



Creative Academy

Music Appreciation

Halloween Music: Erbkönig.

Parents: This worksheet goes along with a **free** educational video.

Here's the link: <https://youtu.be/1n8lyZhgmAM>

You can listen to Erbkönig by Schubert on [Spotify](#) or on [iTunes](#)

More Online Music Learning Activities are always available at www.M3CreativeAcademy.com



Erbkönig by Franz Schubert

1. Schubert wrote over how many songs.

- a. 100 b. 1,000 c. 600

2. Read through the translation below, then listen to the song recording and follow along.

0:21

Narrator: Who rides there so late through the night dark and drear?

The father it is, with his infant so dear;
He holds the boy tightly clasped in his arm,
He holds him safely, he keeps him warm.

0:51

Father: "My son, what do you see that you should hide your face?"

Son: "Look, father, the Alder King is close by our side!

Do you not see the Alder King, with crown and with train?"

Father: "My son, 'tis the mist rising over the plain."

1:21

Erl-King: "Oh, come, thou dear infant!

Oh come thou with me!

For many a game I will play there with thee;
On my beach, lovely flowers their petals unfold,
My mother shall grace thee with garments of gold."

1:42

Son: "My father, my father, do you not hear
The words that the Alder King now breathes in mine ear?"

Father: "Be calm, dearest child,
your fancy deceives;
the wind is sighing through withering leaves."

2:02

Erl-King: "Will you go, then, dear child,
will you go with me there?

My daughters shall tend thee with sisterly care
My daughters by night on the dance floor you lead,
They'll cradle and rock you, and sing you to sleep."

2:18

Son: "My father, my father, do you not see,
How the Alder King is showing his daughters to me?"

Father: "My son, my son, I see it aright,
'Tis the old grey willows deceiving your sight."

2:46

Erl-King: "I love you, I'm charmed by
your beauty, dear boy!
And if you aren't willing, then force I'll employ."

2:57

"My father, my father, he seizes me fast,
For sorely the Alder King has hurt me at last."

3:12

Narrator: The father now gallops,
with terror half wild,
He holds in his arms the shuddering child;
He reaches his farmstead with toil and dread, –
The child in his arms lies motionless, dead.

