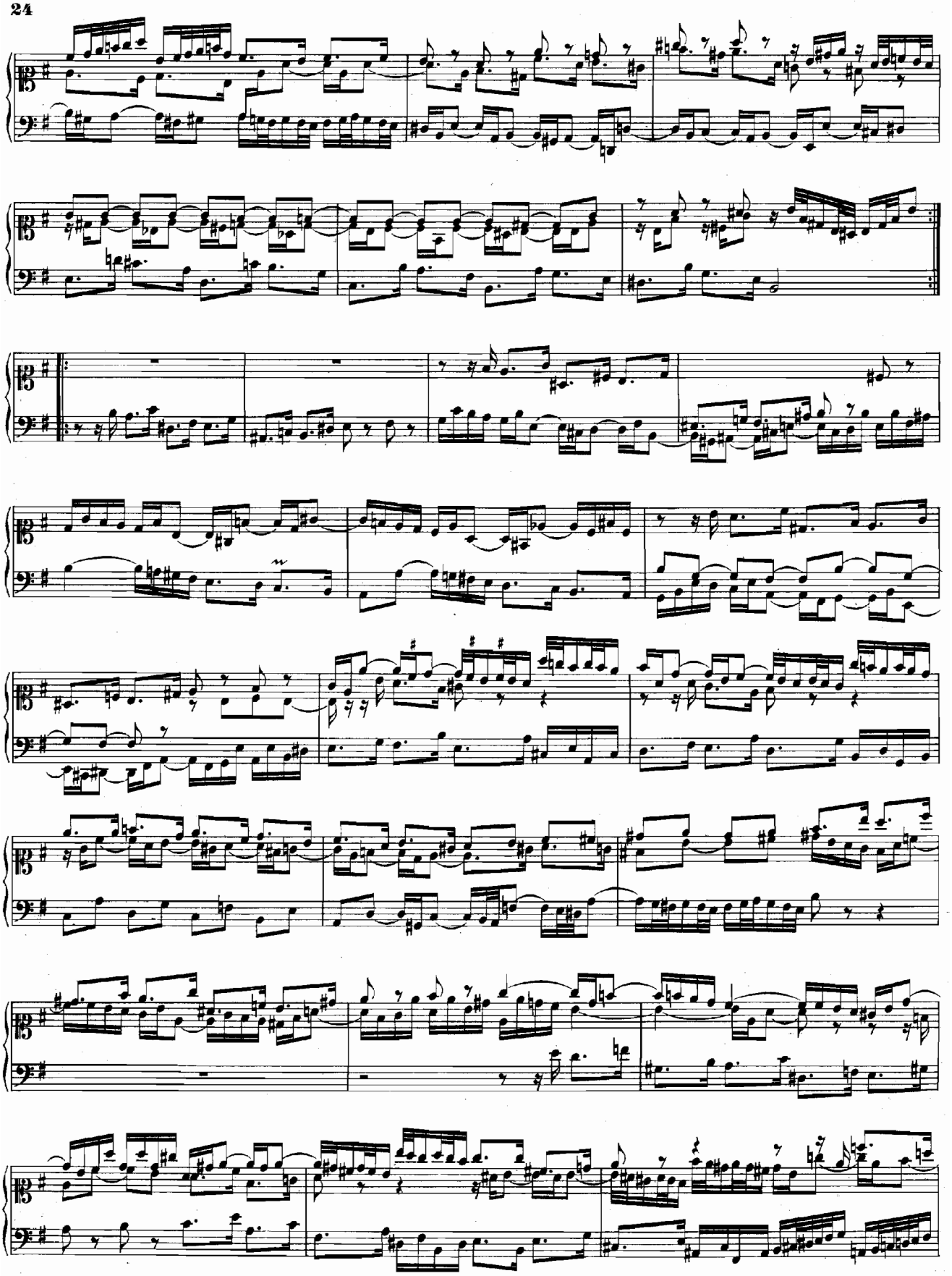


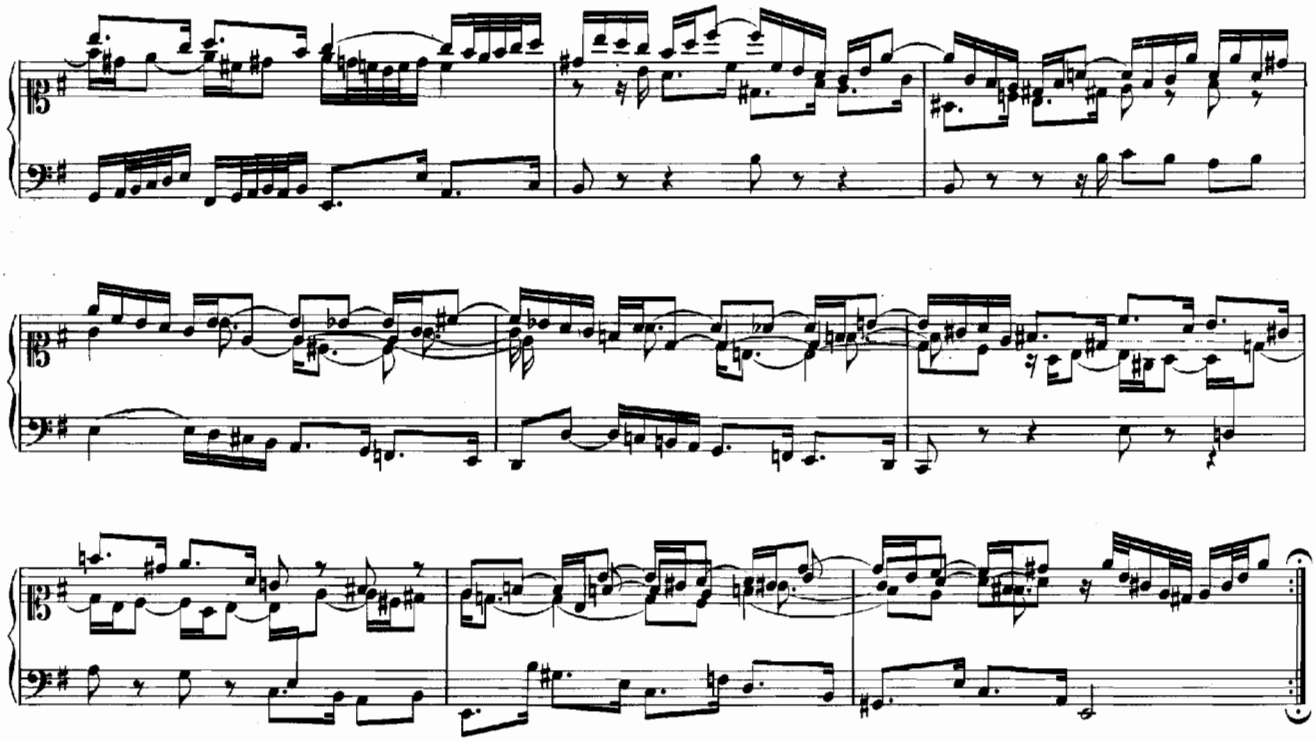
Tempo di Gavotta.



Gigue.

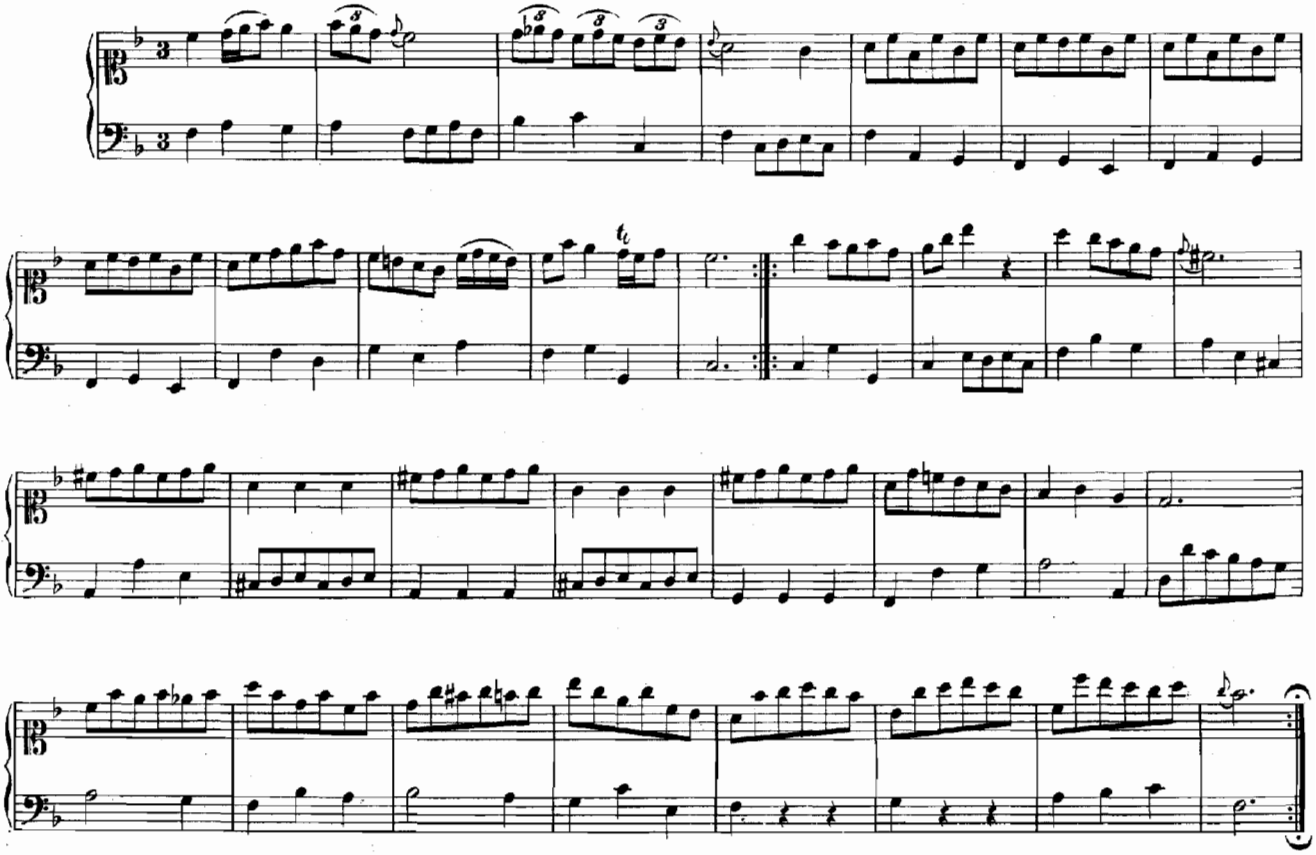






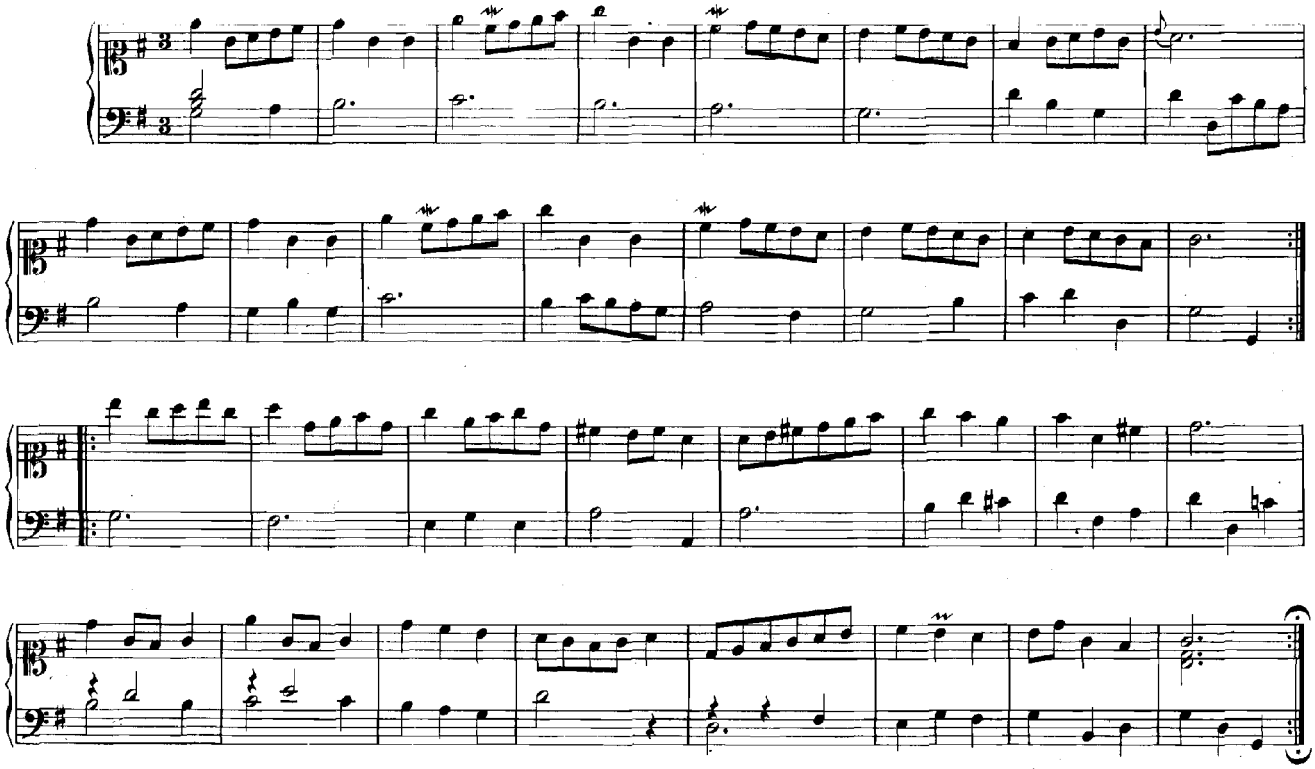
III.

Menuet.



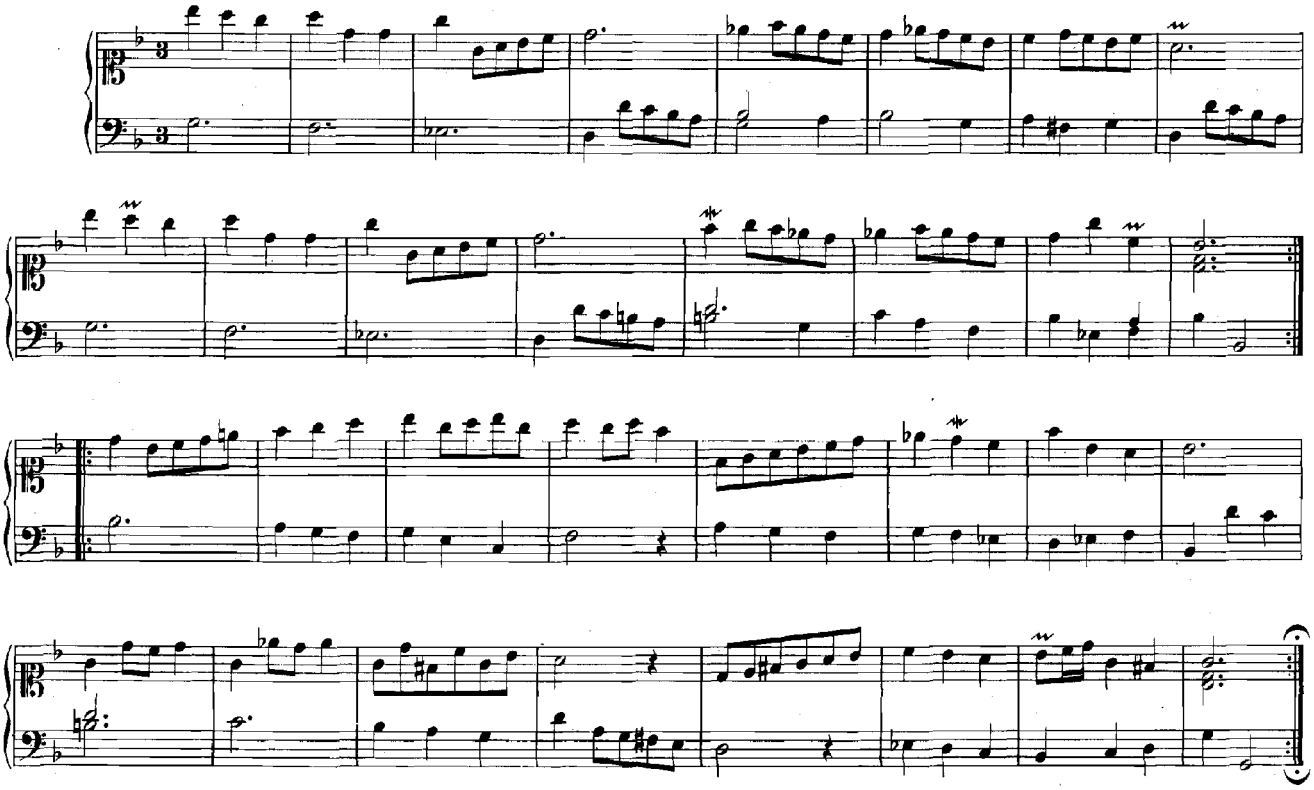
IV.

Menuet.



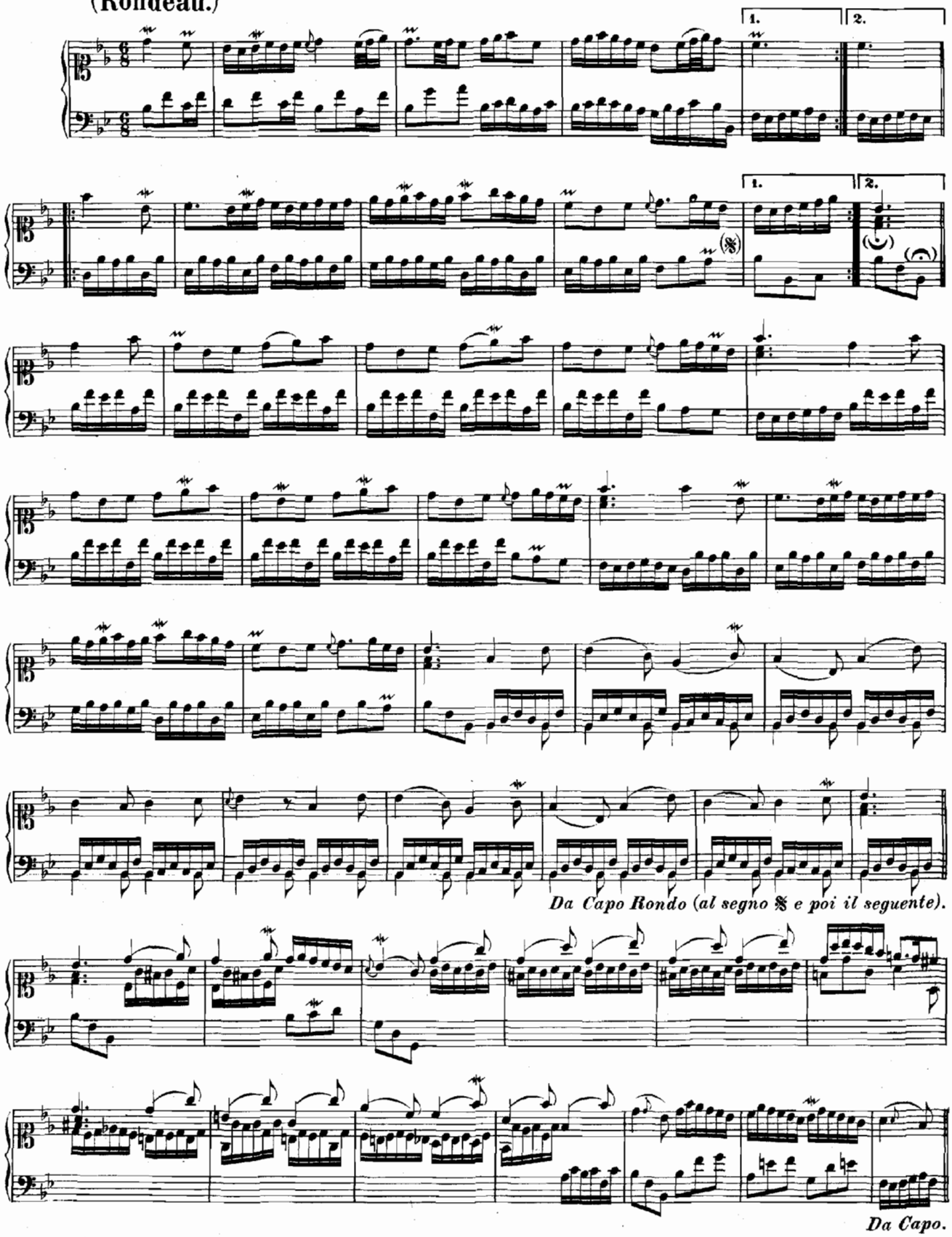
V.

Menuet.



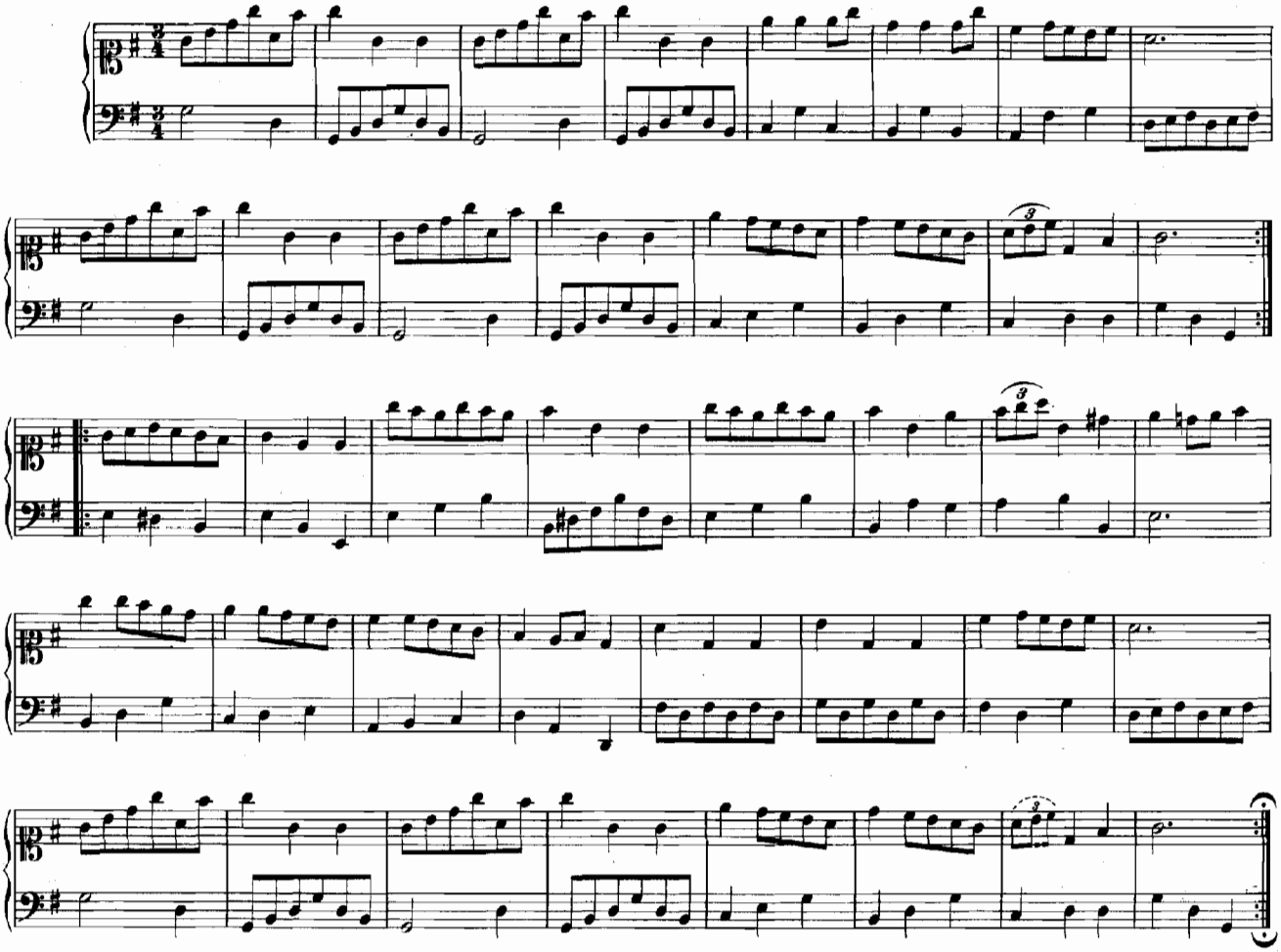
VI.

(Rondeau.)



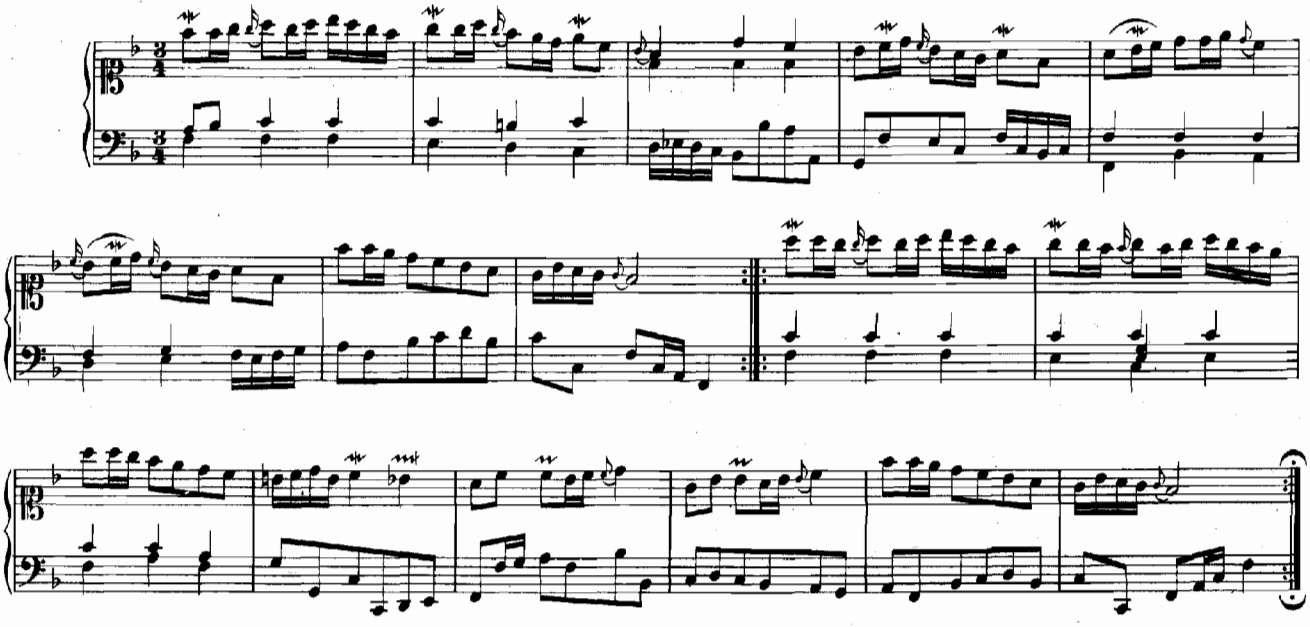
VII.

Menuet.

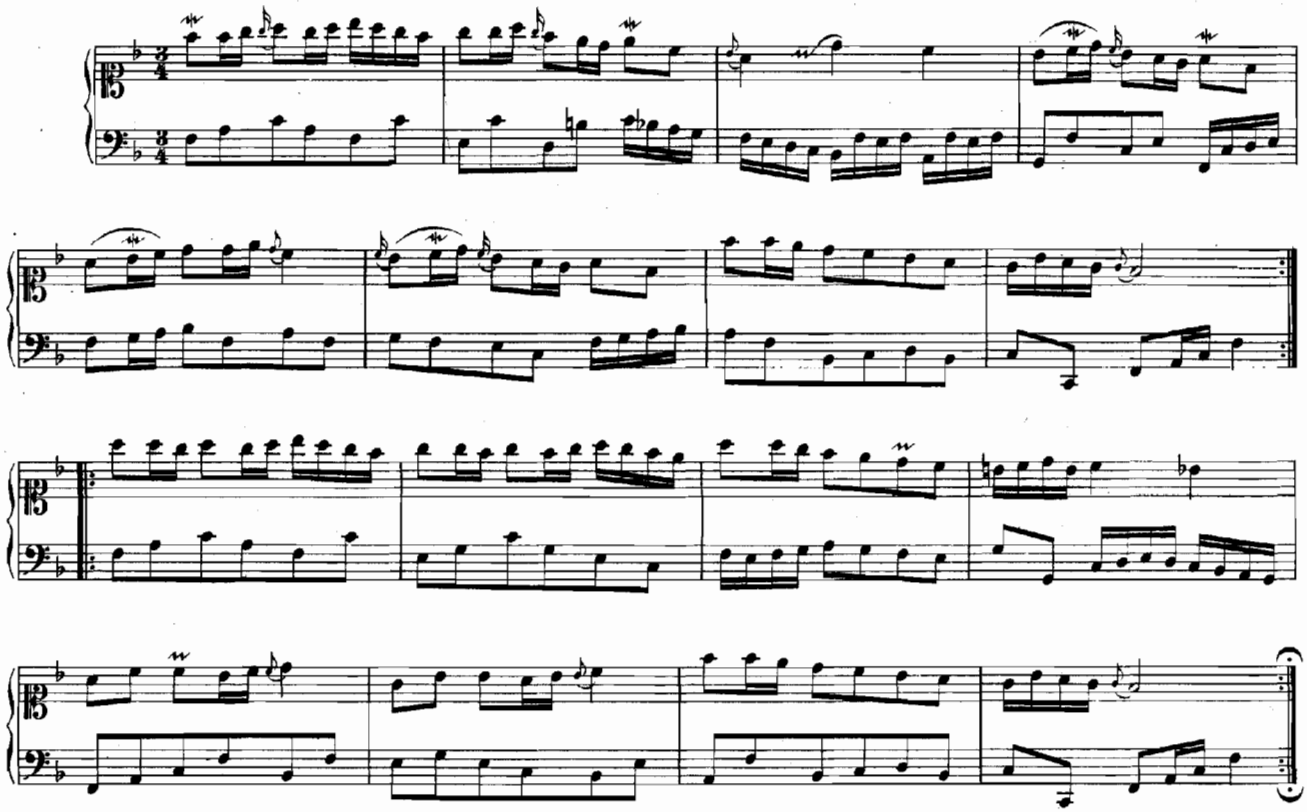


VIII[a]

Polonaise.

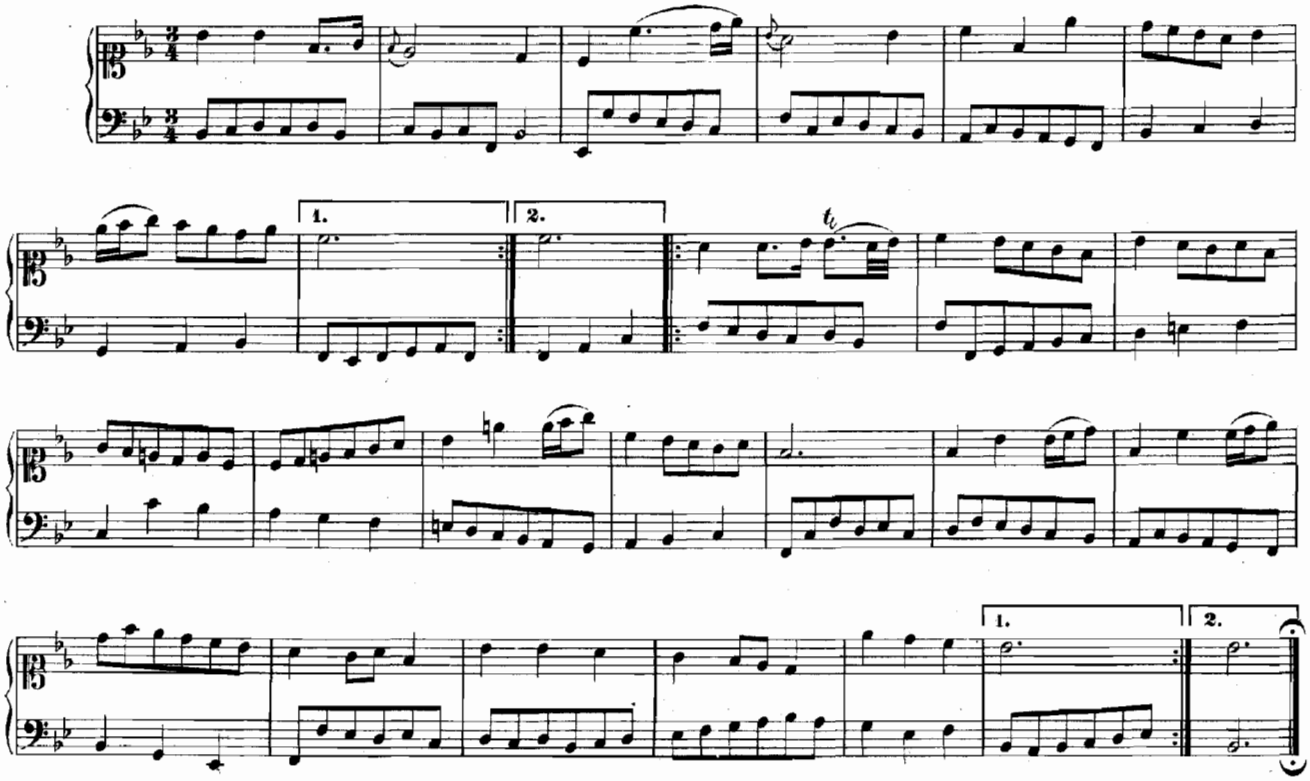


VIII[b]



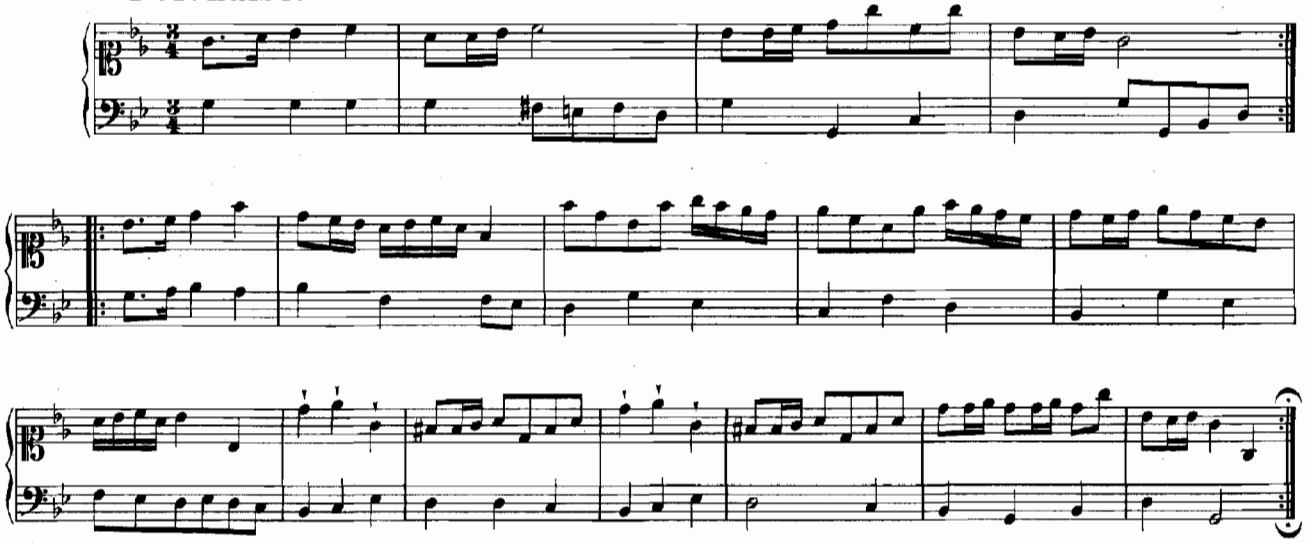
IX.

Menuet.



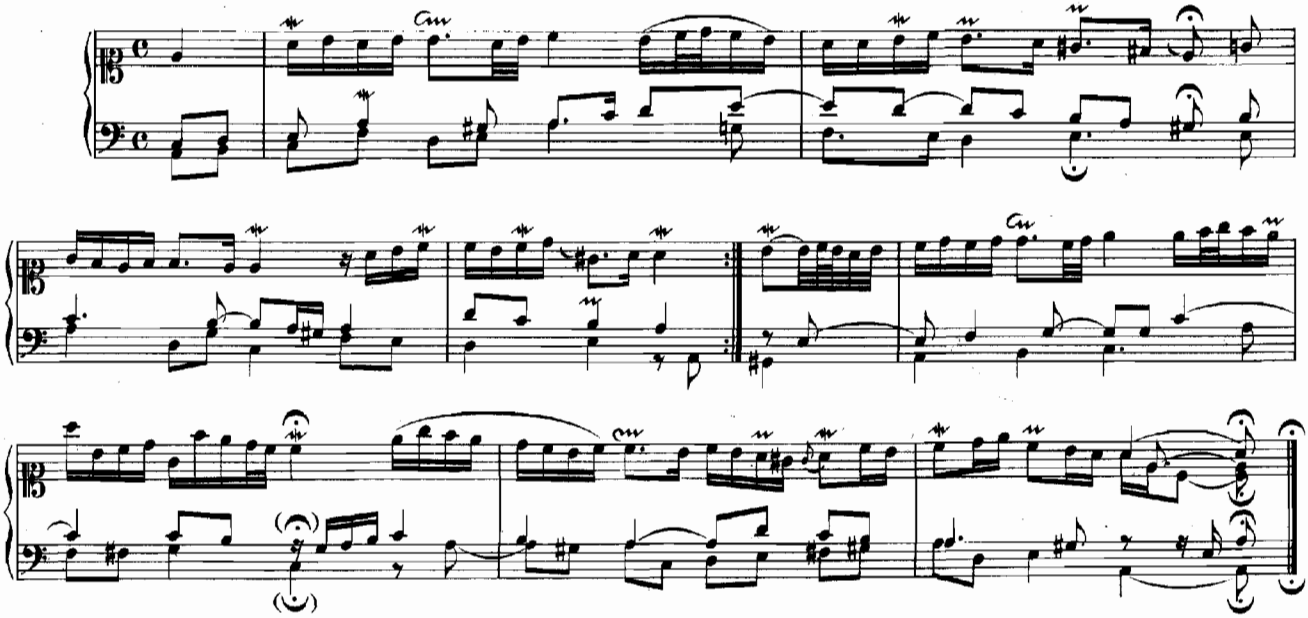
X.

Polonaise.

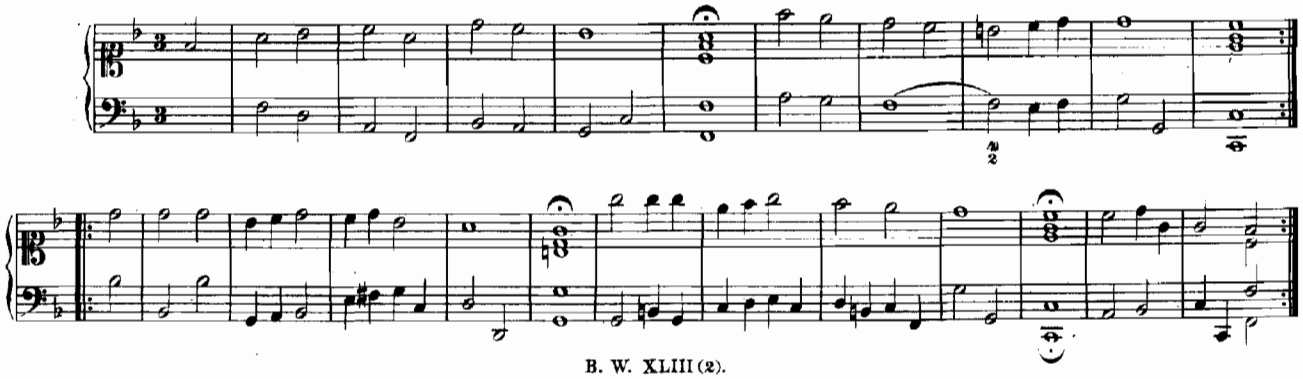


XI.

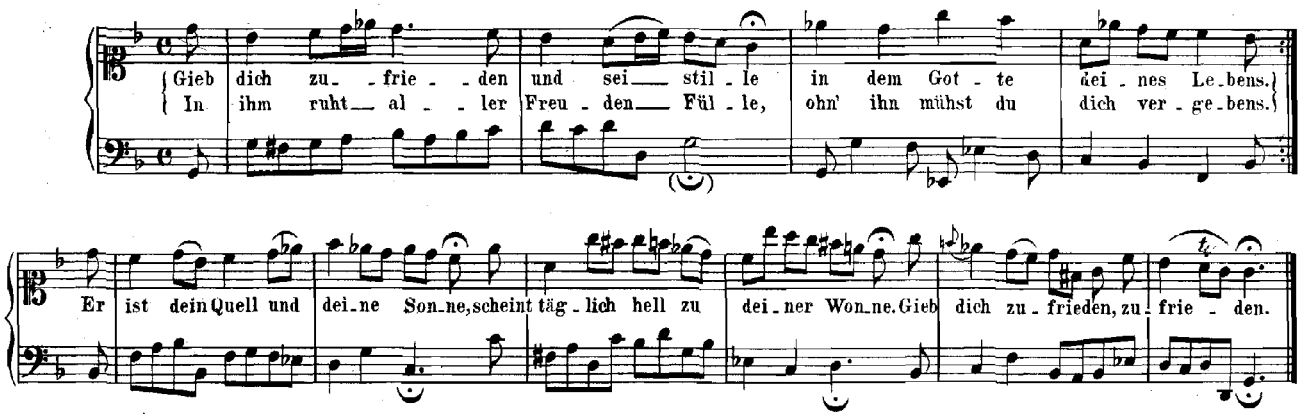
Choral. Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.



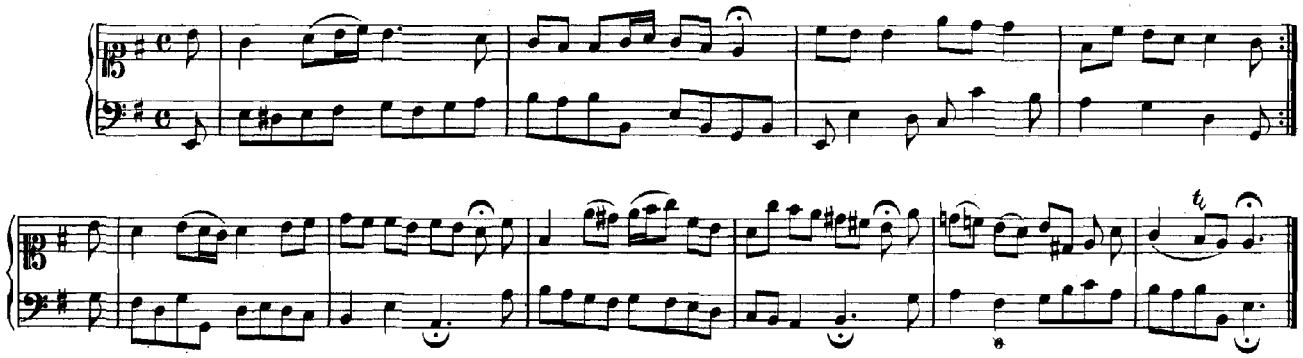
XII.



XIII[a]

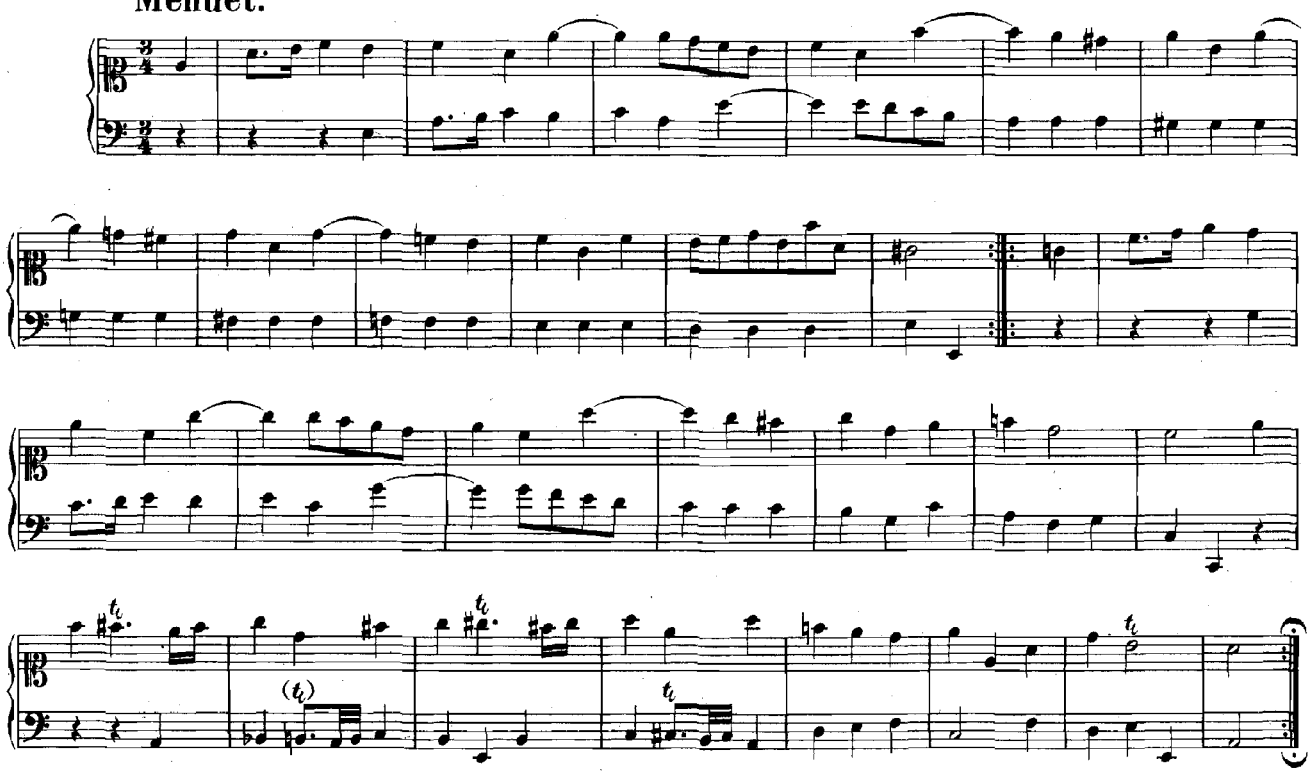


XIII[b]



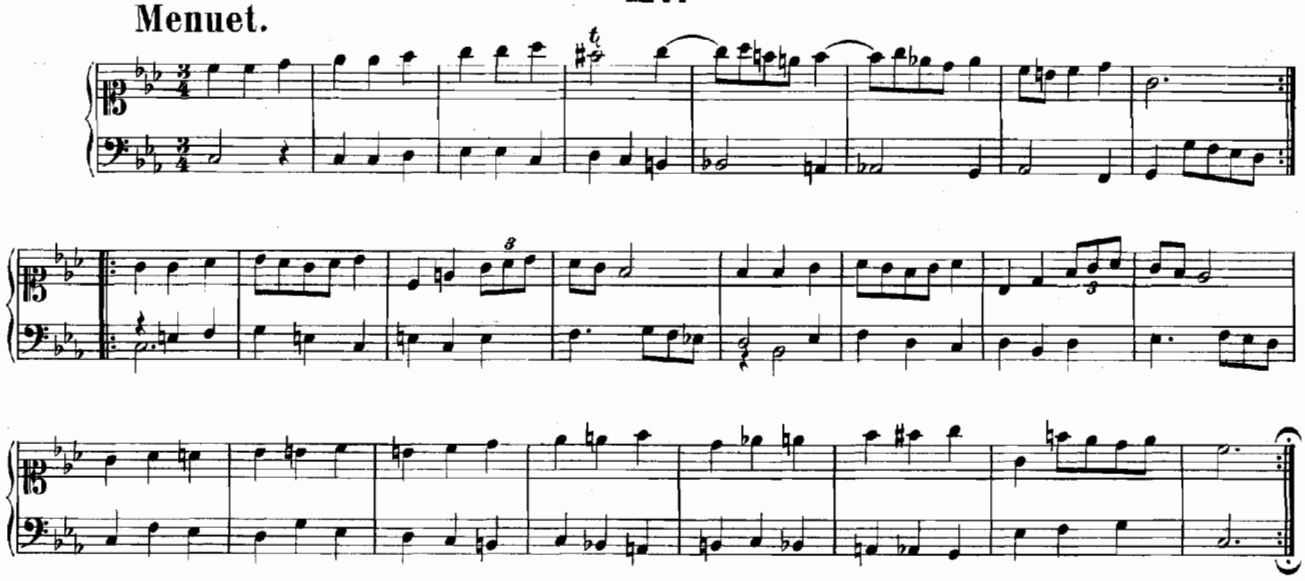
XIV.

Menuet.



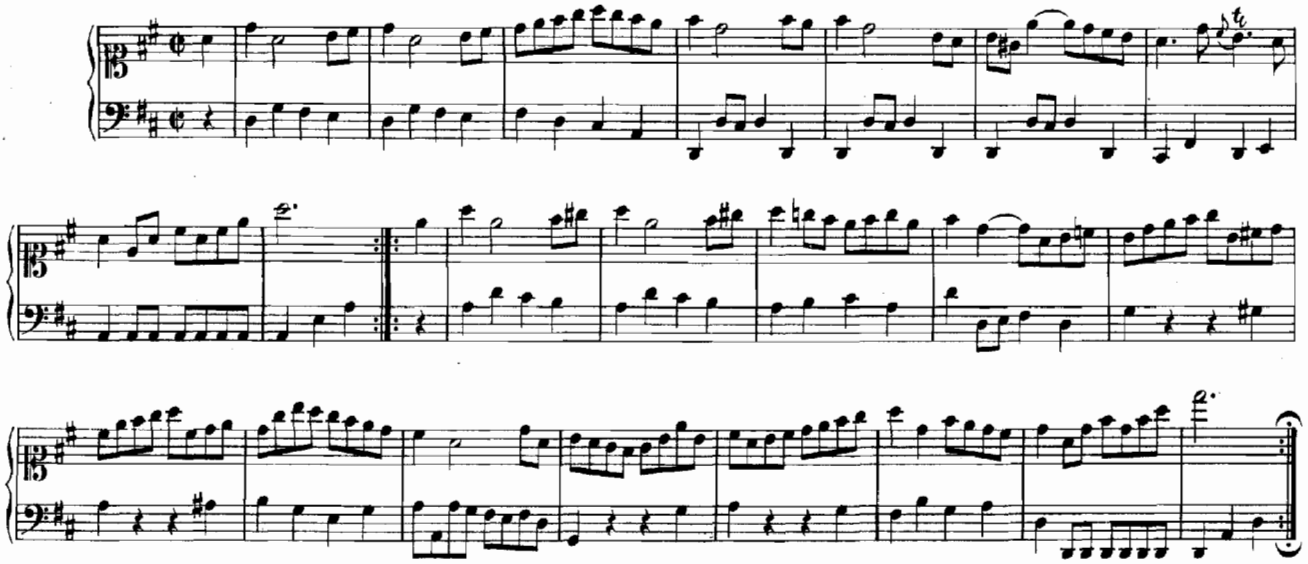
XV.

Menuet.



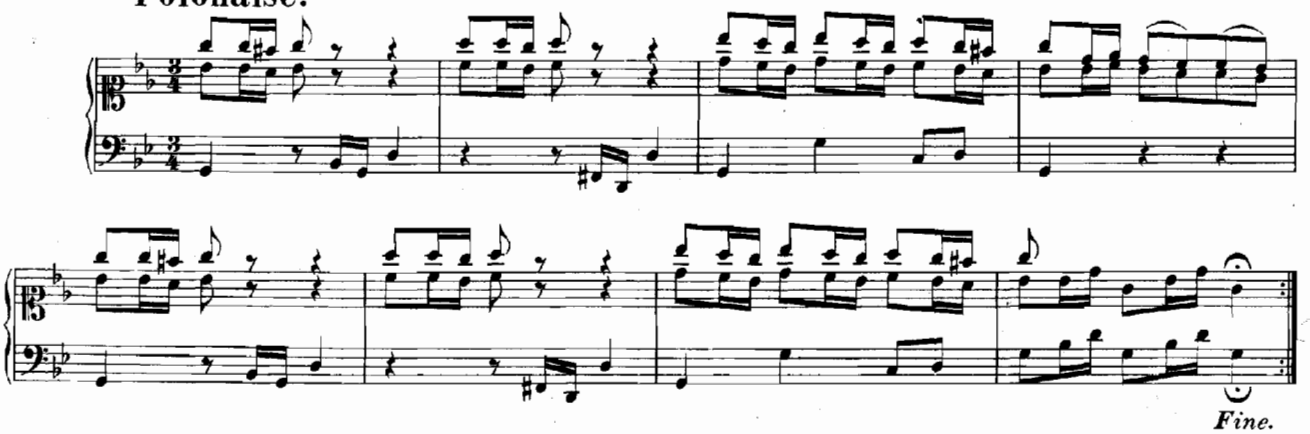
XVI.

Marche.

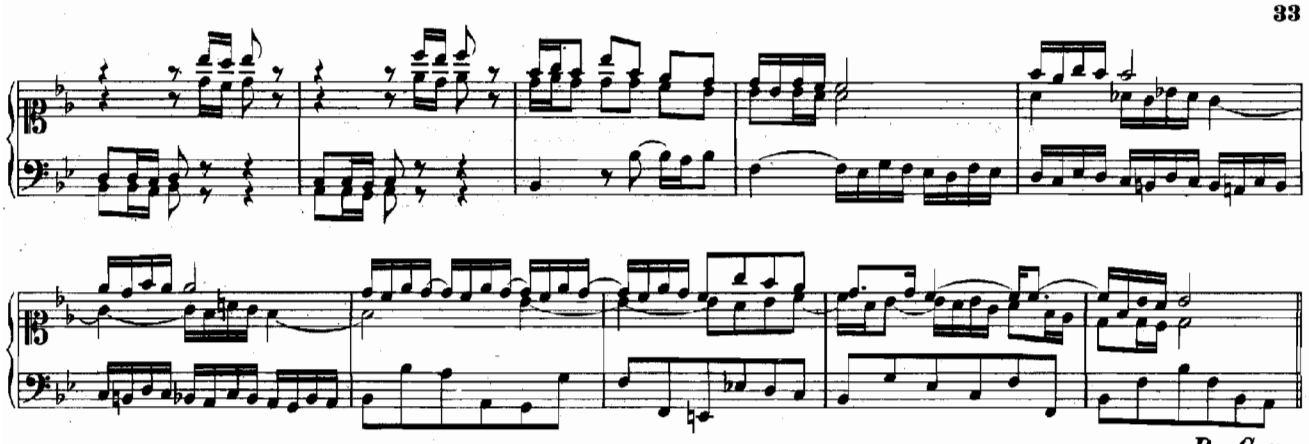


XVII.

Polonaise.



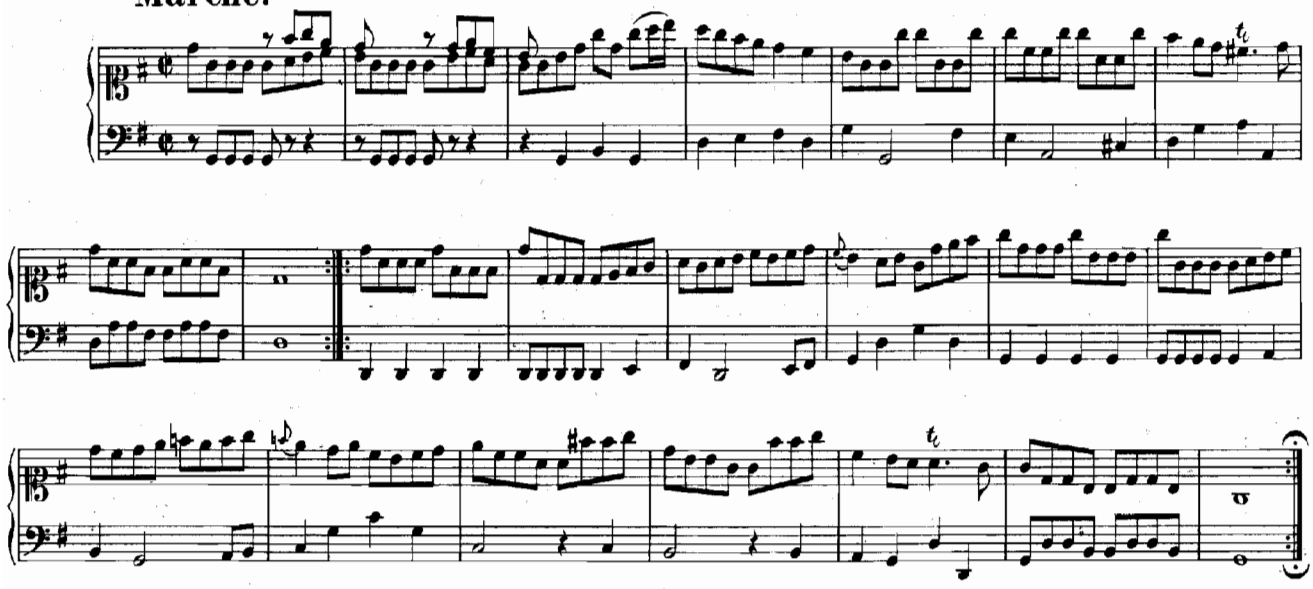
Fine.



Da Capo.

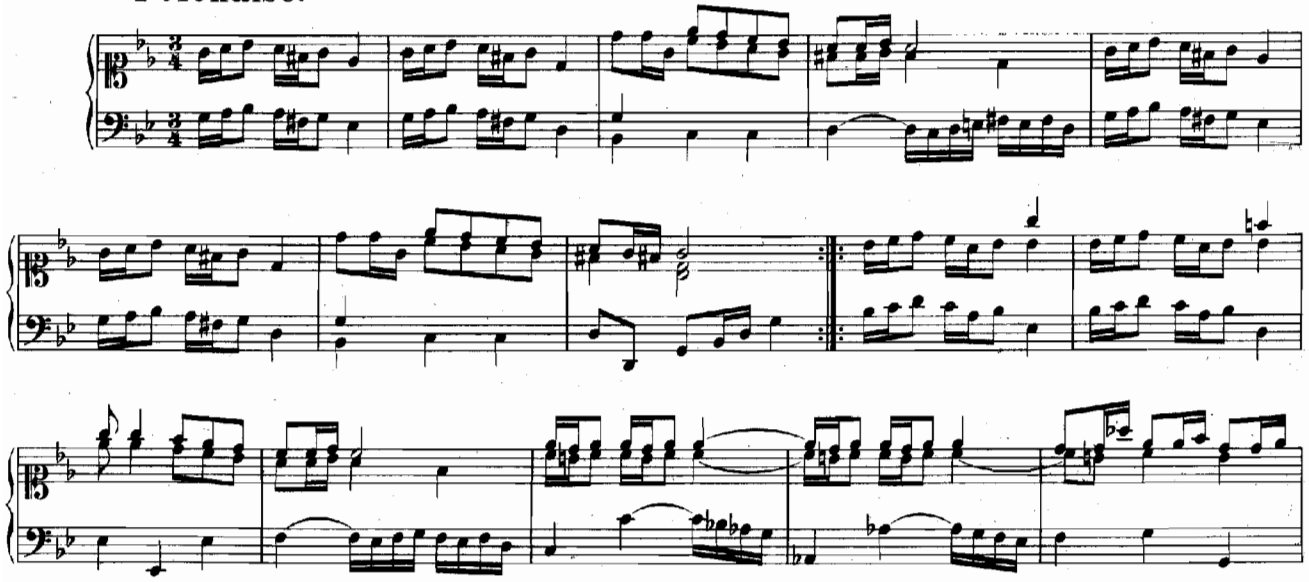
XVIII.

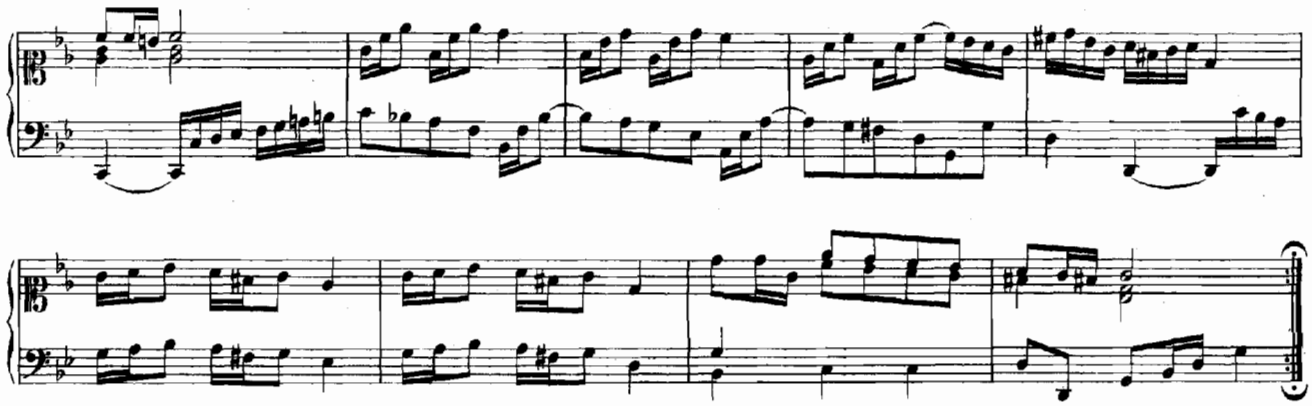
Marche.



XIX.

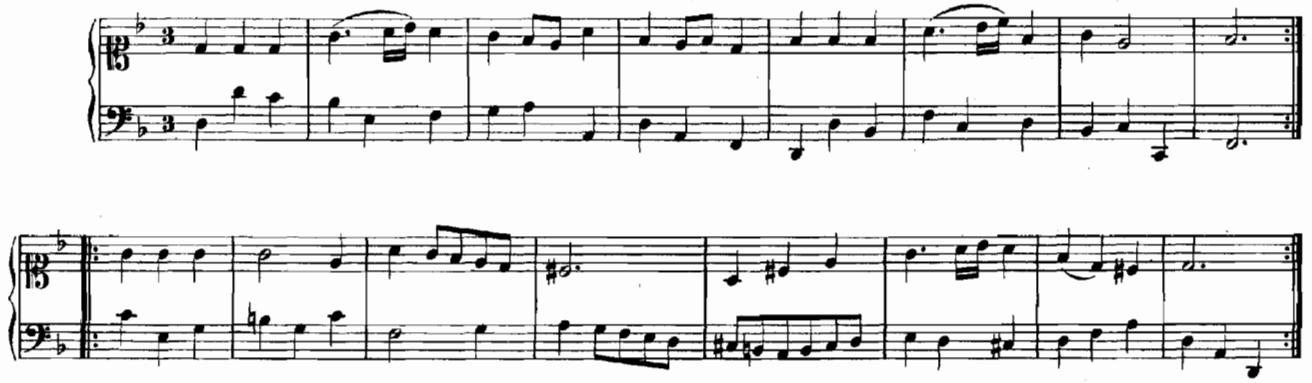
Polonaise.



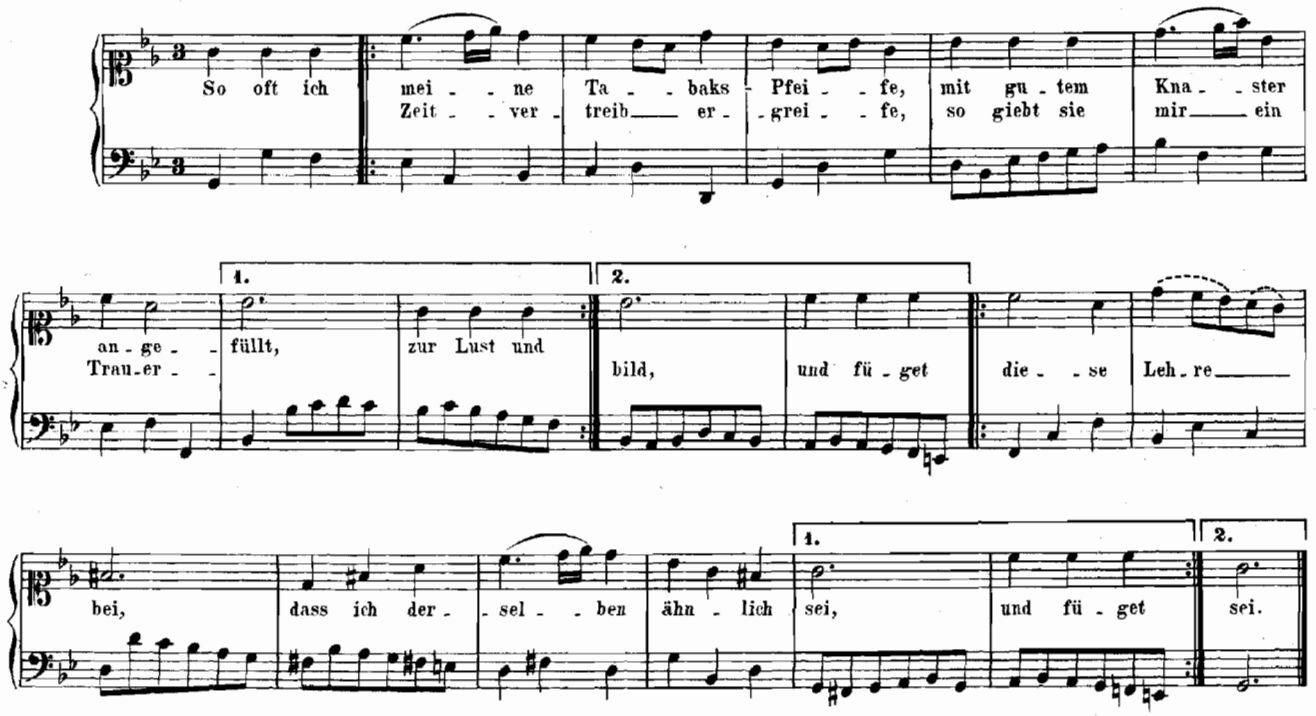


XX.a

Aria.

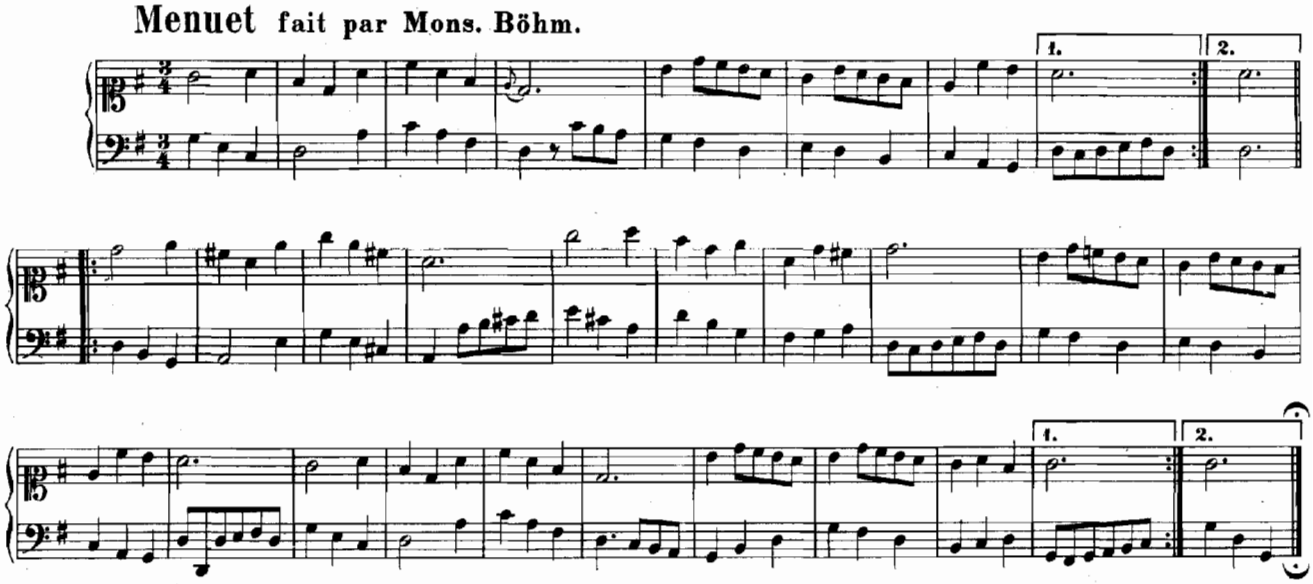


XX.b


So oft ich mei - - ne Ta - - baks - Pfei - - fe, mit gu - tem Kna - - ster
Zeit - - ver - treib — er - - grei - - fe, so giebt sie mir — ein
1.
an - ge - füllt, zur Lust und
Trau - er -
2.
bild, und fü - get die - - se Leh - re —
1.
bei, dass ich der - - sel - - ben ähn - lich sei, und fü - get
2.
sei.

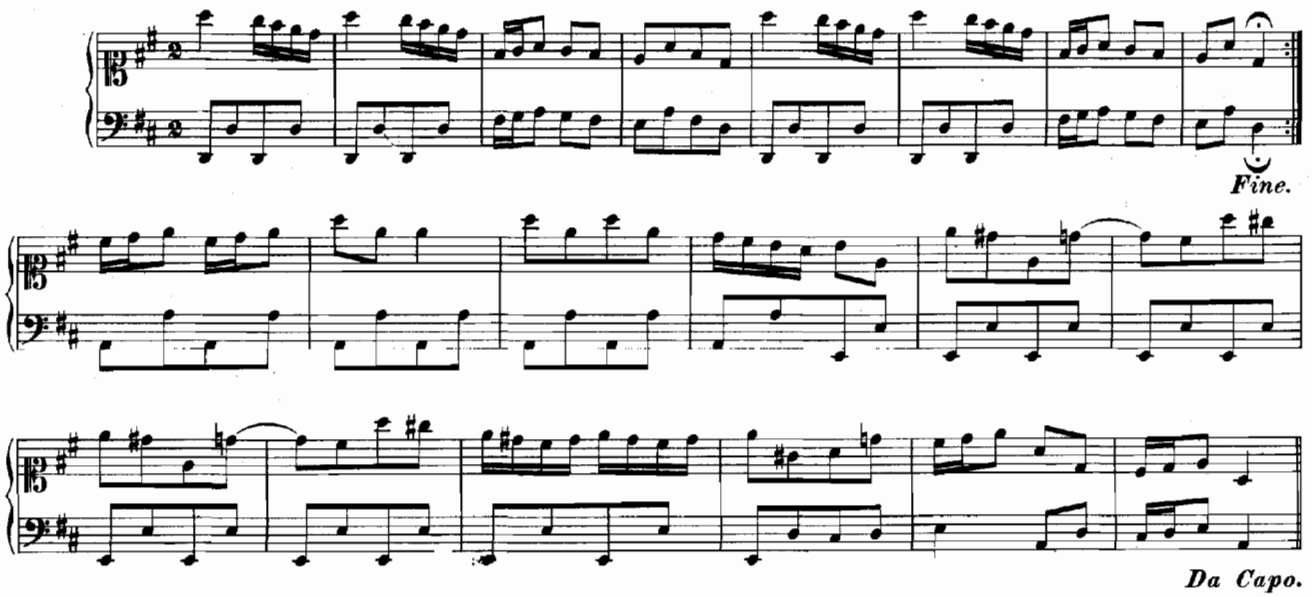
XXI.

Menuet fait par Mons. Böhm.



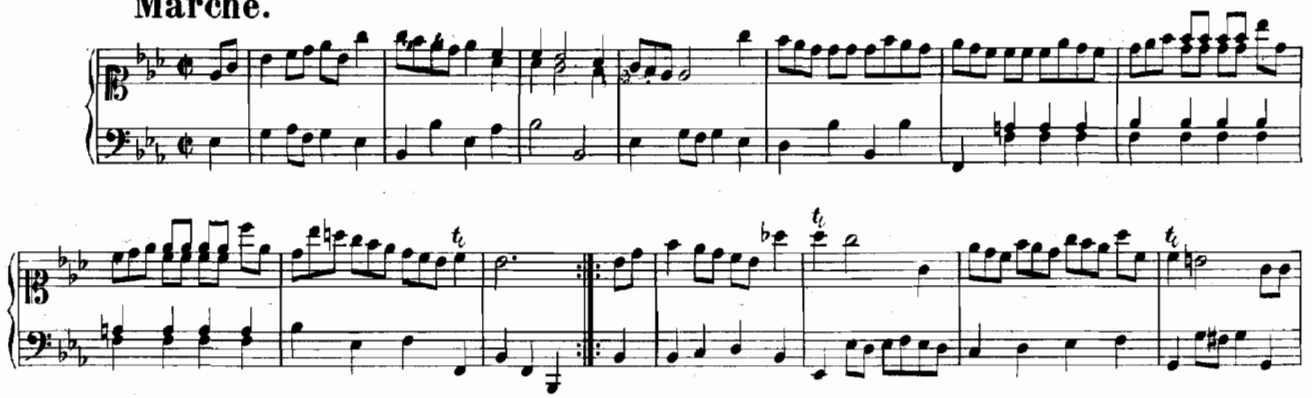
XXII.

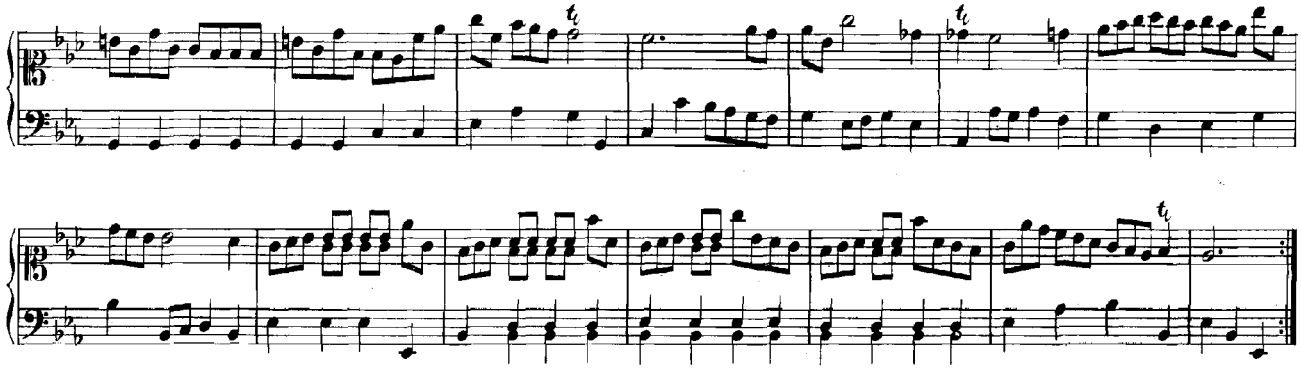
Musette.



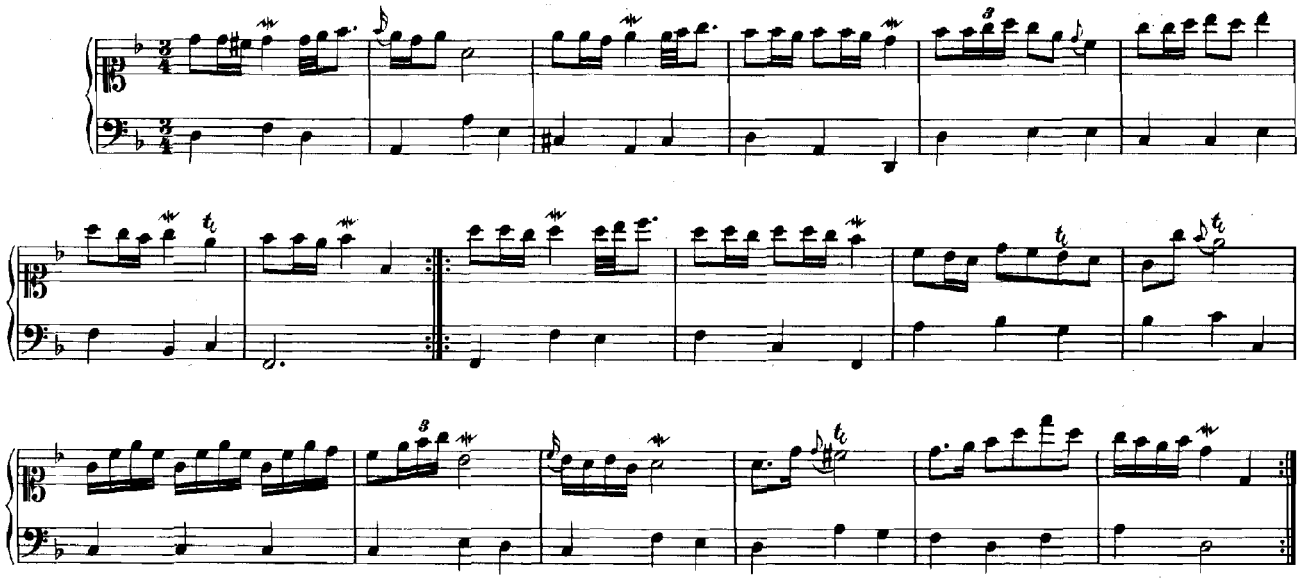
XXIII.

Marche.

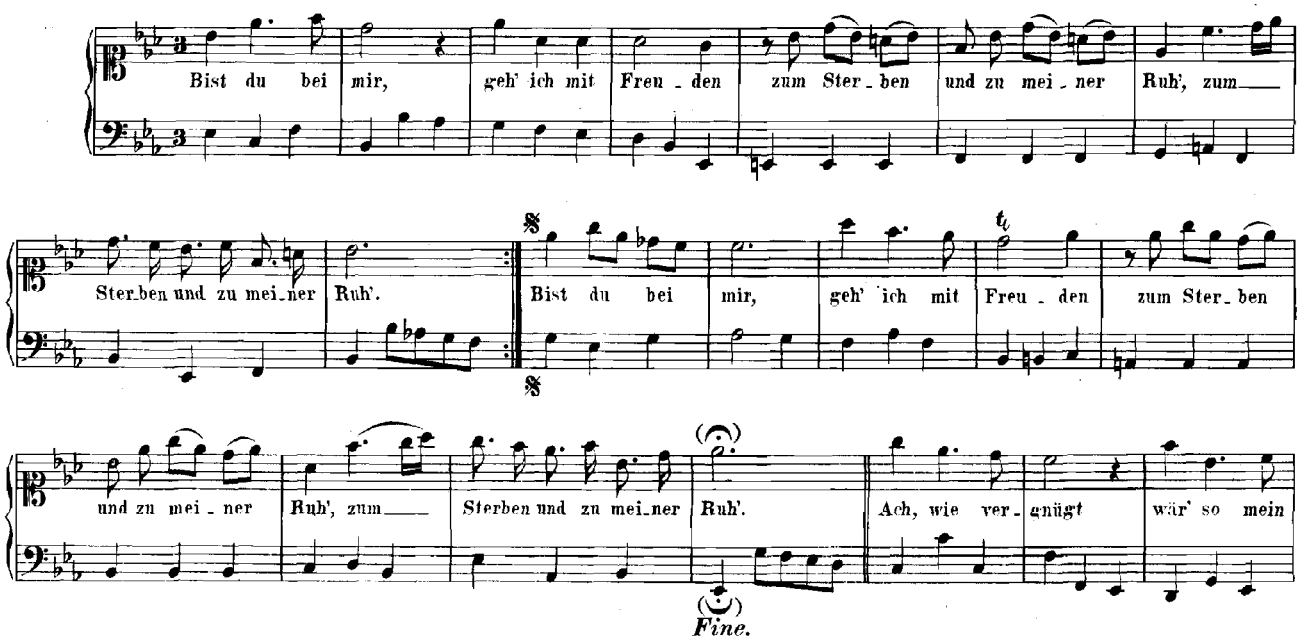




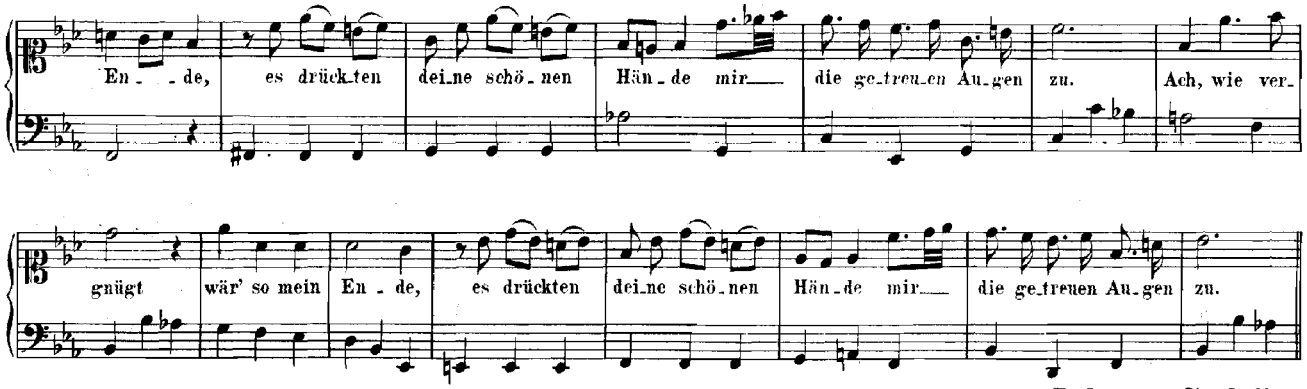
XXIV.



XXV.

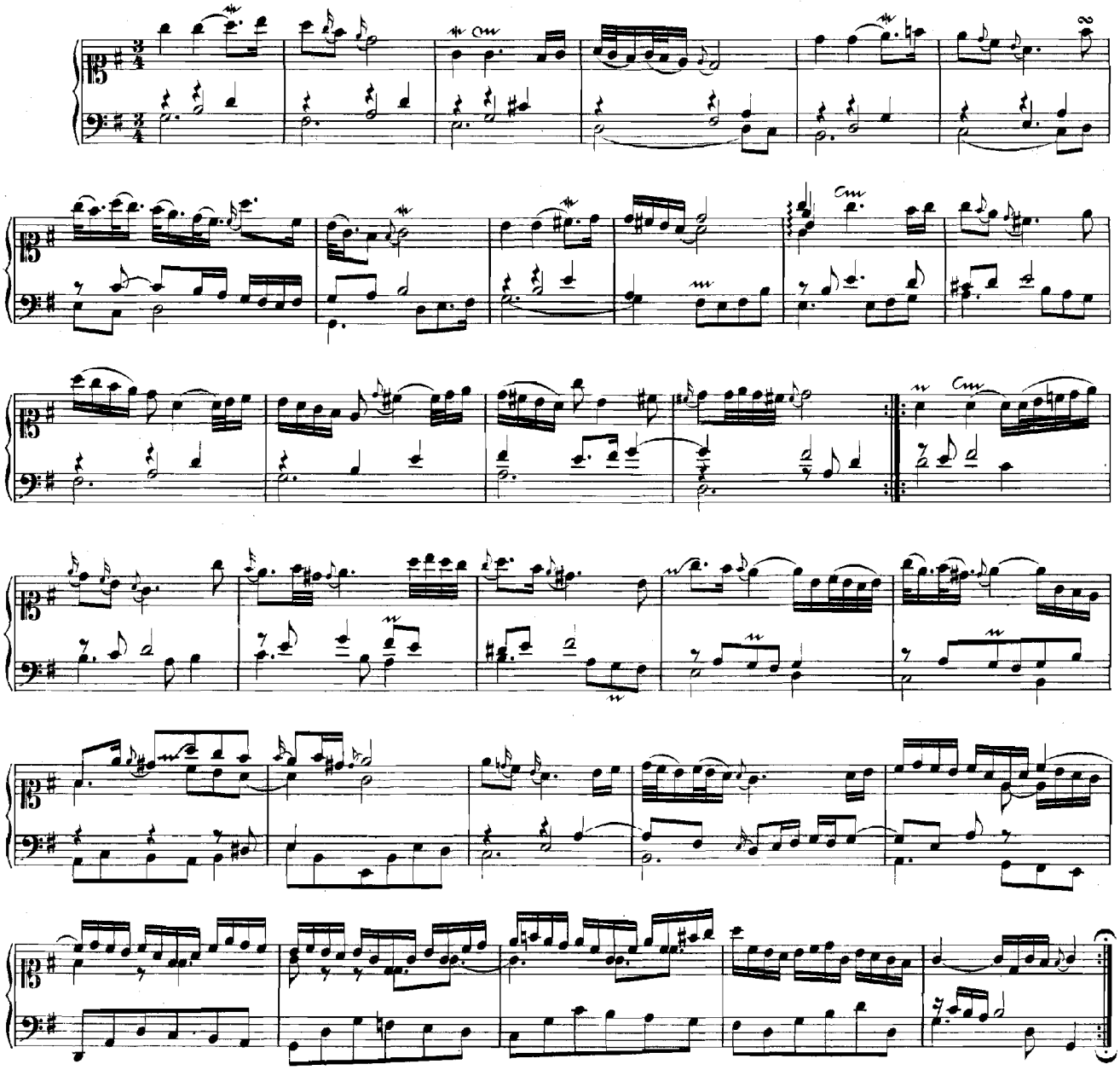


Fine.



Dal segno 𝄋 al fine.

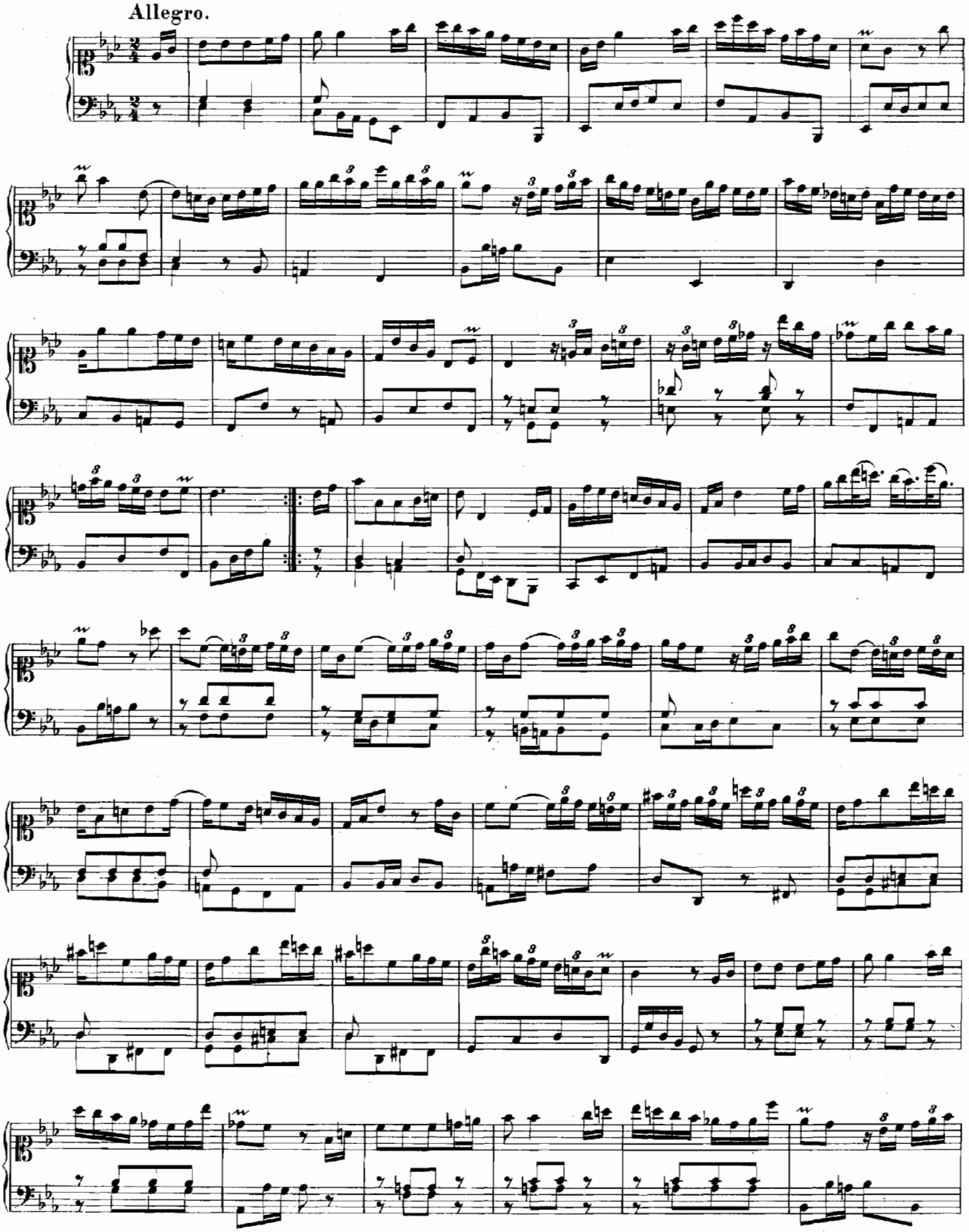
XXVI.

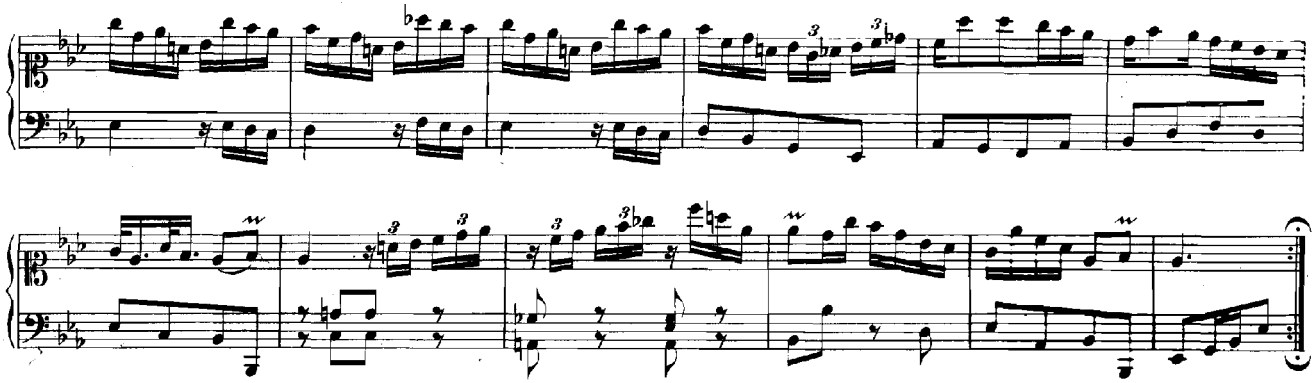


XXVII.

Solo per il Cembalo.

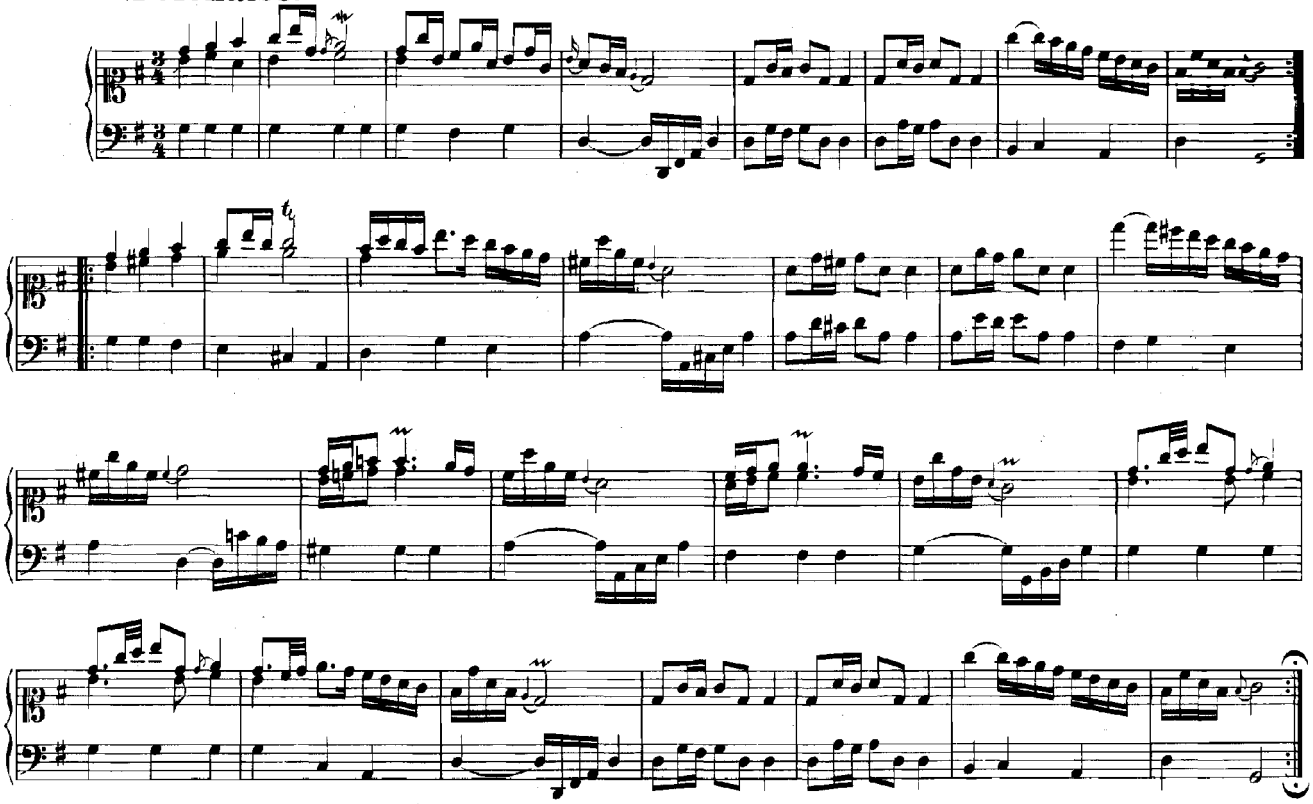
Allegro.



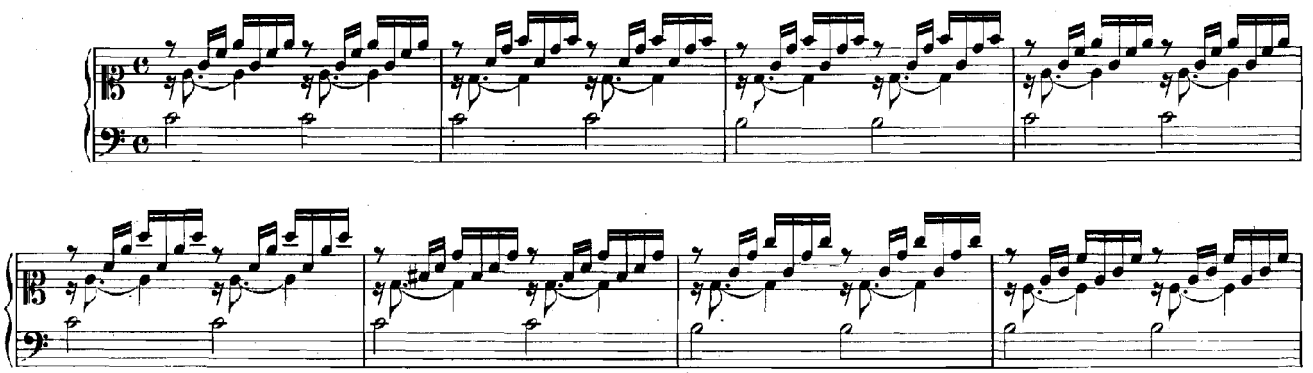


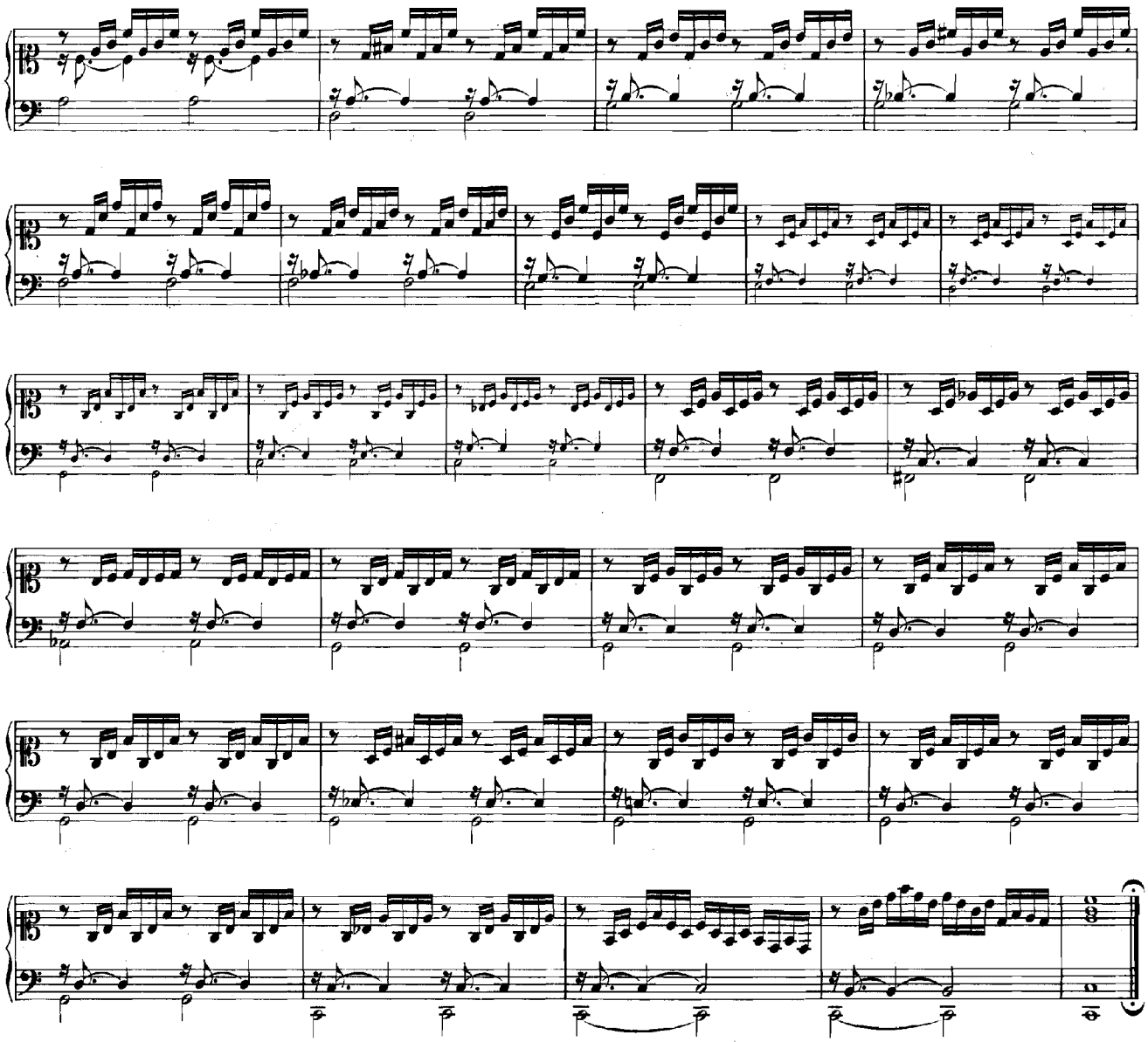
XXVIII.

Polonaise.



XXIX.

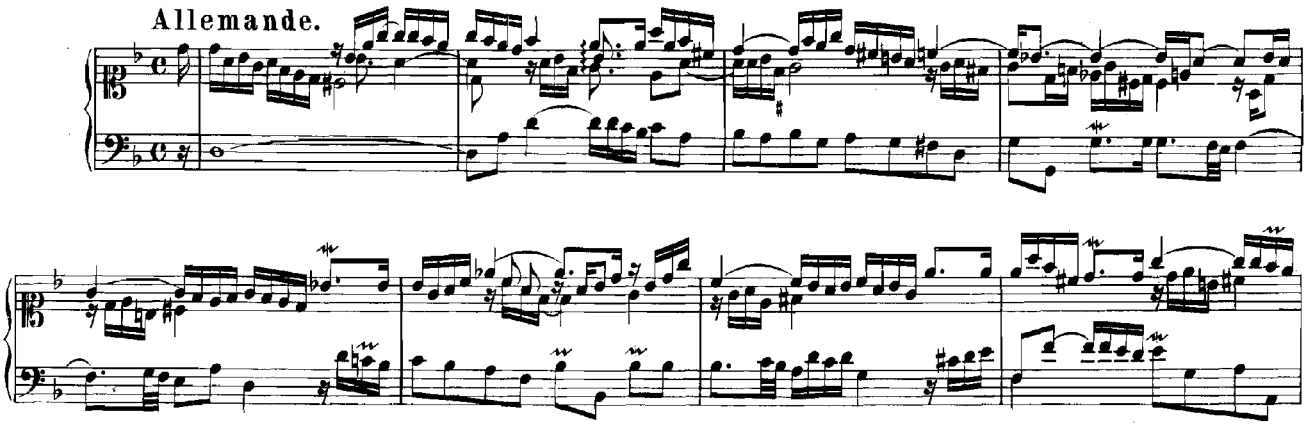


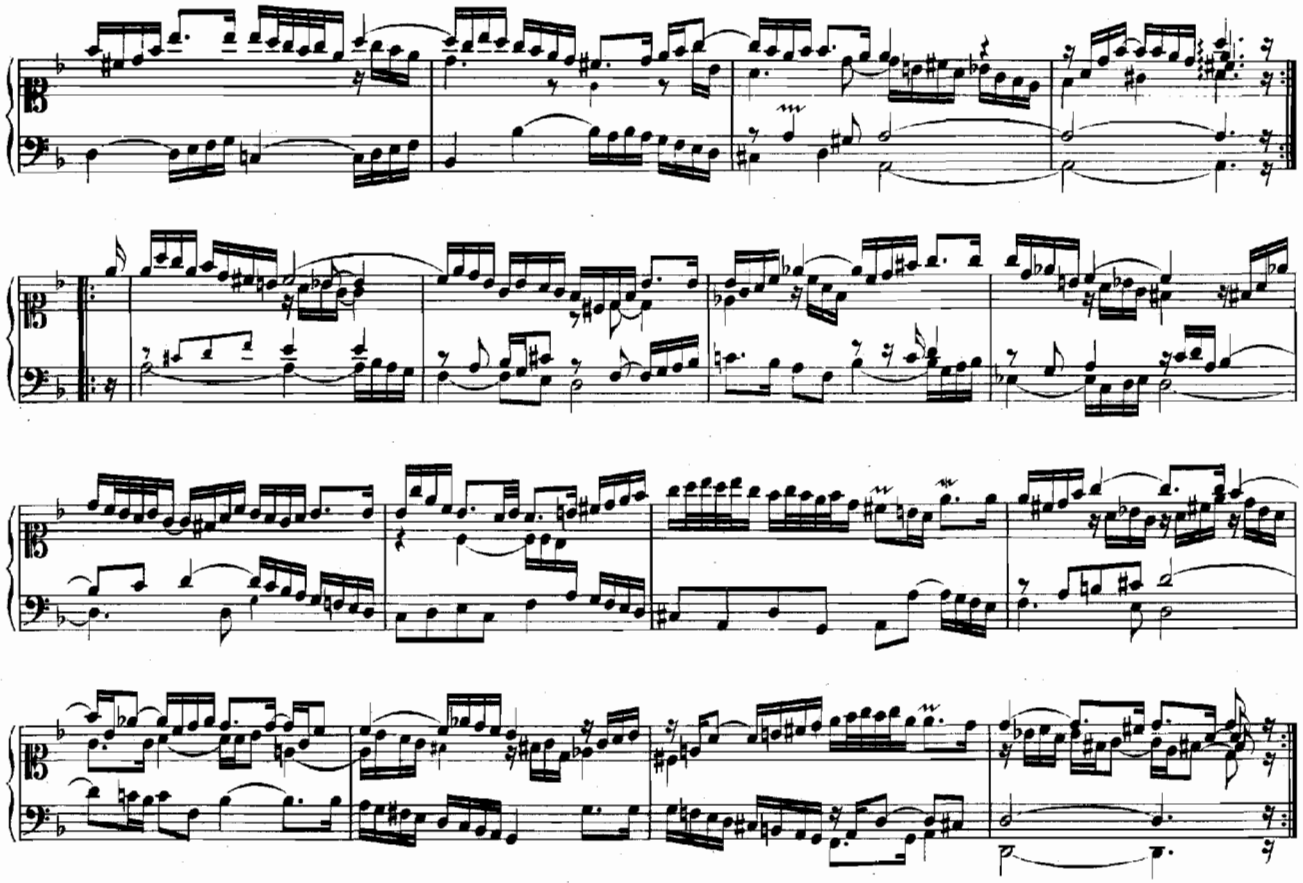


XXX.

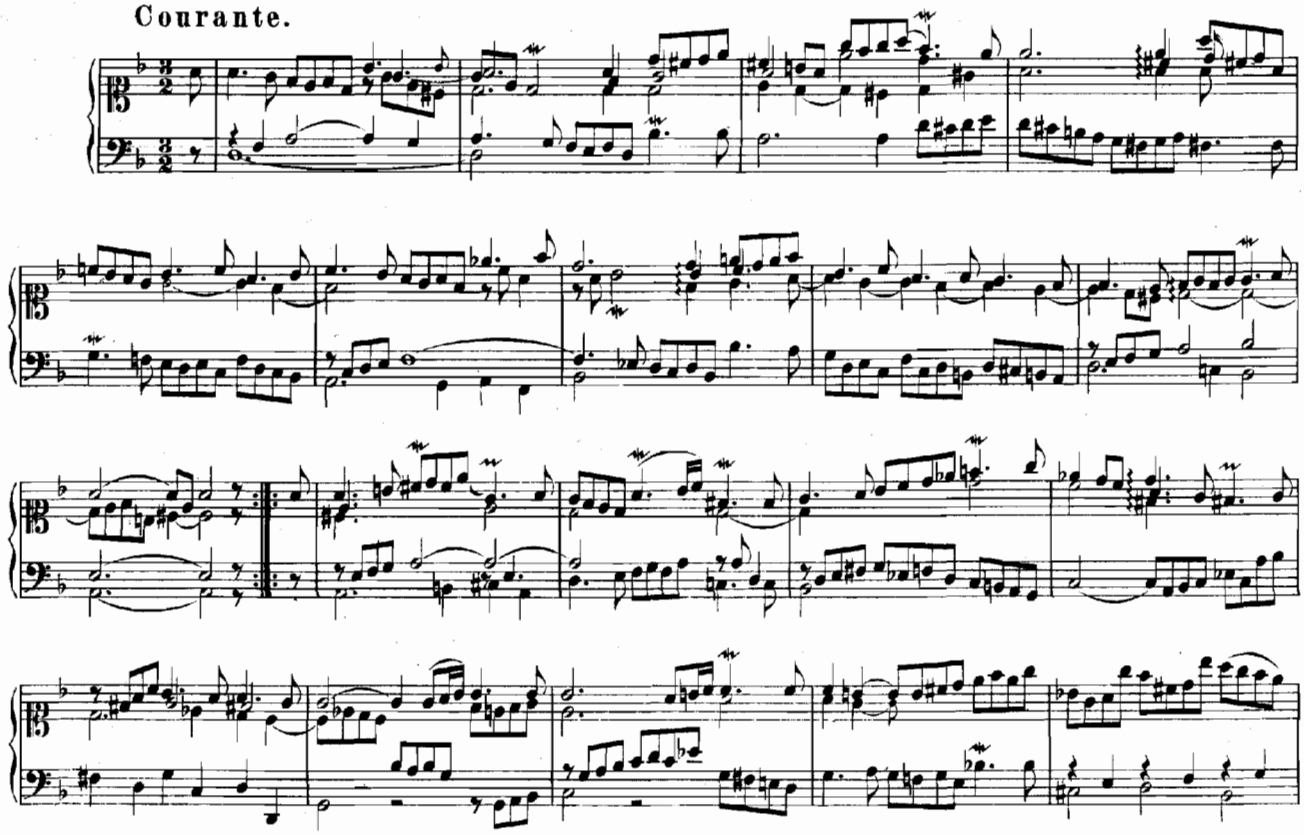
Suite I pour le Clavessin par J. S. Bach.

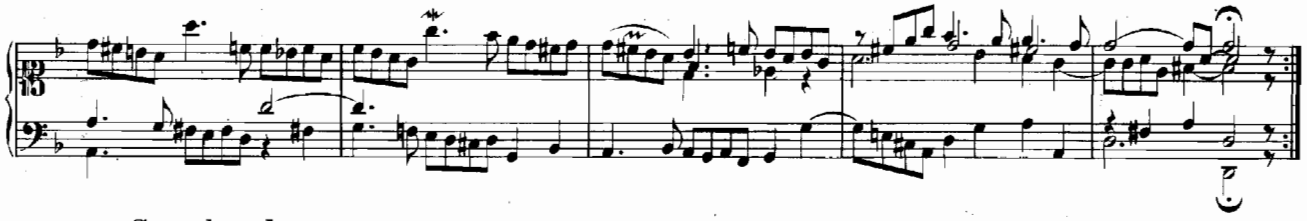
Allemande.



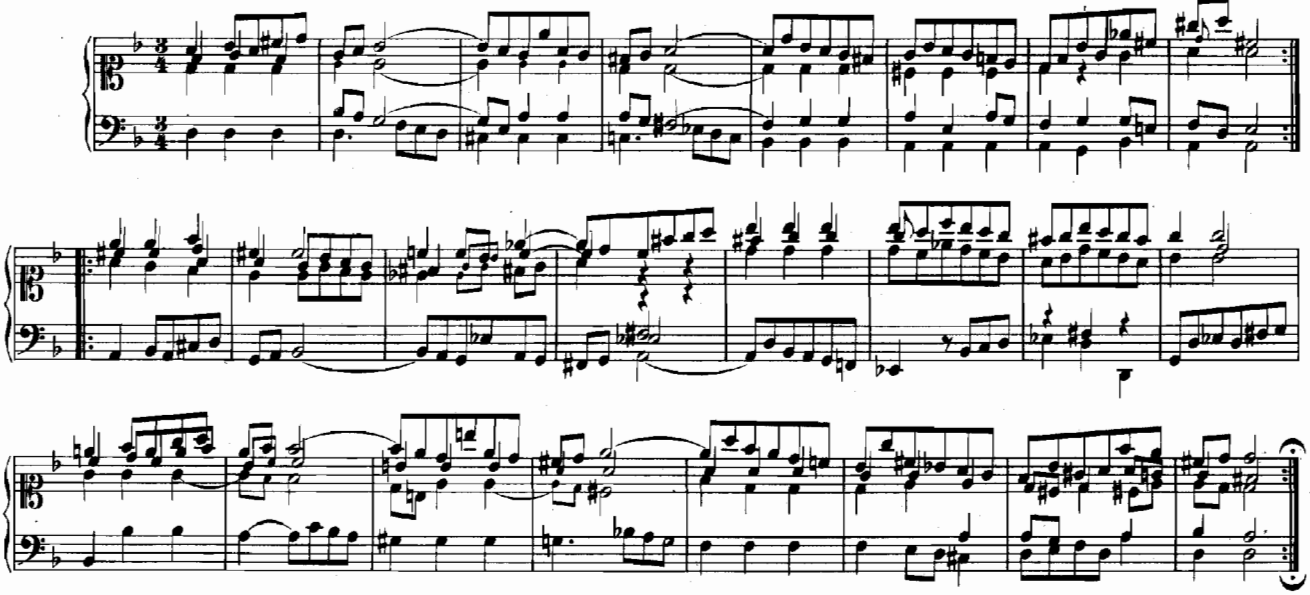


Courante.

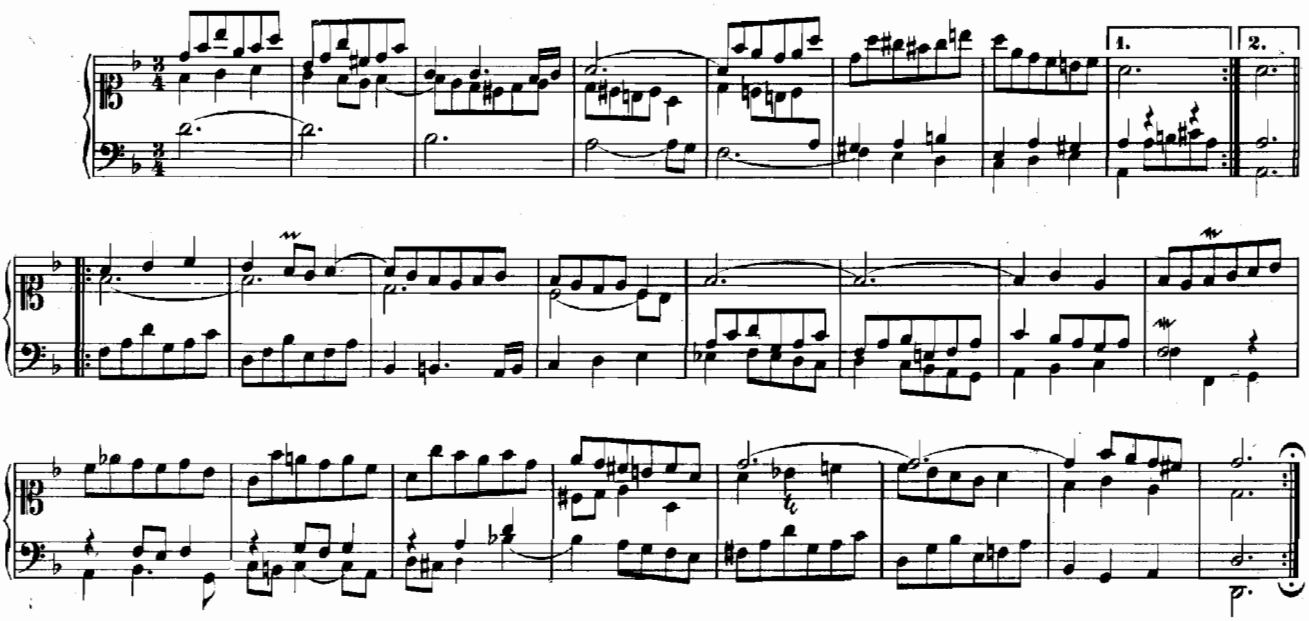




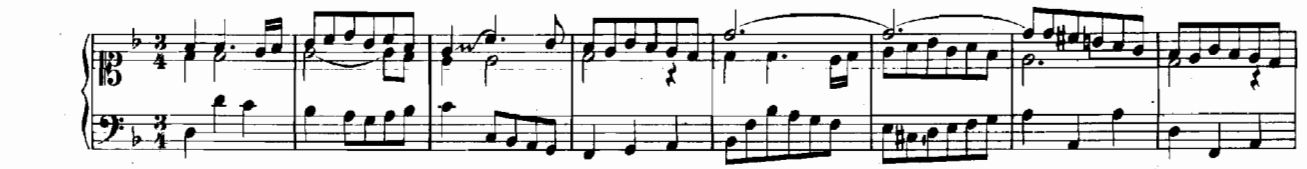
Sarabande.



Menuet I.

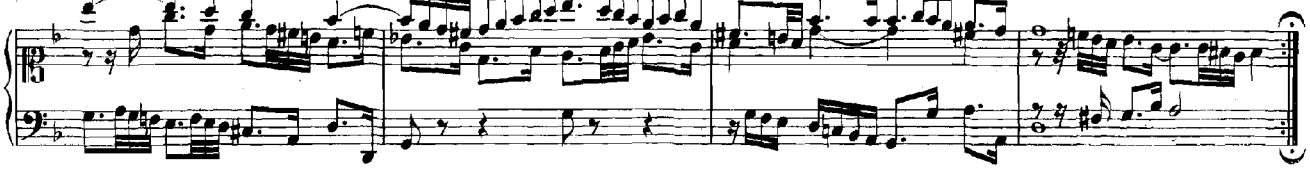


Menuet II.



Da Capo.

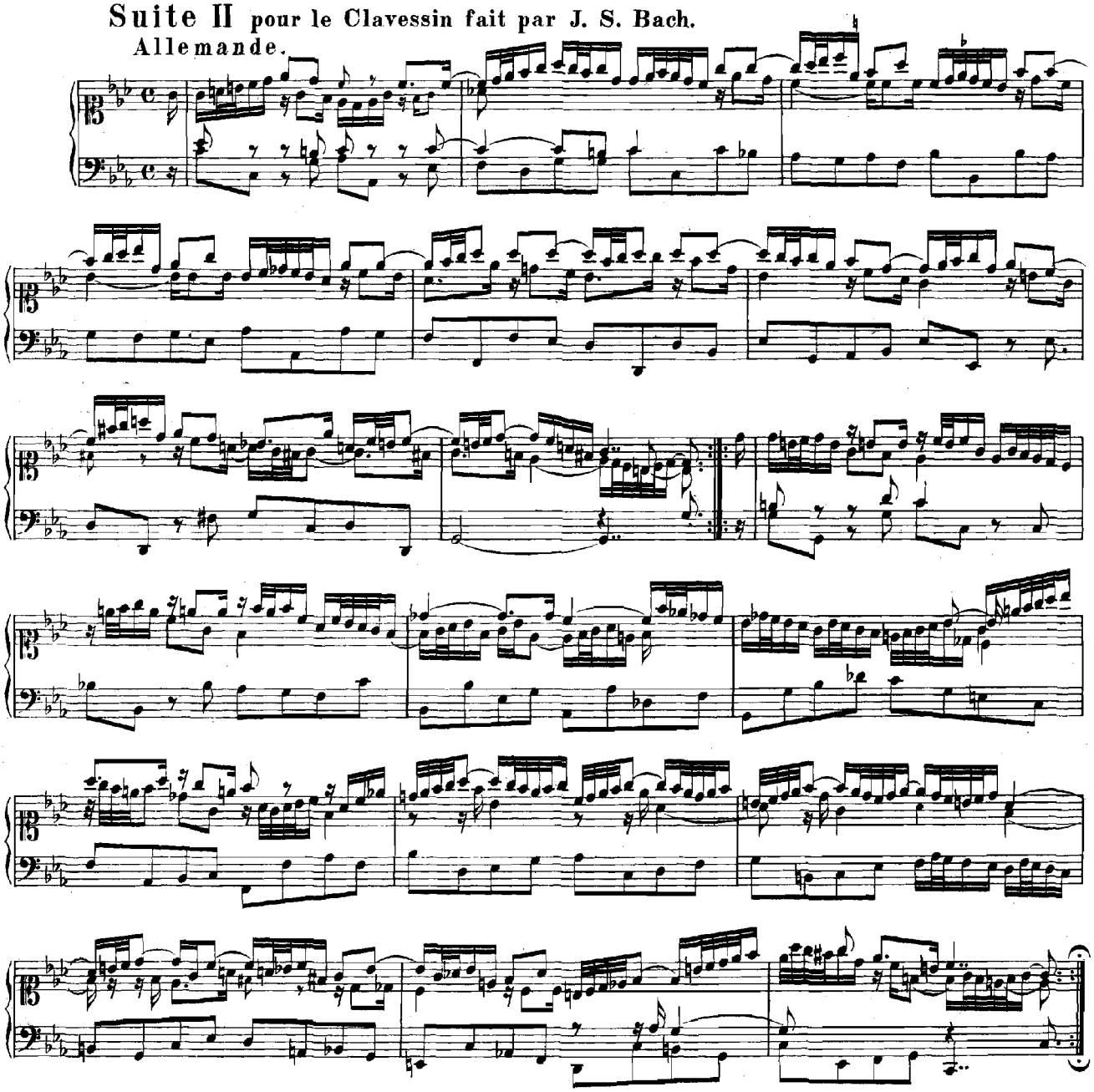
Gigue.



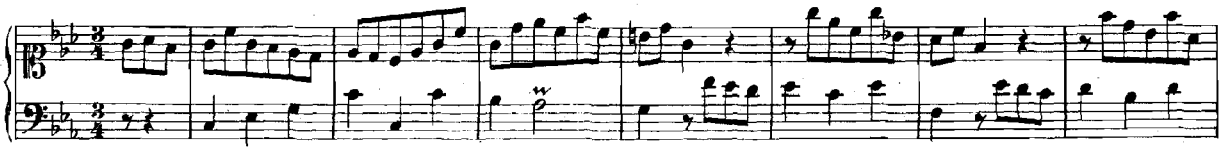
XXXI.

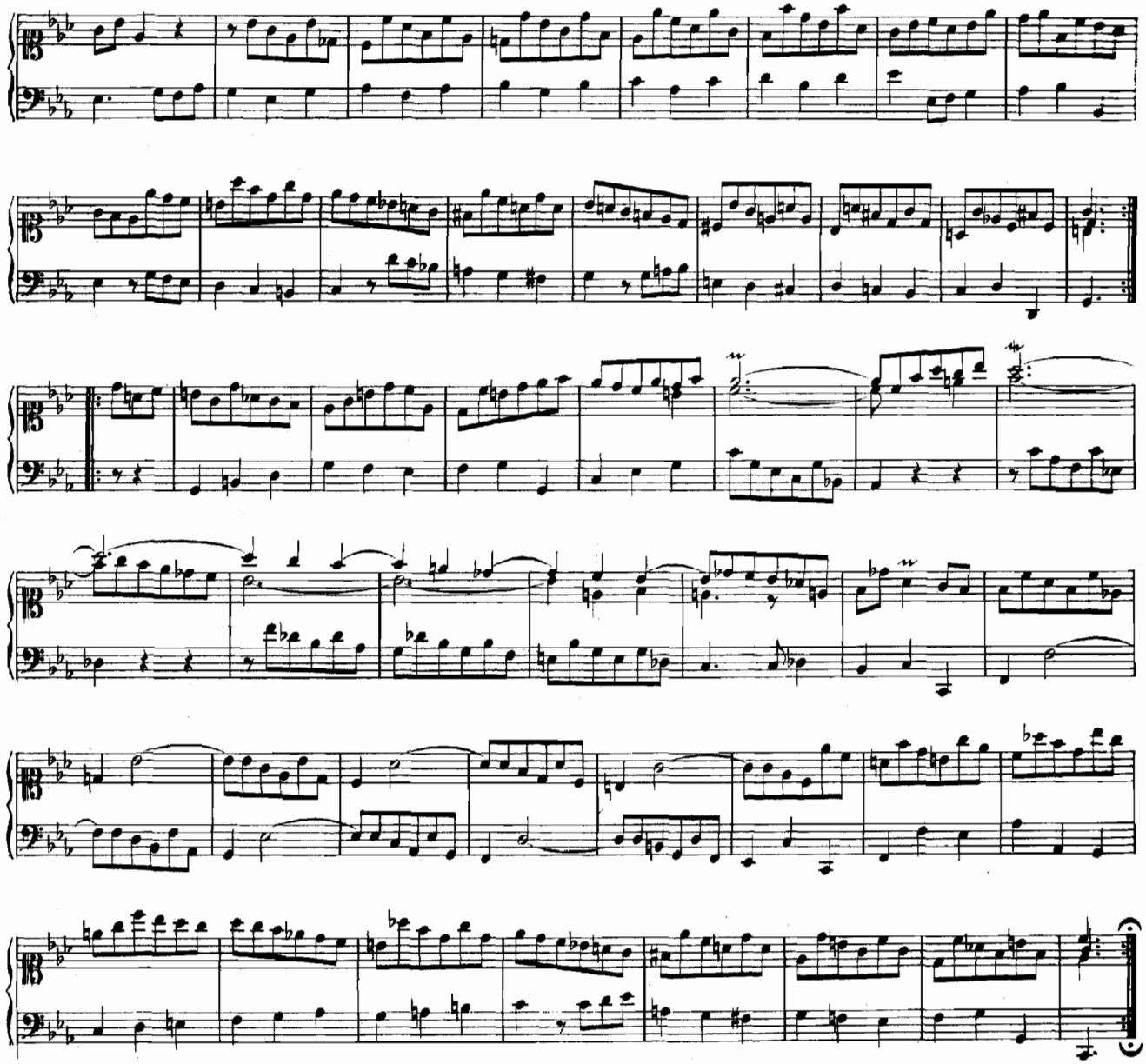
Suite II pour le Clavessin fait par J. S. Bach.

Allemande.

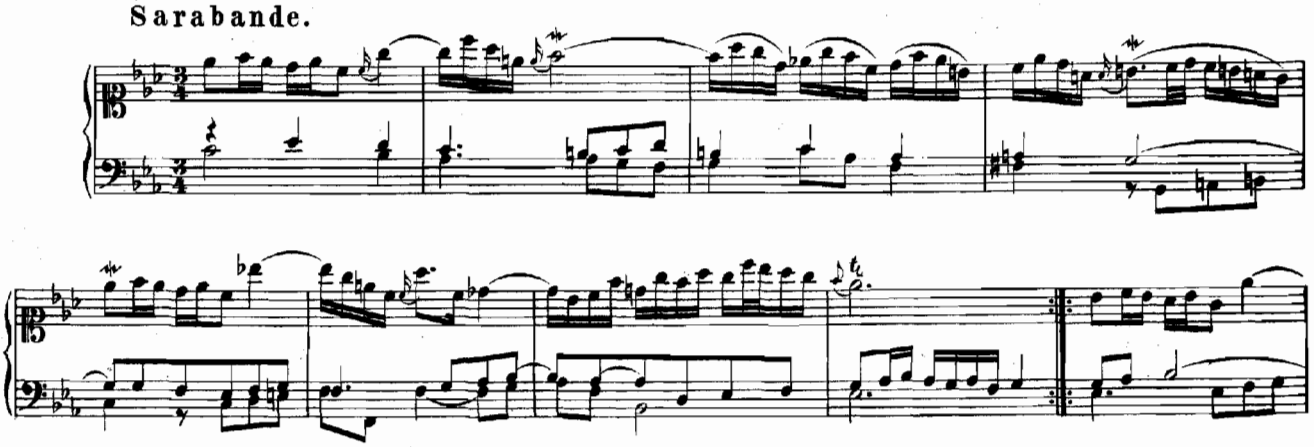


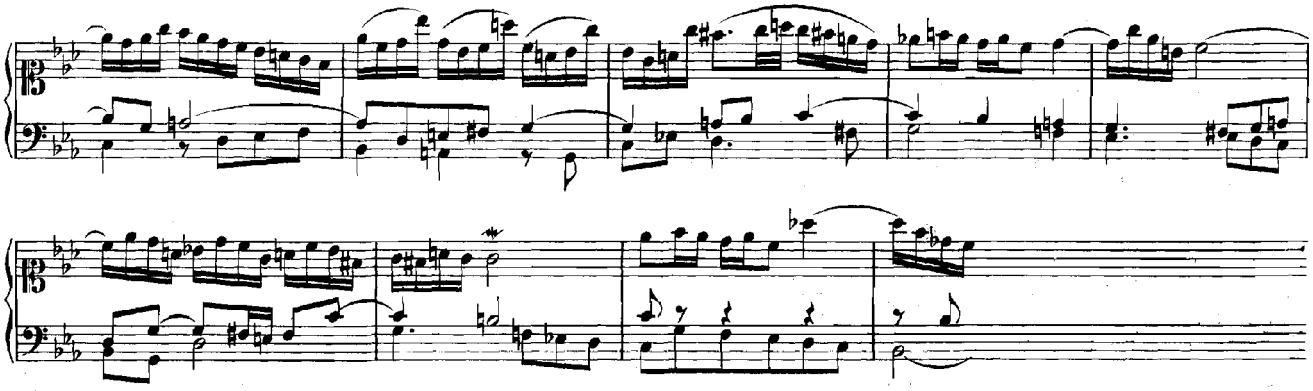
Courante.



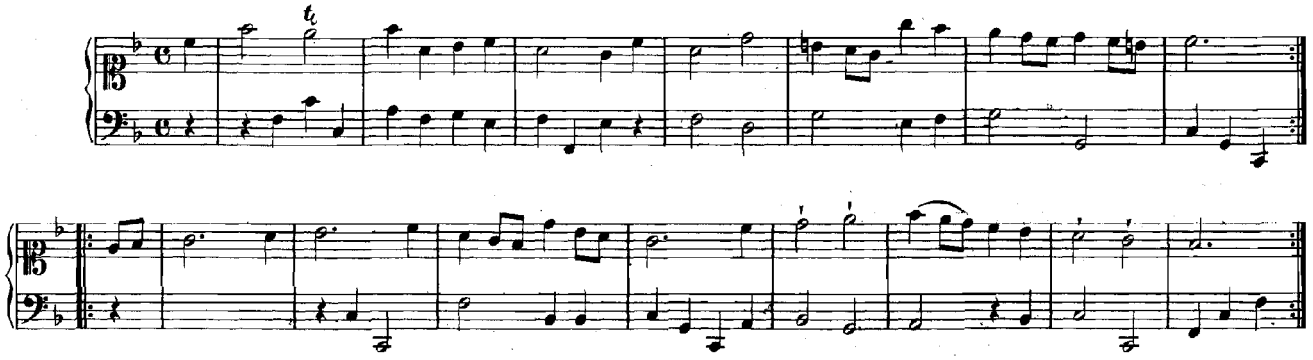


Sarabande.



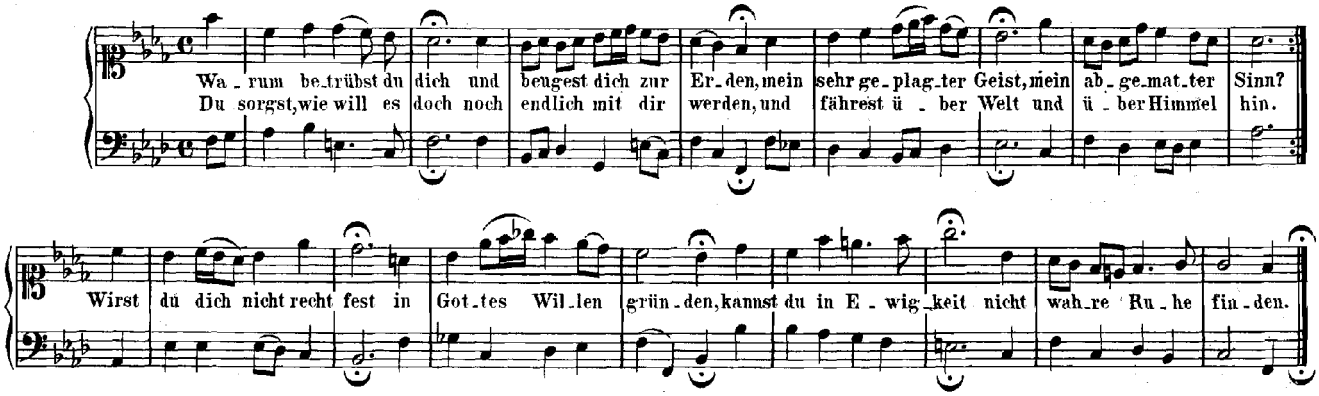


XXXII.



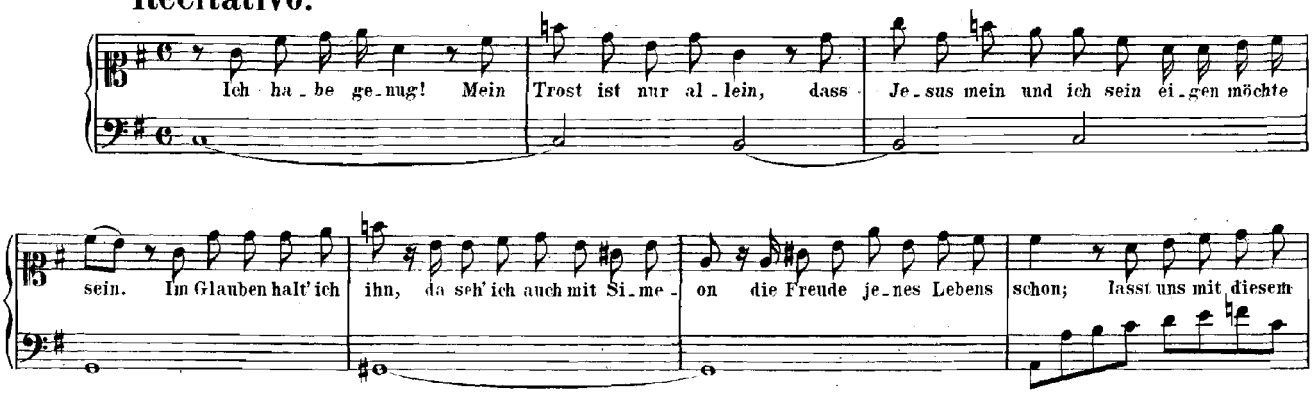
XXXIII.

Aria.



XXXIV.

Recitativo.



Man-ne ziehn. Ach, möch-te mich von mei-nes Lei-bes Ket-ten der Herr er-ret-ten. Ach!

wä-re doch mein Abschied hier, mit Freu- - -den sagt' ich, Welt, zu dir: ich ha-be ge-nug.

Aria.

Schlummert ein, ihr mat-ten Au-gen, fal-let sanft und se- -lig zu, schlum-mert ein, schlum-

-mert ein, schlummert ein, ihr mat-ten Au-gen, fal-let sanft und se-lig zu, schlum- -mert ein, ihr

mat-ten Au-gen, fal-let sanft und se-lig zu, fal- - - -let sanft und se-lig zu.

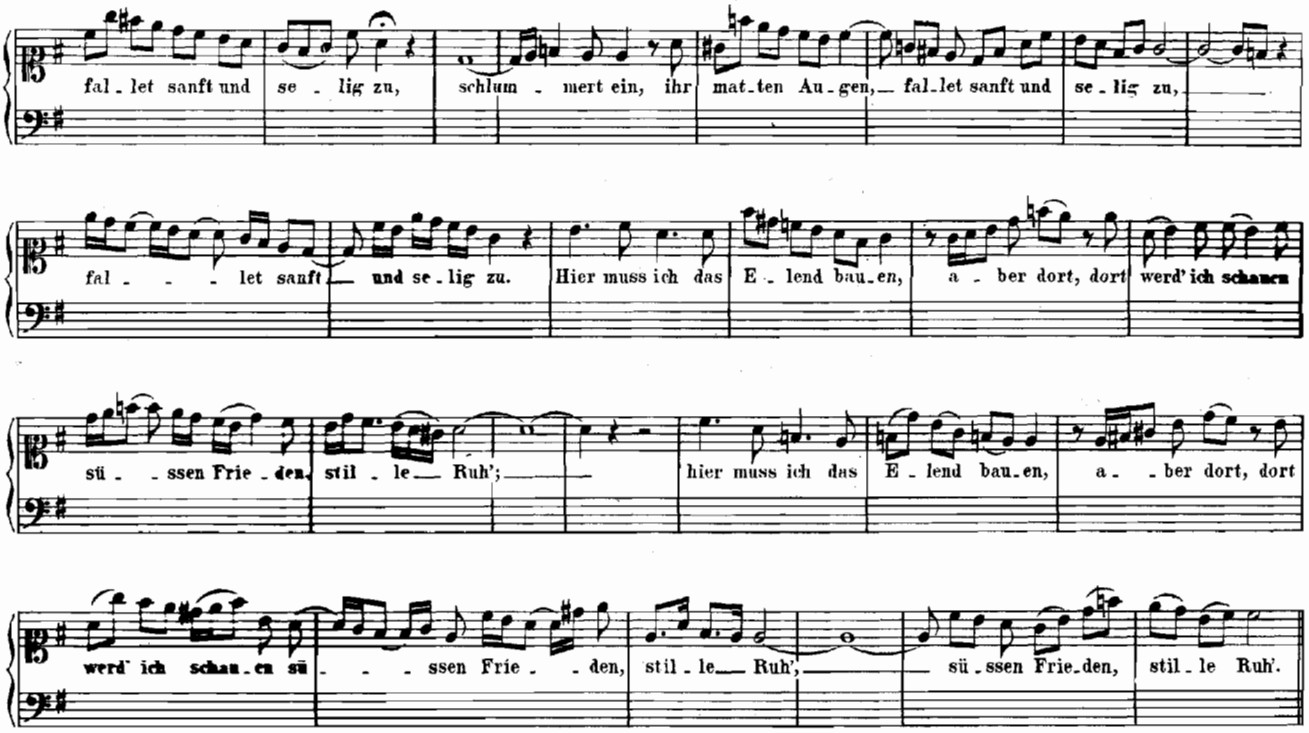
(Fine.)

Welt, ich blei-be nicht mehr hier, hab' ich doch kein Theil an dir, das der See-le könn-te tau-gen,

das der Seele könnte tau-gen; Welt, ich blei-be nicht mehr hier, hab' ich doch kein Theil an dir, das der Seele könn-te

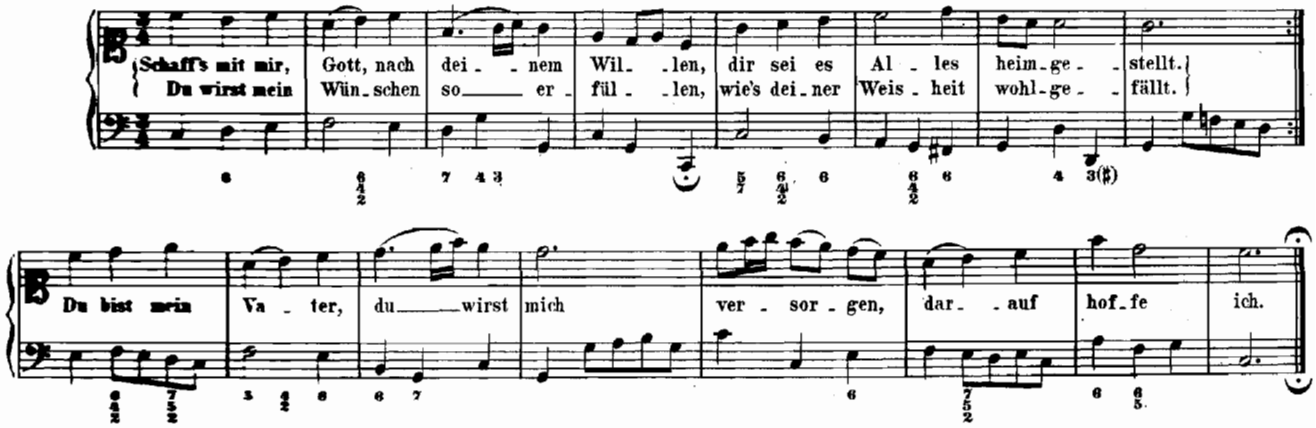
ti

tau-gen. Schlummert ein, schlum-mert ein, schlum-mert ein, schlummert ein, ihr mat-ten Au-gen,



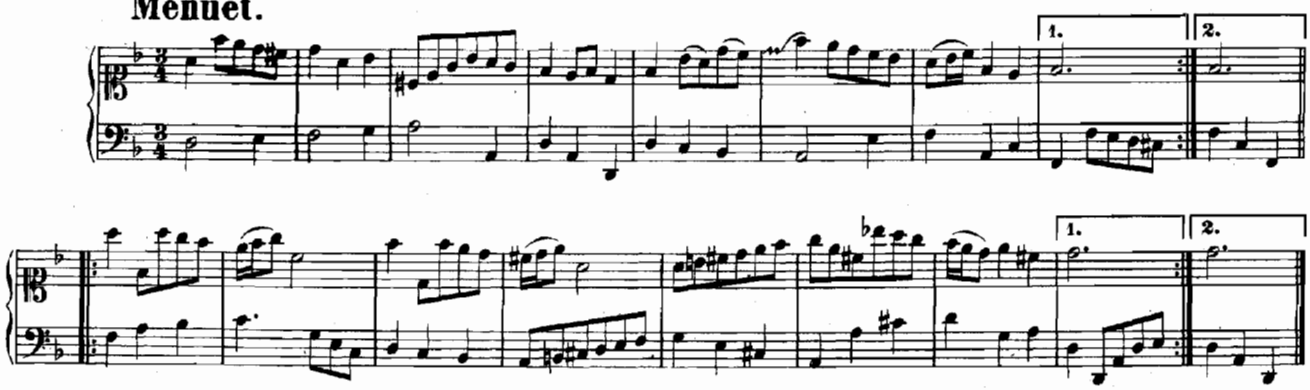
Da Capo.

XXXV.



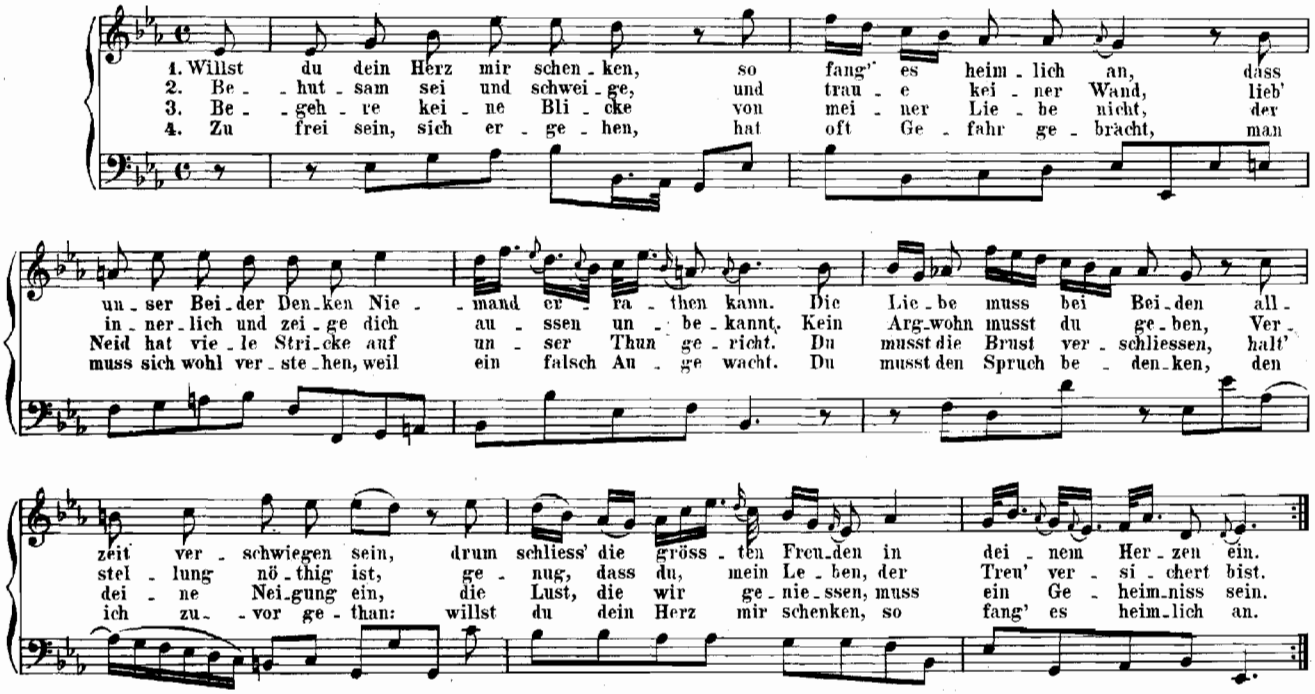
XXXVI.

Menuet.



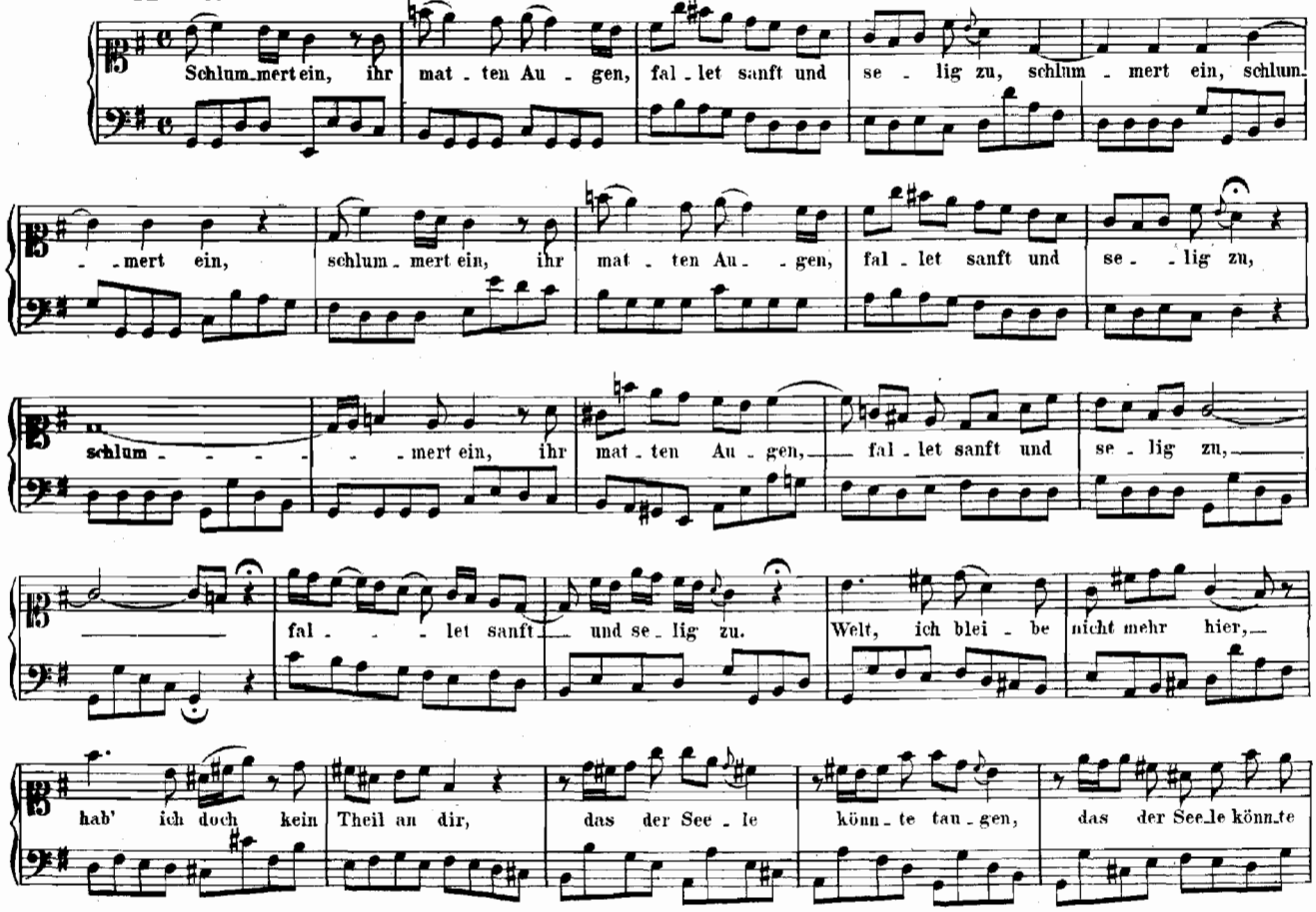
XXXVII.

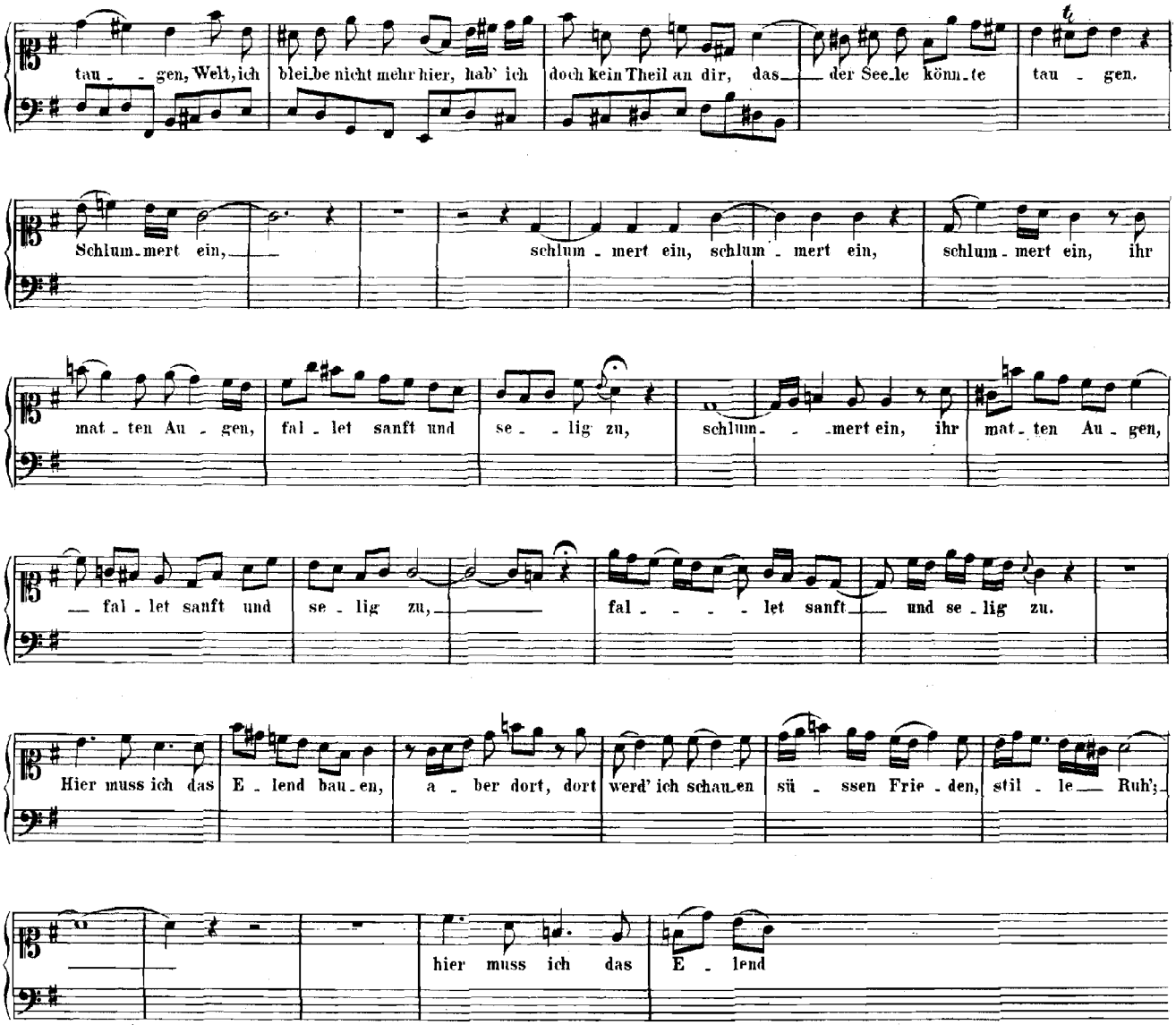
Aria di Govannini.



XXXVIII.

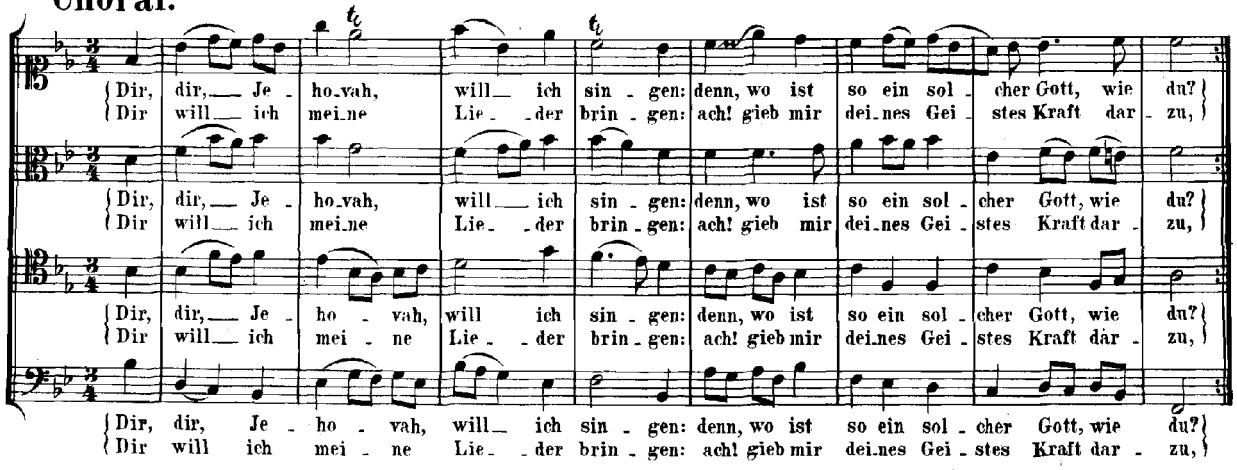
Aria.

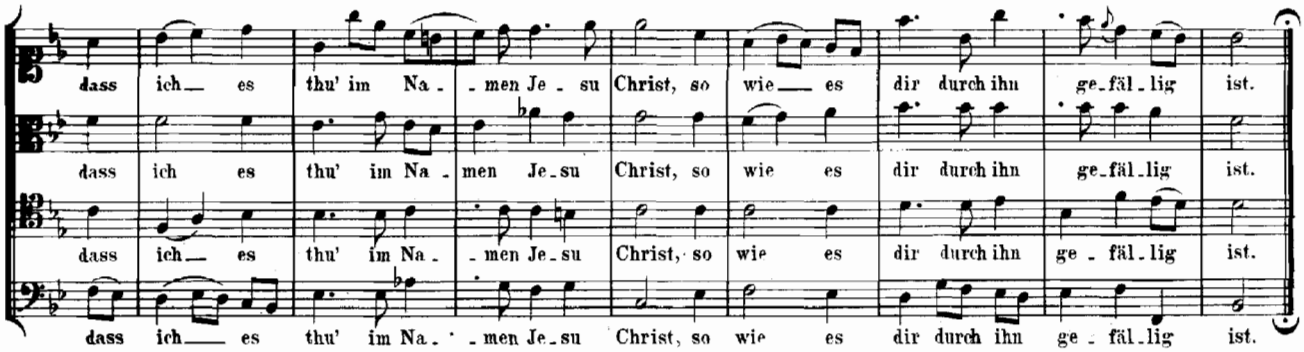




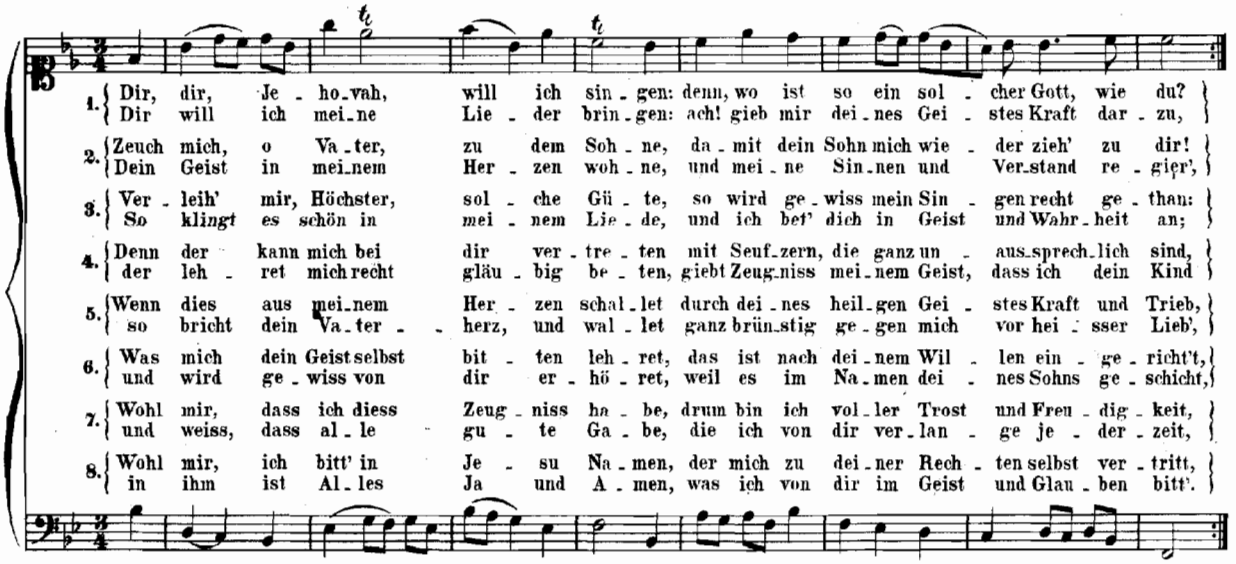
XXXIX[a]

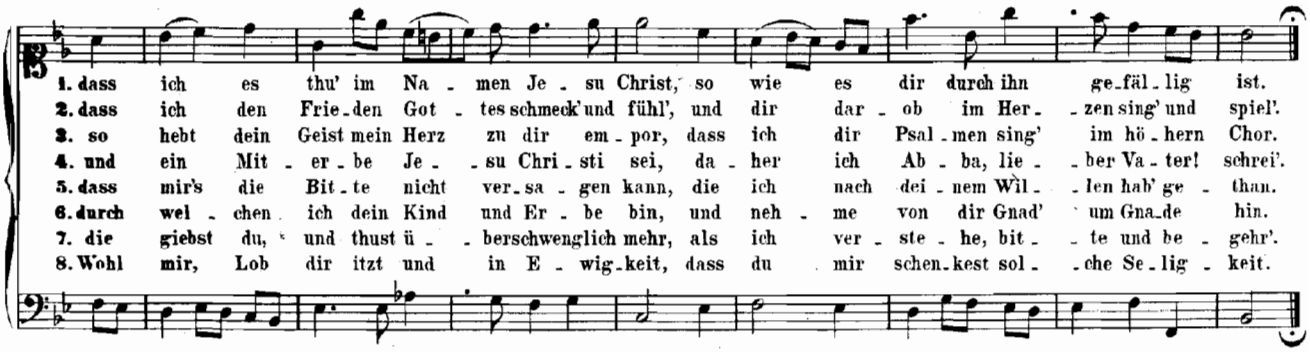
Choral.



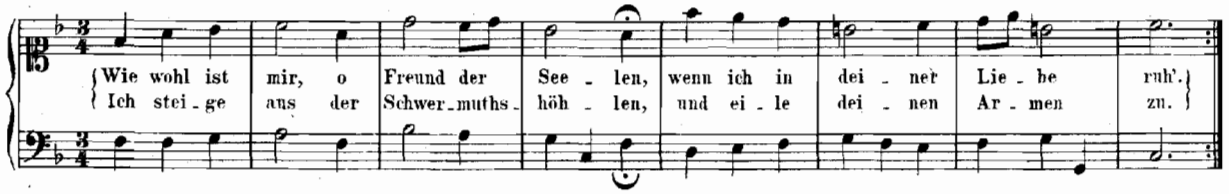

dass ich es thu' im Na - men Je - su Christ, so wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.
dass ich es thu' im Na - men Je - su Christ, so wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.
dass ich es thu' im Na - men Je - su Christ, so wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.
dass ich es thu' im Na - men Je - su Christ, so wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.

XXXIX^{b}


1. Dir, dir, Je - ho - vah, will ich sin - gen: denn, wo ist so ein sol - cher Gott, wie du?
Dir will ich mei - ne Lie - der brin - gen: ach! gieb mir dei - nes Gei - stes Kraft dar - zu,
2. Zeuch mich, o Va - ter, zu dem Soh - ne, da - mit dein Sohn mich wie - der zieh' zu dir!
Dein Geist in mei - nem Her - zen woh - ne, und mei - ne Sin - nen und Ver - stand re - gier',
3. Ver - leih' mir, Höchster, sol - che Gü - te, so wird ge - wiss mein Sin - gen recht ge - than:
So klingt es schön in mei - nem Lie - de, und ich bet' dich in Geist und Wahr - heit an;
4. Denn der kann mich bei dir ver - tre - ten mit Seuf - zern, die ganz un - aus - sprech - lich sind,
der leh - ret mich recht gläu - big be - ten, giebt Zeug - niss mei - nem Geist, dass ich dein Kind
5. Wenn dies aus mei - nem Her - zen schal - let durch dei - nes heil - gen Gei - stes Kraft und Trieb,
so bricht dein Va - ter - herz, und wal - let ganz brün - stig ge - gen mich vor hei - sser Lieb',
6. Was mich dein Geist selbst bit - ten leh - ret, das ist nach dei - nem Wil - len ein - ge - richt't,
und wird ge - wiss von dir er - hö - ret, weil es im Na - men dei - nes Sohns ge - schicht,
7. Wohl mir, dass ich diess Zeug - niss ha - be, drum bin ich vol - ler Trost und Freu - dig - keit,
und weiss, dass al - le gu - te Ga - be, die ich von dir ver - lan - ge je - der - zeit,
8. Wohl mir, ich bitt' in Je - su Na - men, der mich zu dei - ner Rech - ten selbst ver - tritt,
in ihm ist Al - les Ja und A - men, was ich von dir im Geist und Glau - ben bitt'.


1. dass ich es thu' im Na - men Je - su Christ, so wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.
2. dass ich den Frie - den Got - tes schmeck' und fühl', und dir dar - ob im Her - zen sing' und spiel'.
3. so hebt dein Geist mein Herz zu dir em - por, dass ich dir Psal - men sing' im hö - hern Chor.
4. und ein Mit - er - be Je - su Chri - sti sei, da - her ich Ab - ba, lie - ber Va - ter! schrei'.
5. dass mir's die Bit - te nicht ver - sa - gen kann, die ich nach dei - nem Wil - len hab' ge - than.
6. durch wel - chen ich dein Kind und Er - be bin, und neh - me von dir Gnad' um Gna - de hin.
7. die giebst du, und thust ü - berschwenglich mehr, als ich ver - ste - he, bit - te und be - gehr'.
8. Wohl mir, Lob dir itzt und in E - wig - keit, dass du mir schen - kest sol - che Se - lig - keit.

XL.


Wie wohl ist mir, o Freund der See - len, wenn ich in dei - ner Lie - be ruh'.
Ich stei - ge aus der Schwer - muths - höh - len, und ei - le dei - nen Ar - men zu.

Da muss die Nacht des Trau - rens schei - den, wenn mit so an - ge - neh - men Freu - den

die Lie - be strahlt aus mei - ner Brust. Hier ist mein Him - mel schon auf Er - den:

wer woll - te nicht ver - gnü - get wer - den, der in dir fin - det Ruh' und Lust.

XLI.

Aria.

Ge - den - ke doch, mein Geist, zu - rü - cke an's Grab und an den

Glockenschlag, da man mich wird zur Ruh' be - gleiten, auf dass ich klüg - lich ster - ben mag.

Schreib' die - ses Wort in Herz und Brust, ge - denke, dass du ster - ben musst.

XLII.

O E - wig - keit, du Don - ner - wort! Schwert, das durch die See - le bohrt! o An - fang

O E - wig - keit, Zeit oh - ne Zeit, ich weiss vor gro - sser Traurig - keit nicht, wo ich

son - der En - de!
mich hin - wen - de!

Mein ganz er - schrock'nes Herz er - bebt, dass mir die Zung' am Gau - men klebt.