DEN LILLE PIGE MED SVOVLSTIKKERNE

THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL

Tekst:

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

Musik:

STIG CHRISTENSEN

FORORD

Musikken til **Den Lille Pige Med Svovlstikkerne** blev skrevet i 2014, da jeg besluttede mig for at arrangere min musik til **H. C. Andersens** eventyr for stort orkester.
Da musikken er arrangeret for et større orkester stiller opførelsen specielle krav til udførelsen:

- For at sikre, at oplæseren kan høres klart og tydeligt kræves der forstærkning af en eller anden art.
- Dirigenten bedes venligst orientere orkesteret om, at de dynamiske angivelser skal følges under hensyntagen til oplæseren.

Musikken inklusiv historien er udgivet digitalt på diverse streamingstjenester herunder Apple Music, Spotify, Tidal og mange andre.

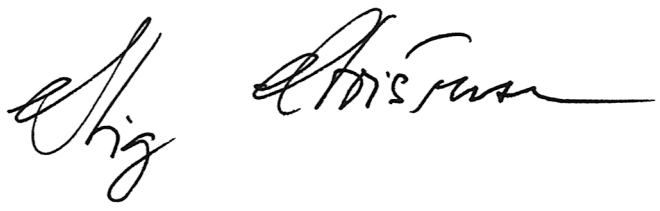
PREFACE

The music for **The Little Match Girl** was written in 2014, when I decided to arrange my music for the fairy tales of **Hans Christian Andersen** for large orchestra. Because the music is written for full orchestra, the performance make special demands to the execution:

- To guarantee that the narrator can be heard loud and clear, some kind of amplification must be used.
- The conductor is kindly asked to inform the orchestra that the dynamics in the score has to be followed under consideration to the narrator.

The music including the story is published on streaming services like Apple Music, Spotify, Tidal and many more.

Espergærde 21/10 2019

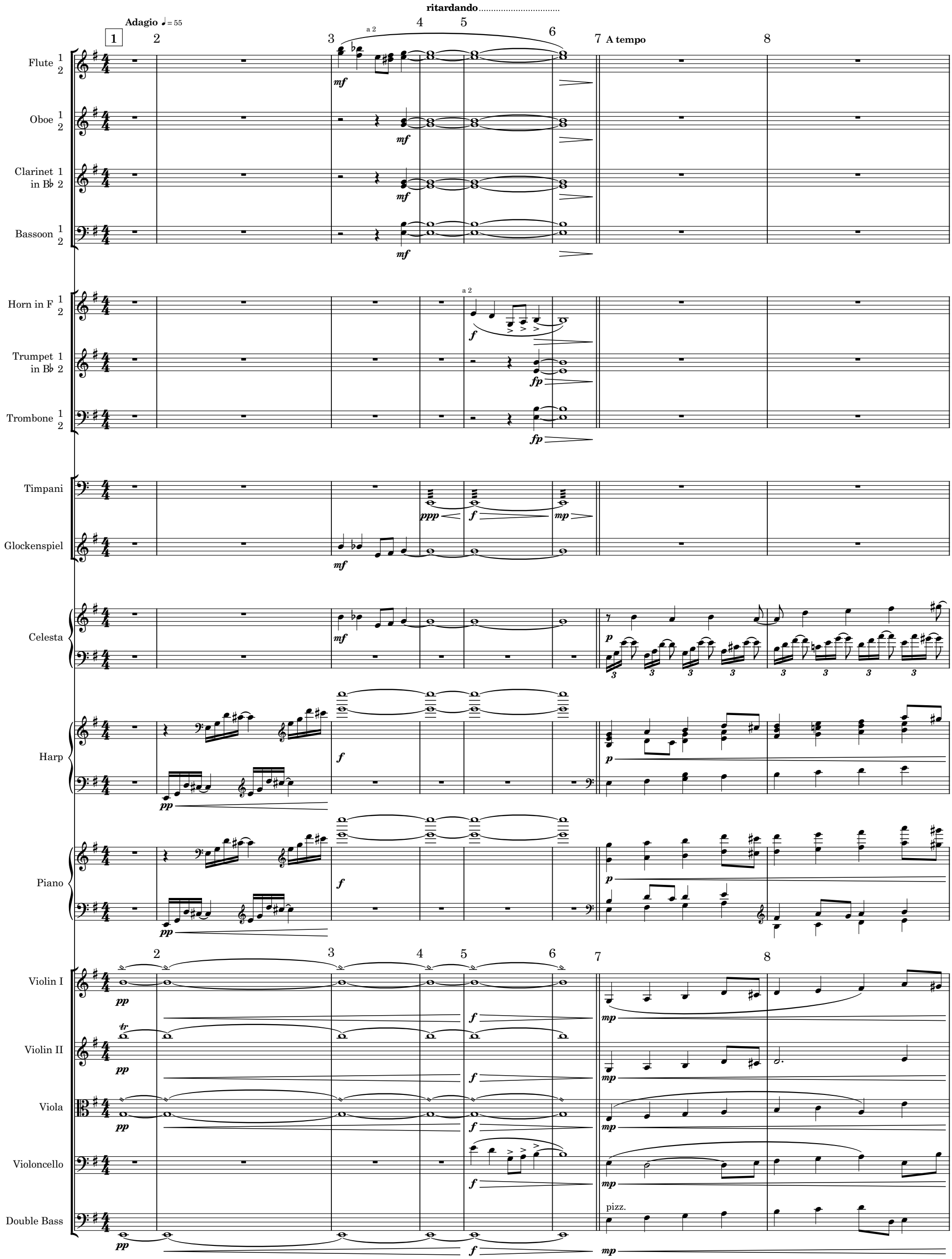


Den Lille Pige Med Svovlstikkerne

(A Fairy Tales In Music Concert)

The Little Match Girl by H. C. Andersen

Music by Stig Christensen



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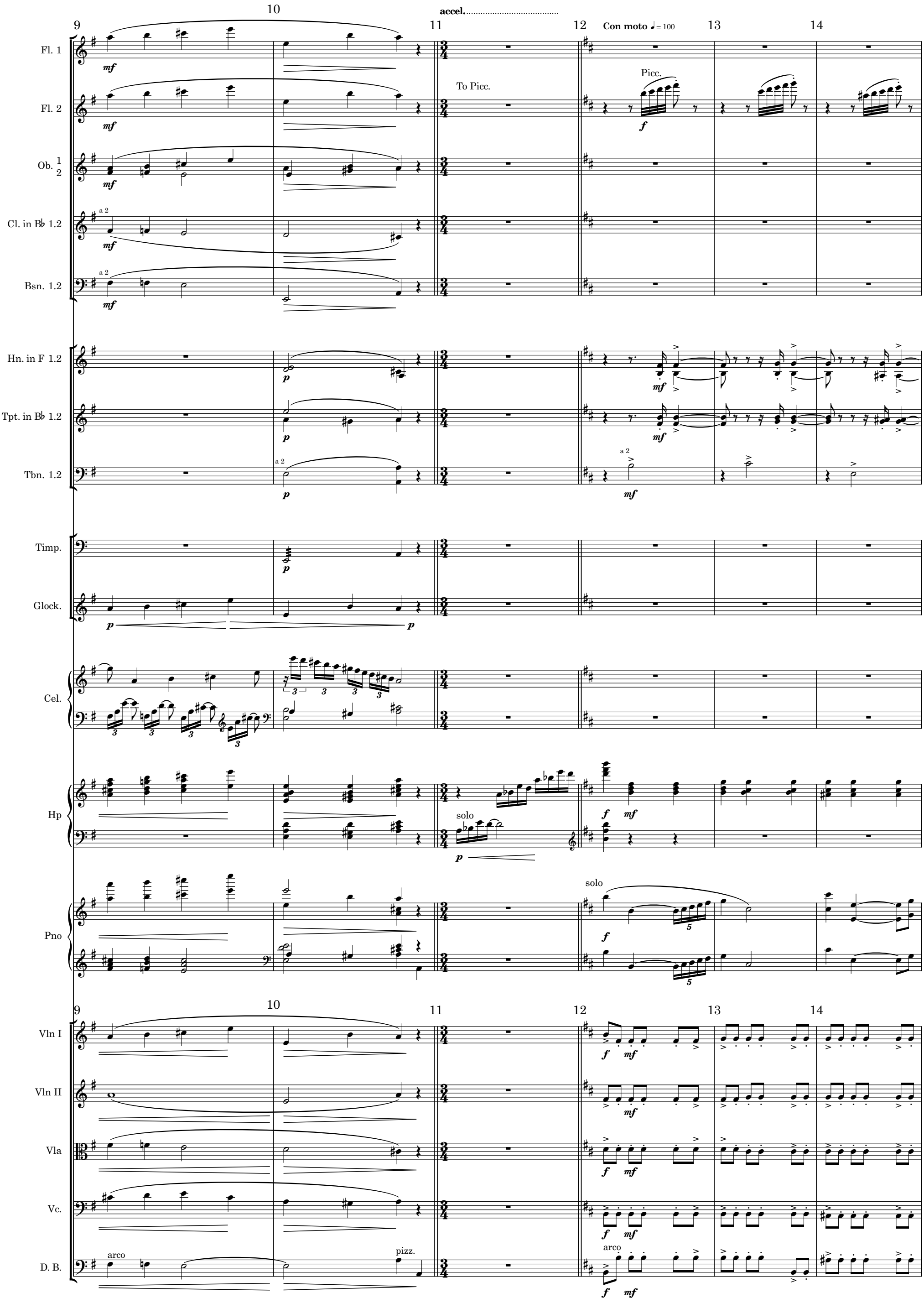
9
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accel.
11
12
Con moto ♩= 100
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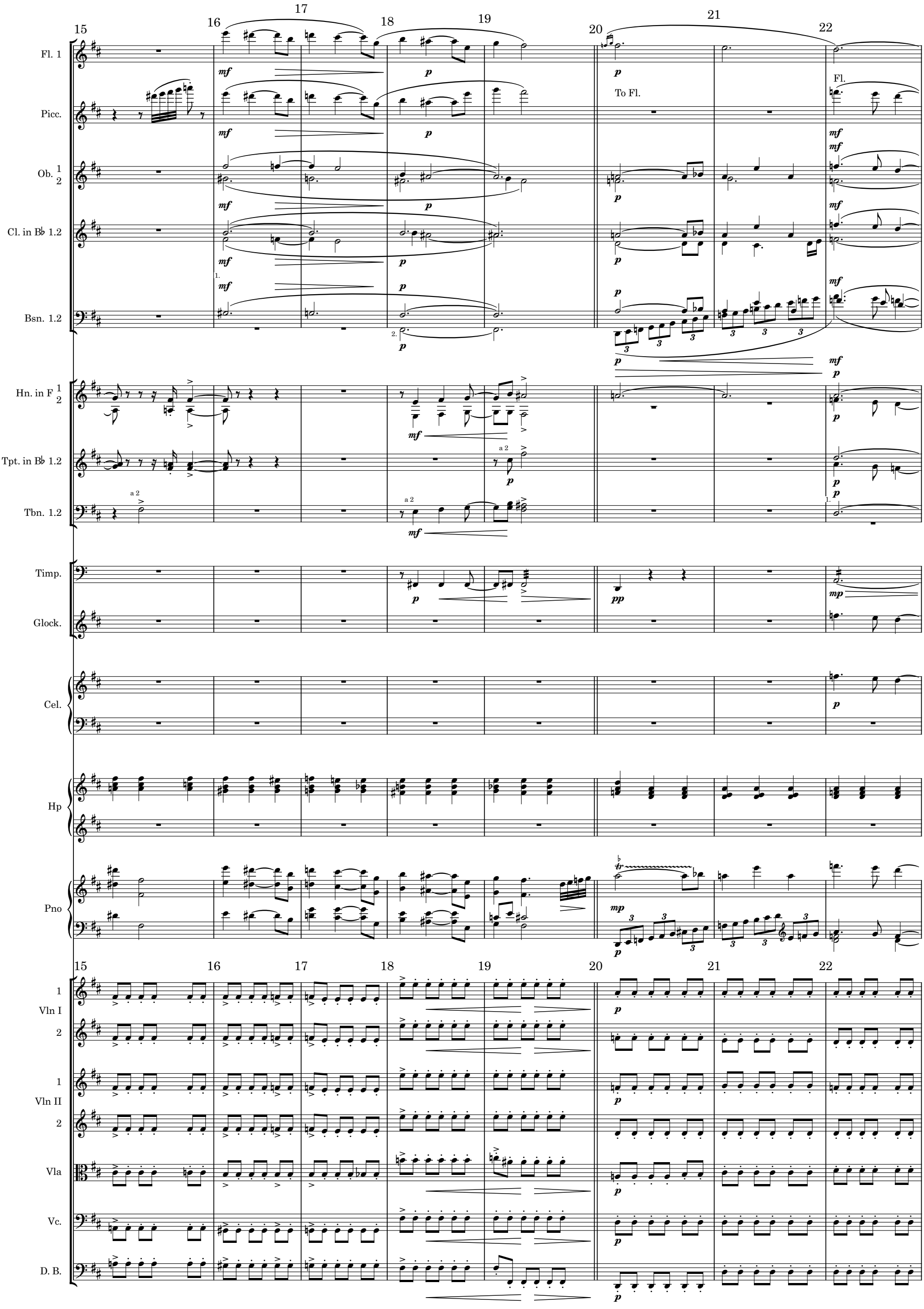
Fl. 1
Fl. 2
Ob. 1 2
Cl. in B♭ 1.2
Bsn. 1.2
Hn. in F 1.2
Tpt. in B♭ 1.2
Tbn. 1.2
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
To Picc.
Picc.
a 2
solo
arco
pizz.


15
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Fl. 1
Picc.
Ob. 1 2
Cl. in B♭ 1.2
Bsn. 1.2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1.2
Tbn. 1.2
Timp.
Glock.
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Hp
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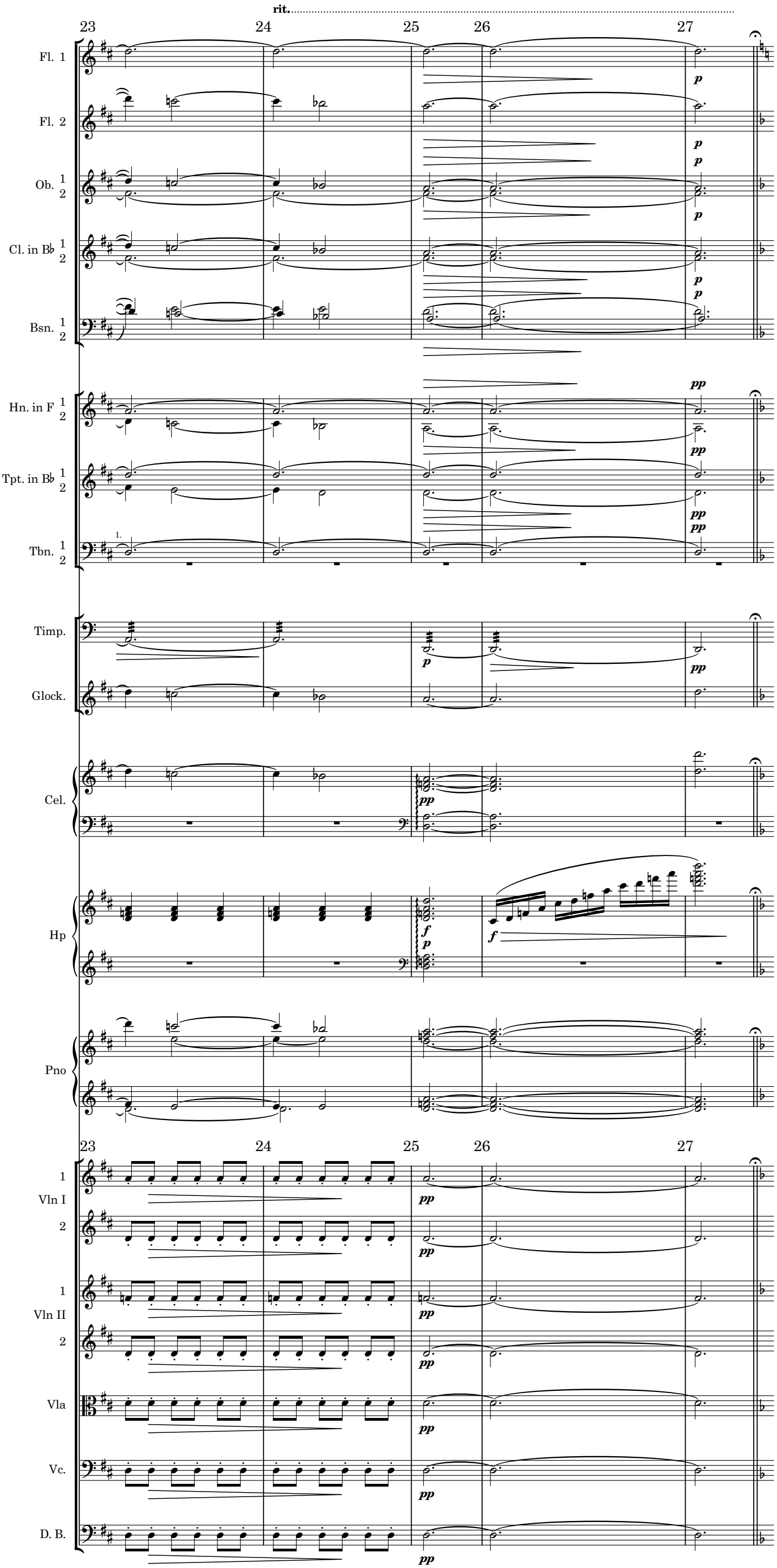
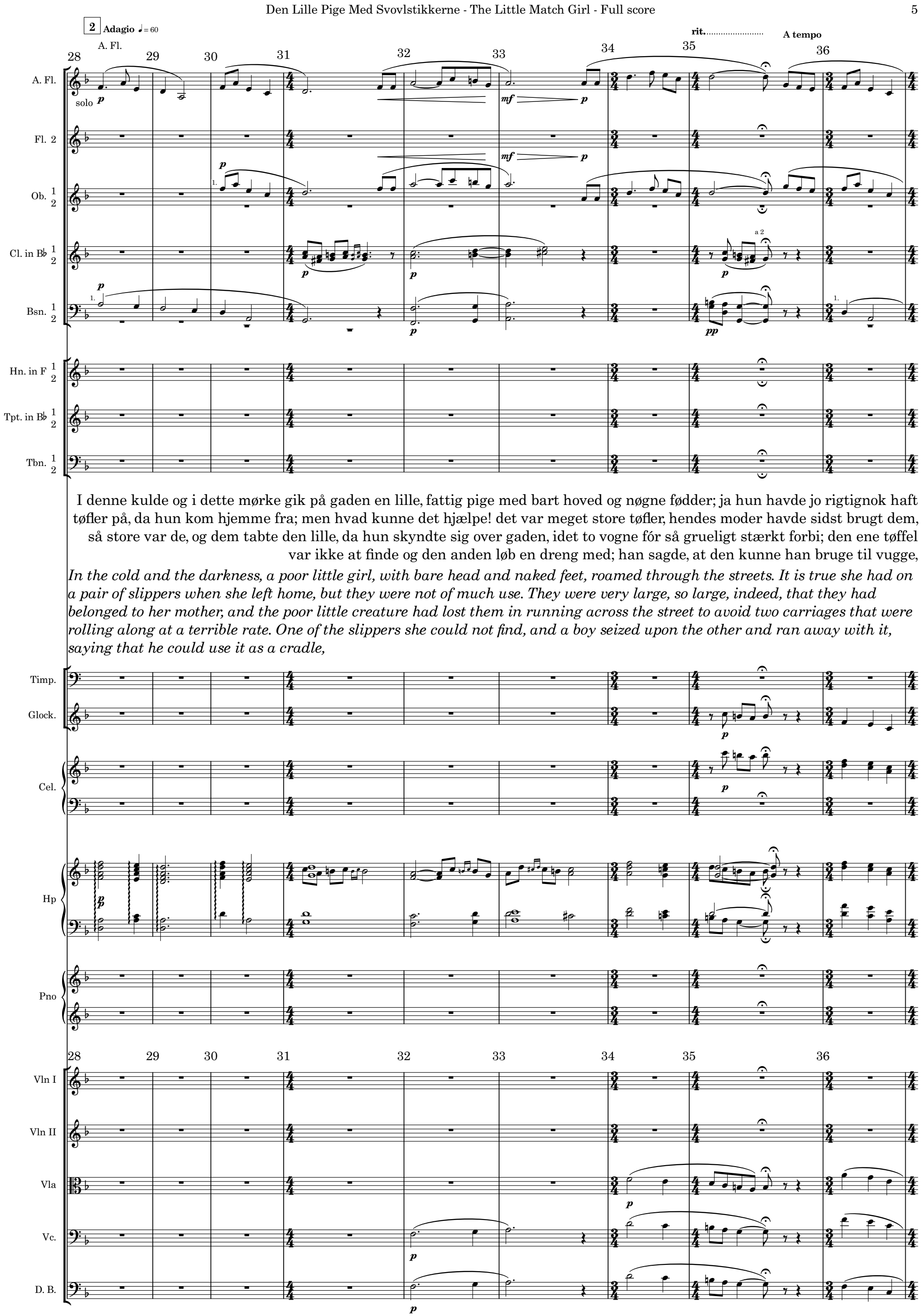
Vln I 1 2
Vln II 1 2
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
To Fl.
Fl.
a 2



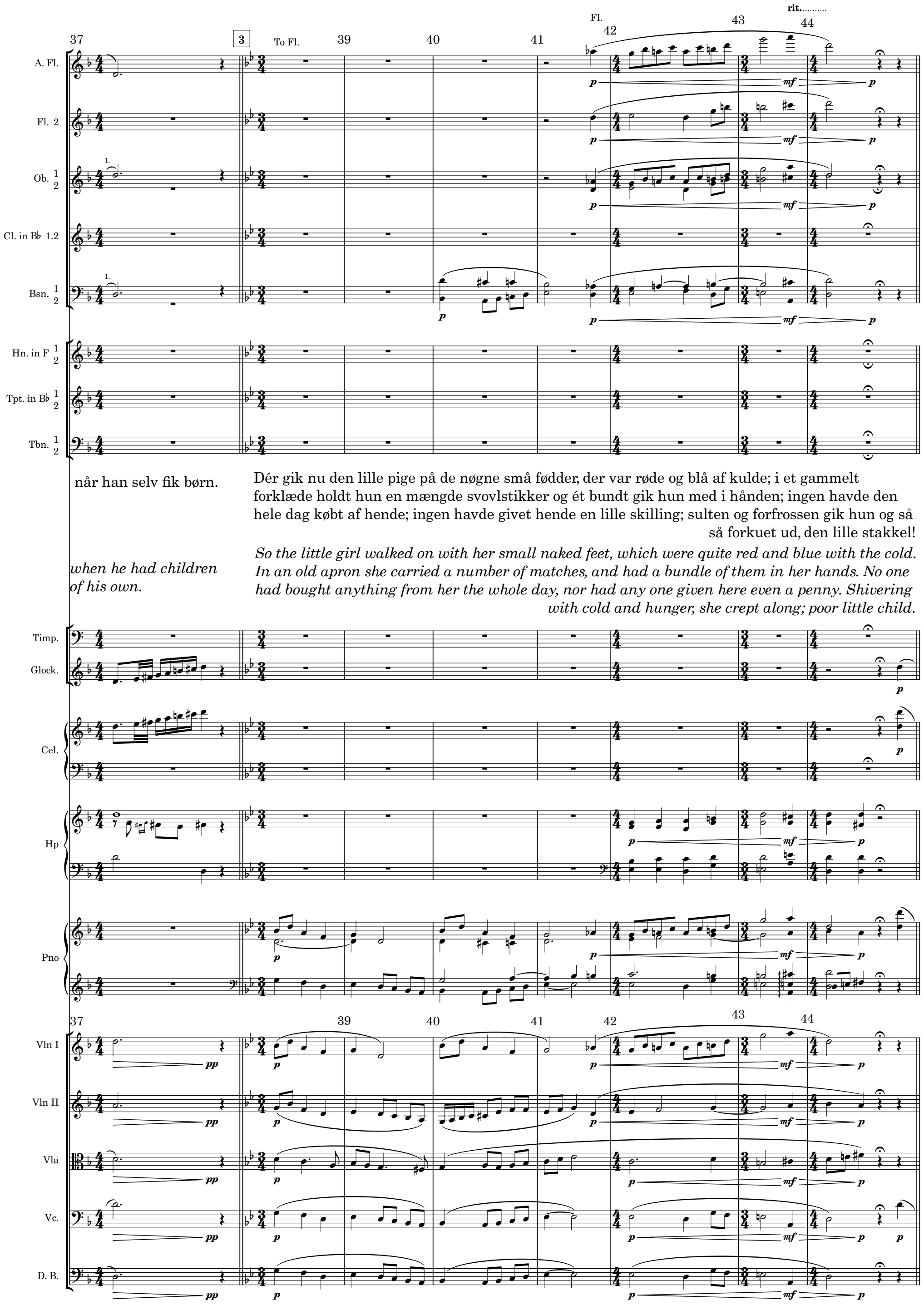
Det var så grueligt koldt; det sneede og det begyndte at blive mørk aften; det var også den sidste aften i året, nytårsaften.

It was terribly cold, it was snowing and it was nearly dark on the last evening of the year, New Years Eve.



I denne kulde og i dette mørke gik på gaden en lille, fattig pige med bart hoved og nøgne fødder; ja hun havde jo rigtignok haft tøfler på, da hun kom hjemme fra; men hvad kunne det hjælpe! det var meget store tøfler, hendes moder havde sidst brugt dem, så store var de, og dem tabte den lille, da hun skyndte sig over gaden, idet to vogne fór så grueligt stærkt forbi; den ene tøffel var ikke at finde og den anden løb en dreng med; han sagde, at den kunne han bruge til vugge,

In the cold and the darkness, a poor little girl, with bare head and naked feet, roamed through the streets. It is true she had on a pair of slippers when she left home, but they were not of much use. They were very large, so large, indeed, that they had belonged to her mother, and the poor little creature had lost them in running across the street to avoid two carriages that were rolling along at a terrible rate. One of the slippers she could not find, and a boy seized upon the other and ran away with it, saying that he could use it as a cradle,

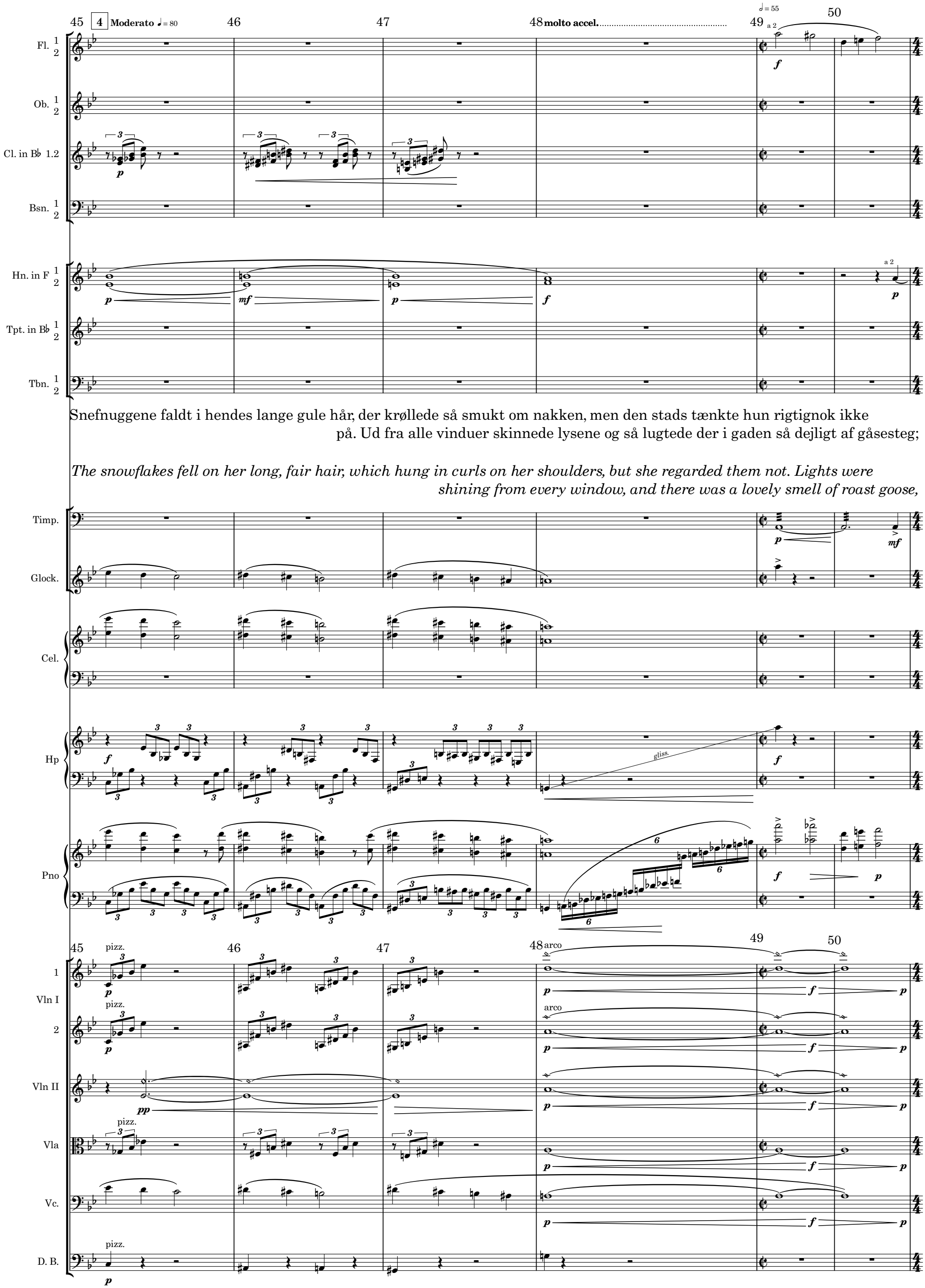


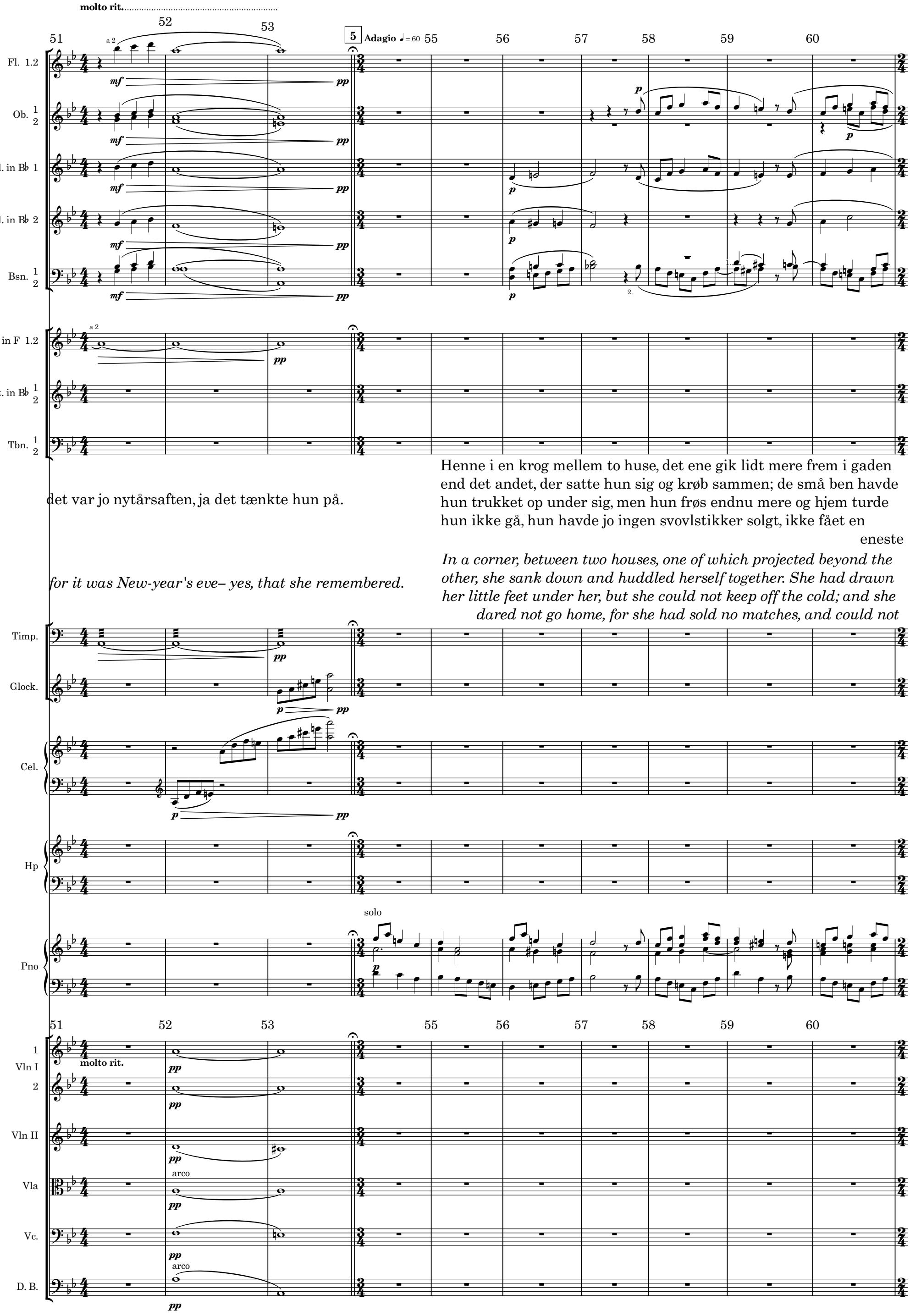
når han selv fik børn.

Dér gik nu den lille pige på de nøgne små fødder, der var røde og blå af kulde; i et gammelt forklæde holdt hun en mængde svovlstikker og ét bundt gik hun med i hånden; ingen havde den hele dag købt af hende; ingen havde givet hende en lille skilling; sulten og forfrossen gik hun og så så forkuet ud, den lille stakkel!

when he had children of his own.

So the little girl walked on with her small naked feet, which were quite red and blue with the cold. In an old apron she carried a number of matches, and had a bundle of them in her hands. No one had bought anything from her the whole day, nor had any one given here even a penny. Shivering with cold and hunger, she crept along; poor little child.


45
4
Moderato ♩= 80
46
47
48
molto accel.
49
♩= 55
50
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1 2
Cl. in B♭ 1.2
Bsn. 1 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1 2
Tbn. 1 2
a 2
Snefnuggene faldt i hendes lange gule hår, der krøllede så smukt om nakken, men den stads tænkte hun rigtignok ikke på. Ud fra alle vinduer skinnede lysene og så lugtede der i gaden så dejligt af gåsesteg;
The snowflakes fell on her long, fair hair, which hung in curls on her shoulders, but she regarded them not. Lights were shining from every window, and there was a lovely smell of roast goose,
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
gliss.
Pno
Vln I 1
Vln I 2
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
pizz.
arco

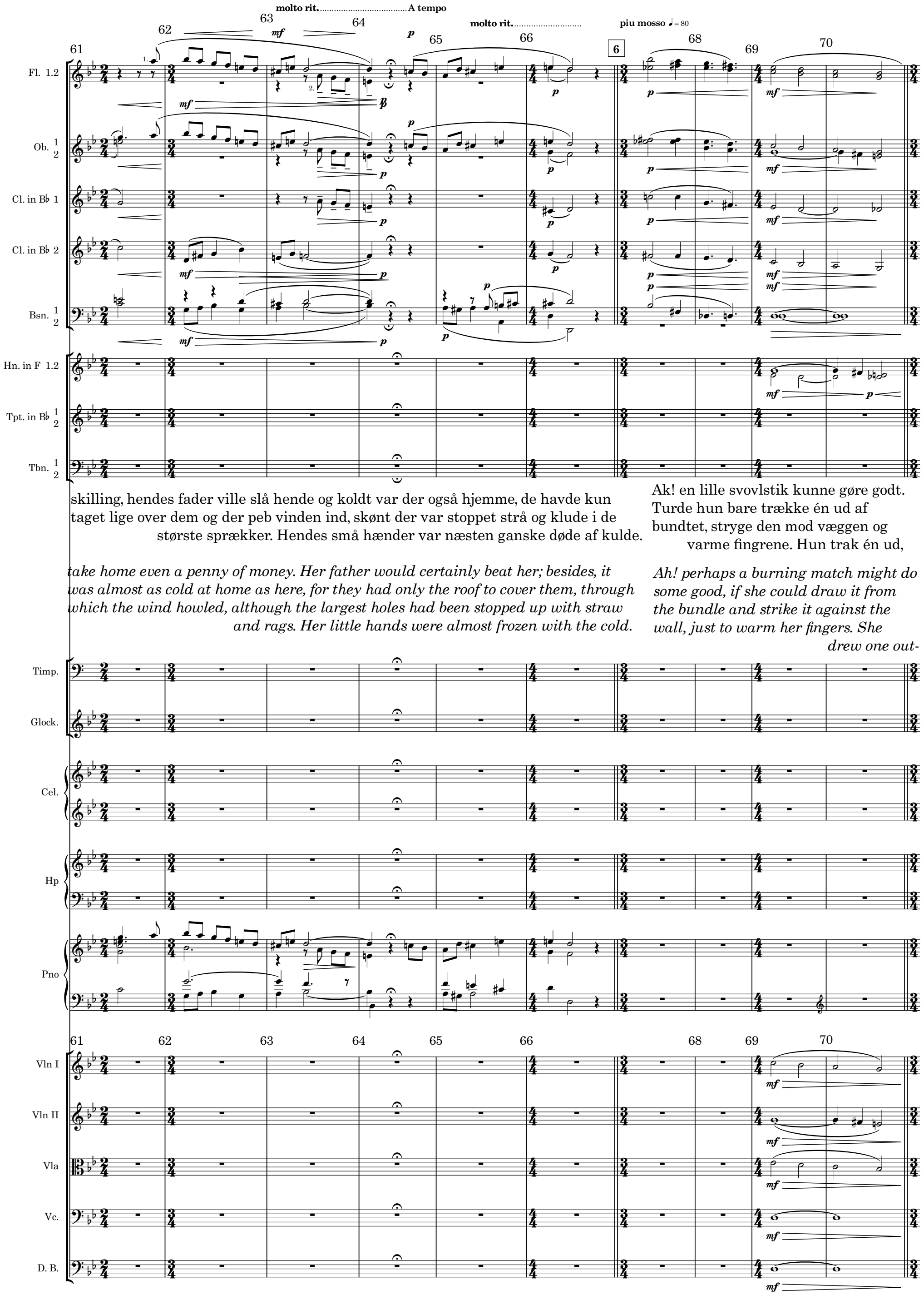


det var jo nytårsaften, ja det tænkte hun på.

for it was New-year's eve– yes, that she remembered.

Henne i en krog mellem to huse, det ene gik lidt mere frem i gaden end det andet, der satte hun sig og krøb sammen; de små ben havde hun trukket op under sig, men hun frøs endnu mere og hjem turde hun ikke gå, hun havde jo ingen svovlstikker solgt, ikke fået en eneste

In a corner, between two houses, one of which projected beyond the other, she sank down and huddled herself together. She had drawn her little feet under her, but she could not keep off the cold; and she dared not go home, for she had sold no matches, and could not

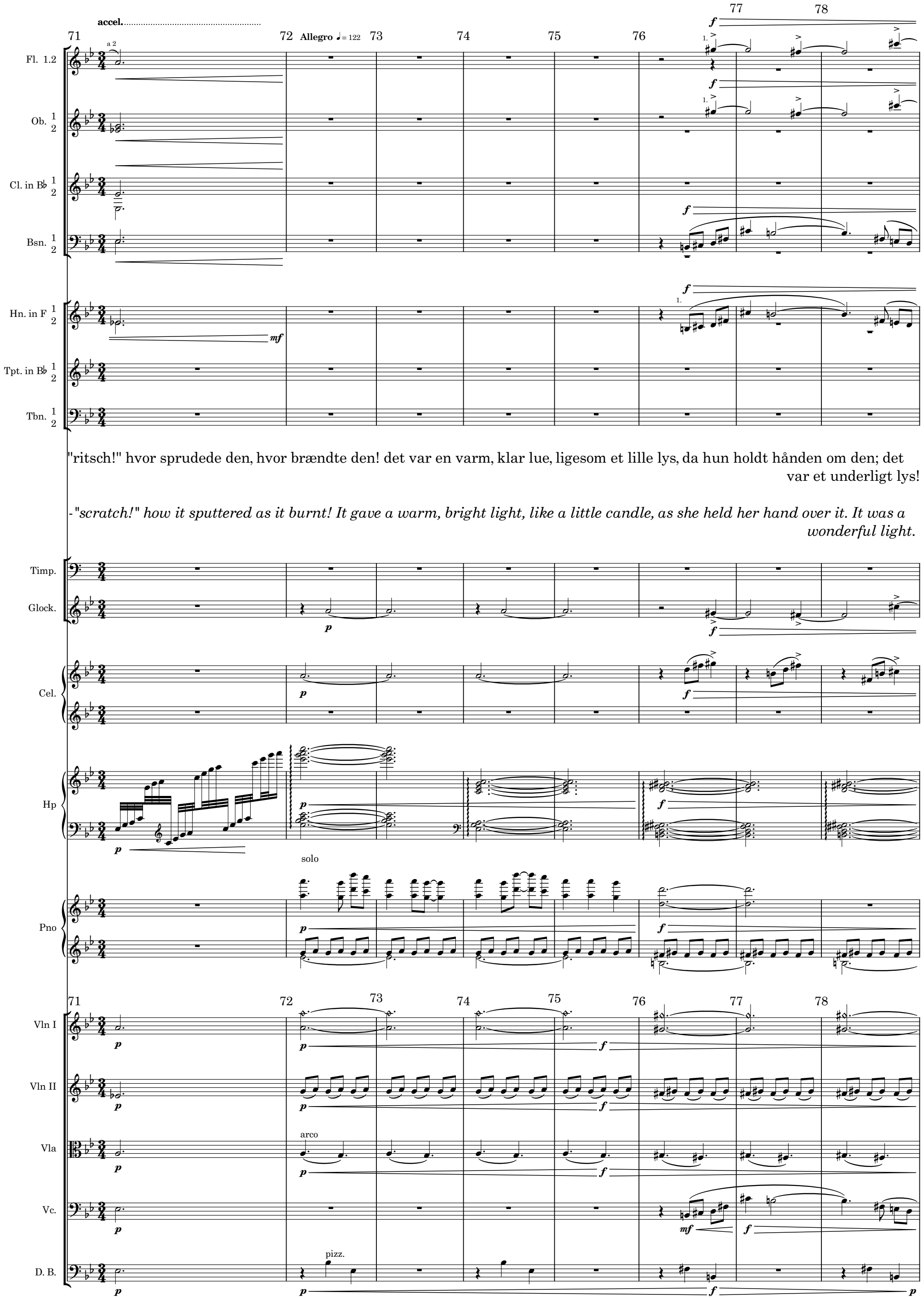


skilling, hendes fader ville slå hende og koldt var der også hjemme, de havde kun taget lige over dem og der peb vinden ind, skønt der var stoppet strå og klude i de største sprækker. Hendes små hænder var næsten ganske døde af kulde.

Ak! en lille svovlstik kunne gøre godt. Turde hun bare trække én ud af bundtet, stryge den mod væggen og varme fingrene. Hun trak én ud,

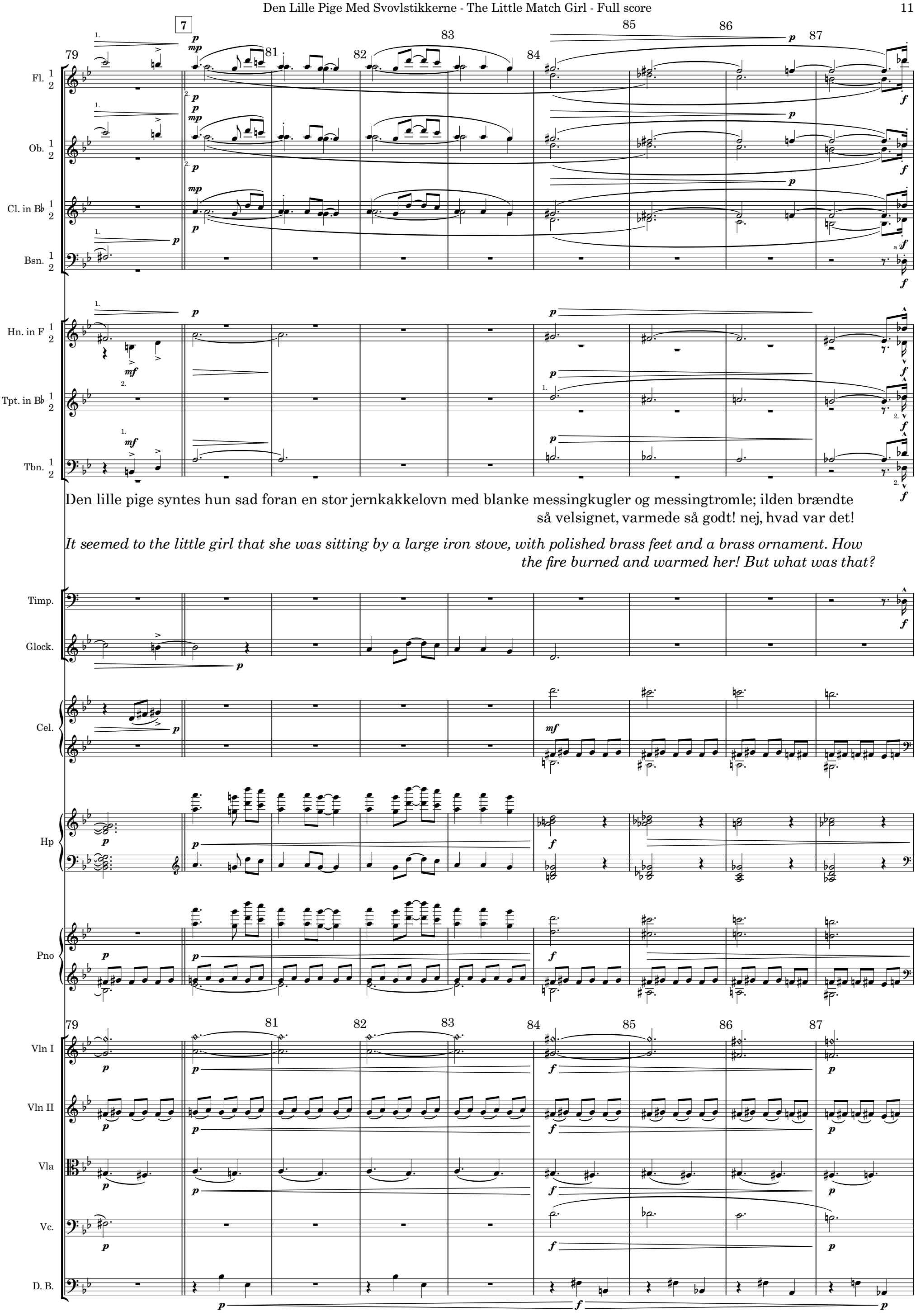
take home even a penny of money. Her father would certainly beat her; besides, it was almost as cold at home as here, for they had only the roof to cover them, through which the wind howled, although the largest holes had been stopped up with straw and rags. Her little hands were almost frozen with the cold.

Ah! perhaps a burning match might do some good, if she could draw it from the bundle and strike it against the wall, just to warm her fingers. She drew one out-



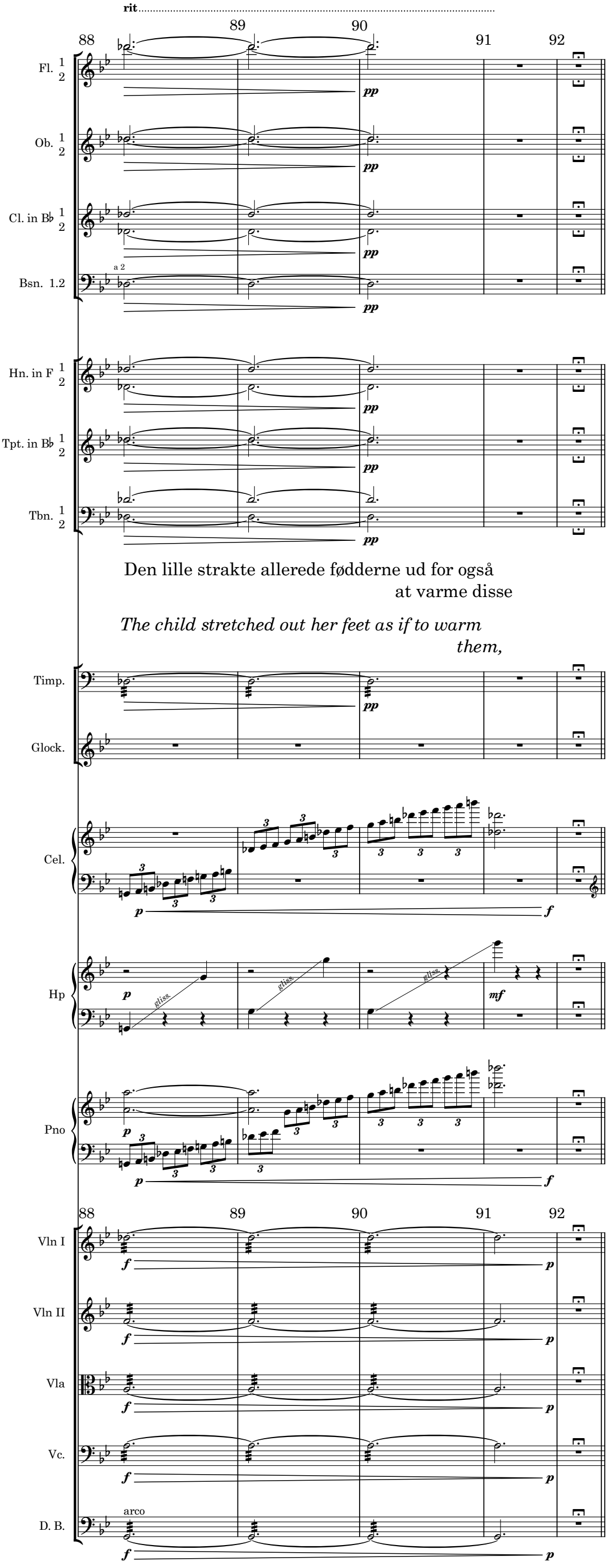
"ritsch!" hvor sprudede den, hvor brændte den! det var en varm, klar lue, ligesom et lille lys, da hun holdt hånden om den; det var et underligt lys!

-*"scratch!" how it sputtered as it burnt! It gave a warm, bright light, like a little candle, as she held her hand over it. It was a wonderful light.*



Den lille pige syntes hun sad foran en stor jernkakkelovn med blanke messingkugler og messingtromle; ilden brændte så velsignet, varmede så godt! nej, hvad var det!

It seemed to the little girl that she was sitting by a large iron stove, with polished brass feet and a brass ornament. How the fire burned and warmed her! But what was that?

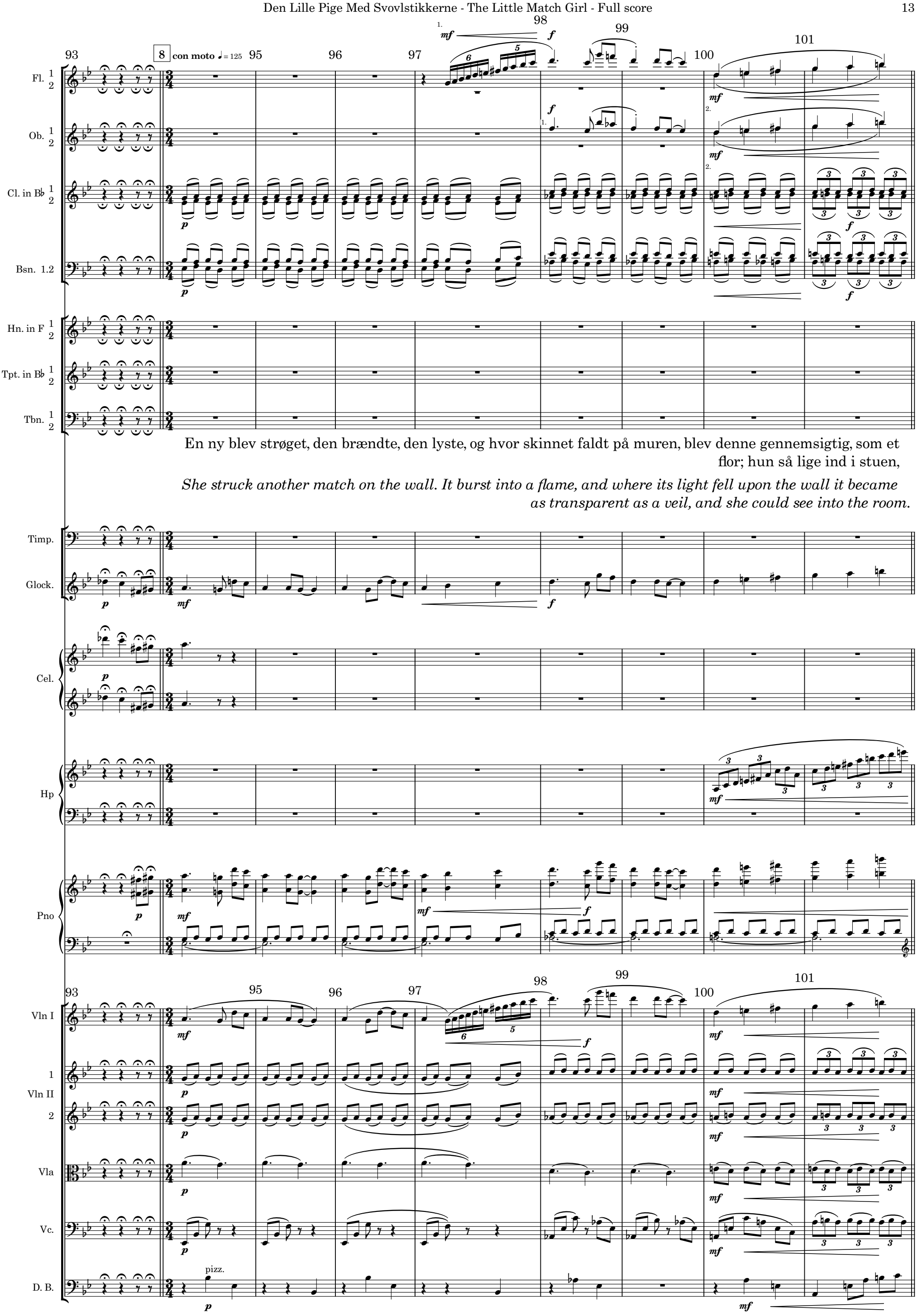


Den lille strakte allerede fødderne ud for også
at varme disse

The child stretched out her feet as if to warm
them,

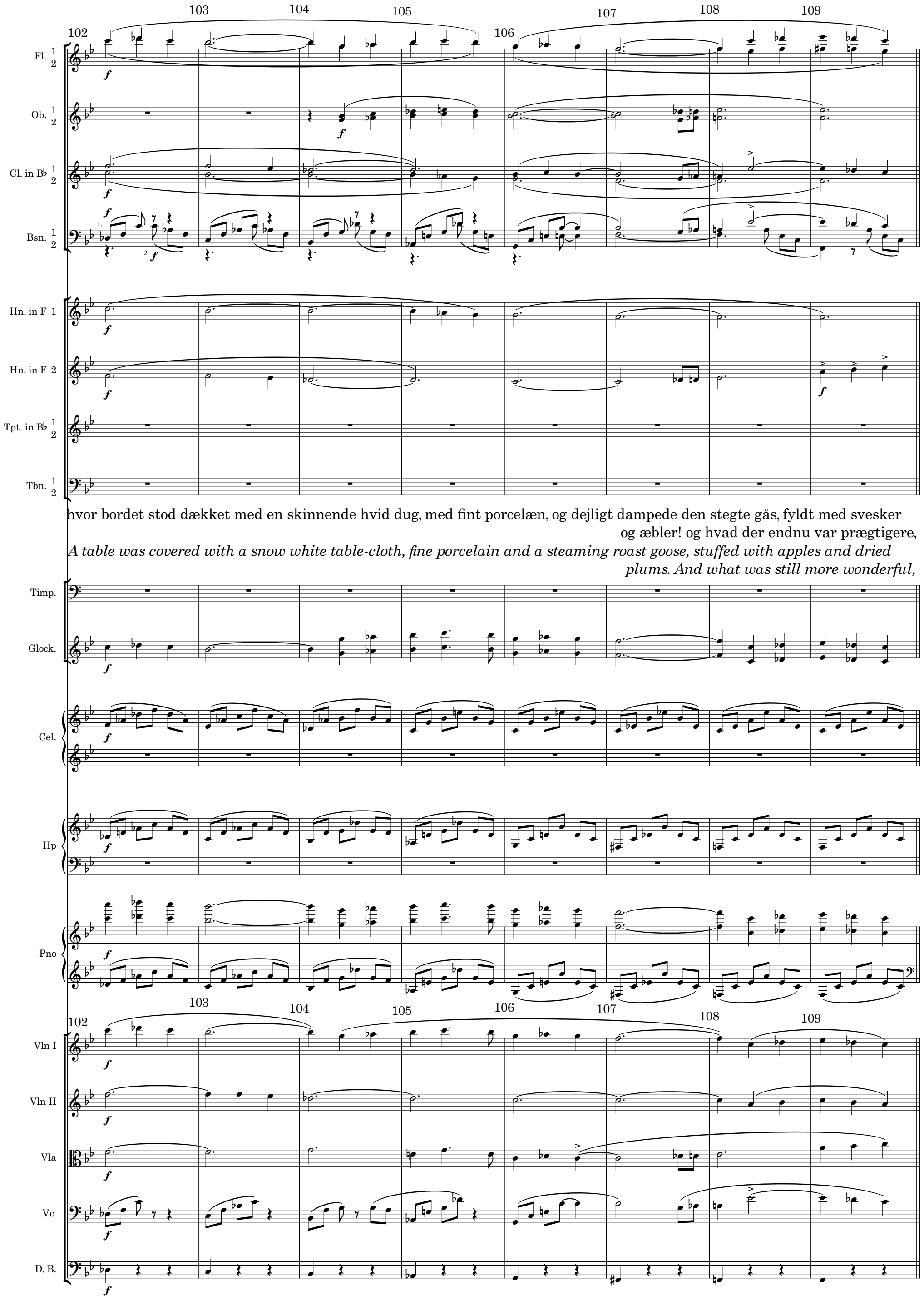
da slukkedes flammen, kakkelovnen forsvandt, - hun sad med en lille stump af den udbrændte svovlstik i hånden.

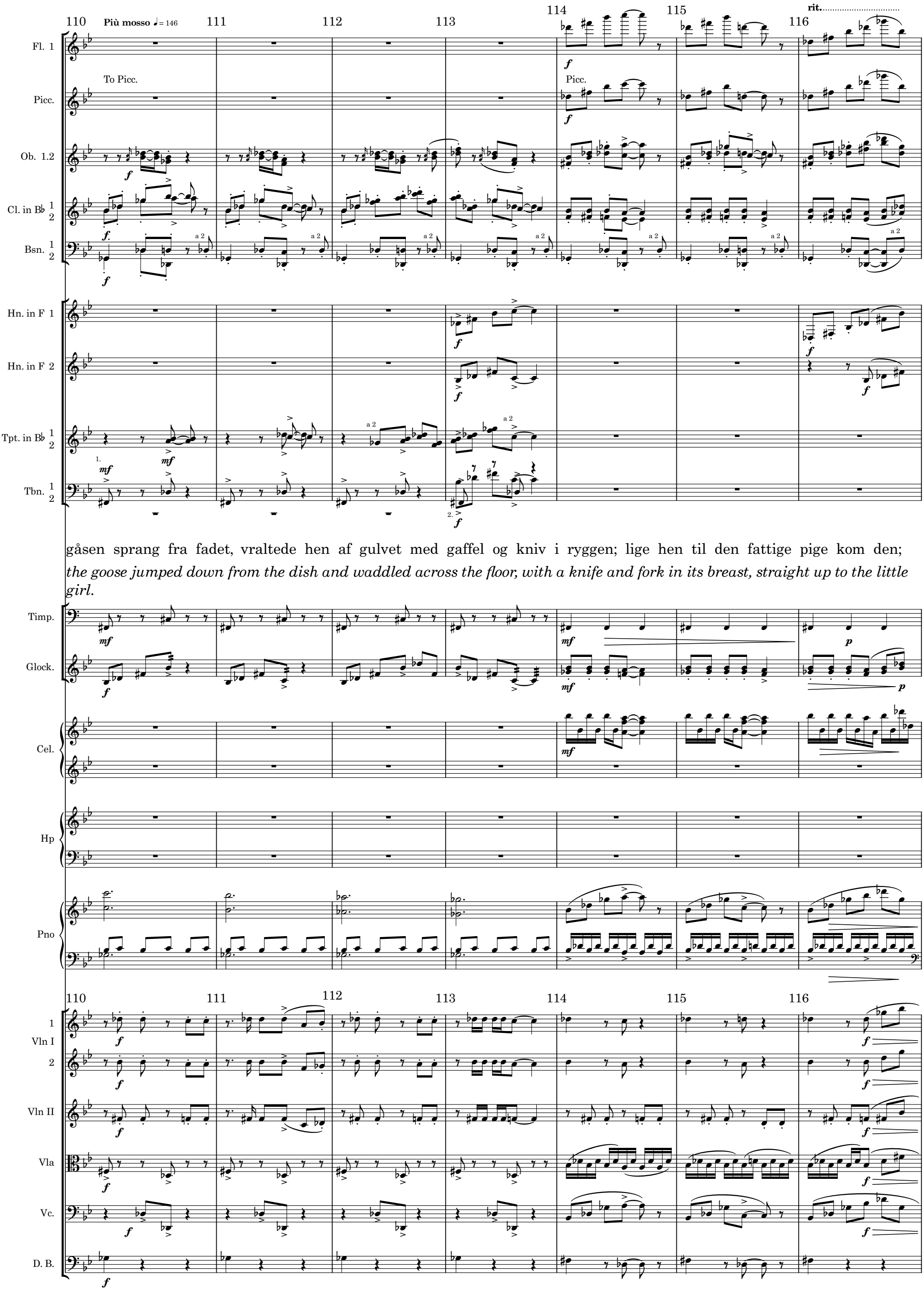
when, the flame of the match went out, the stove vanished, and she had only the remains of the half-burnt match in her hand.



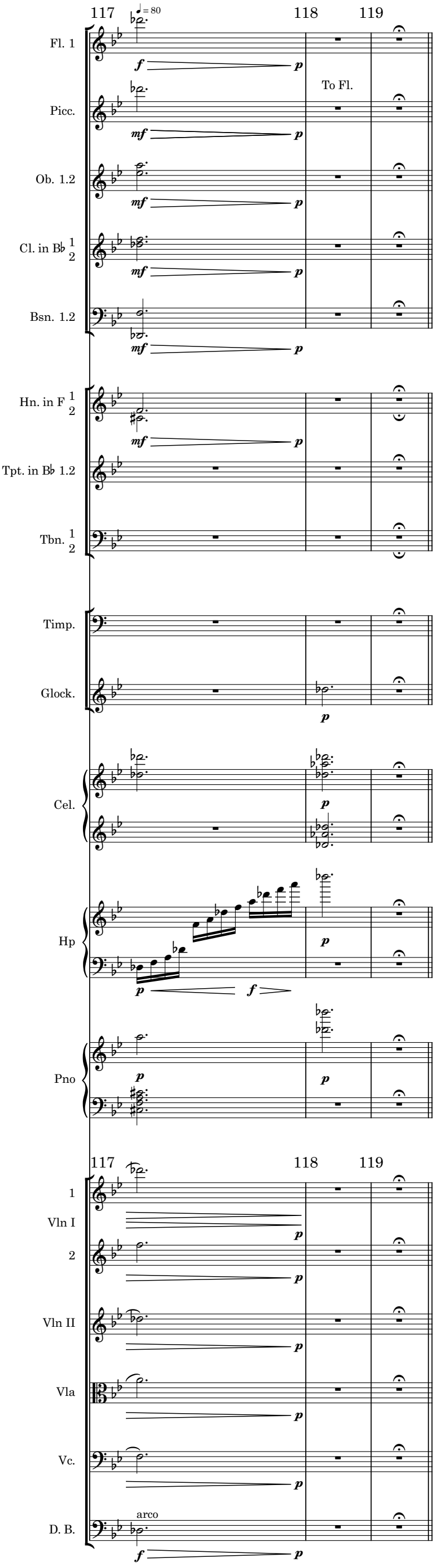
En ny blev strøget, den brændte, den lyste, og hvor skinnet faldt på muren, blev denne gennemsigtig, som et flor; hun så lige ind i stuen,

She struck another match on the wall. It burst into a flame, and where its light fell upon the wall it became as transparent as a veil, and she could see into the room.


102
103
104
105
106
107
108
109
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1 2
Cl. in B♭ 1 2
Bsn. 1 2
Hn. in F 1
Hn. in F 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1 2
Tbn. 1 2
hvor bordet stod dækket med en skinnende hvid dug, med fint porcelæn, og dejligt dampede den stegte gås, fyldt med svesker og æbler! og hvad der endnu var prægtigere,
A table was covered with a snow white table-cloth, fine porcelain and a steaming roast goose, stuffed with apples and dried plums. And what was still more wonderful,
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.

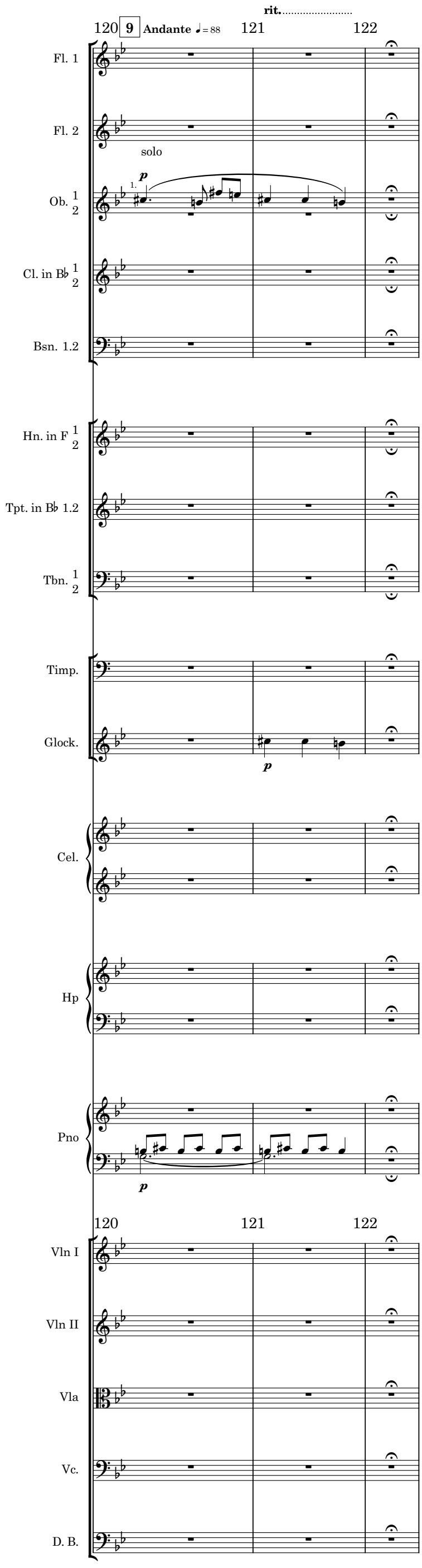


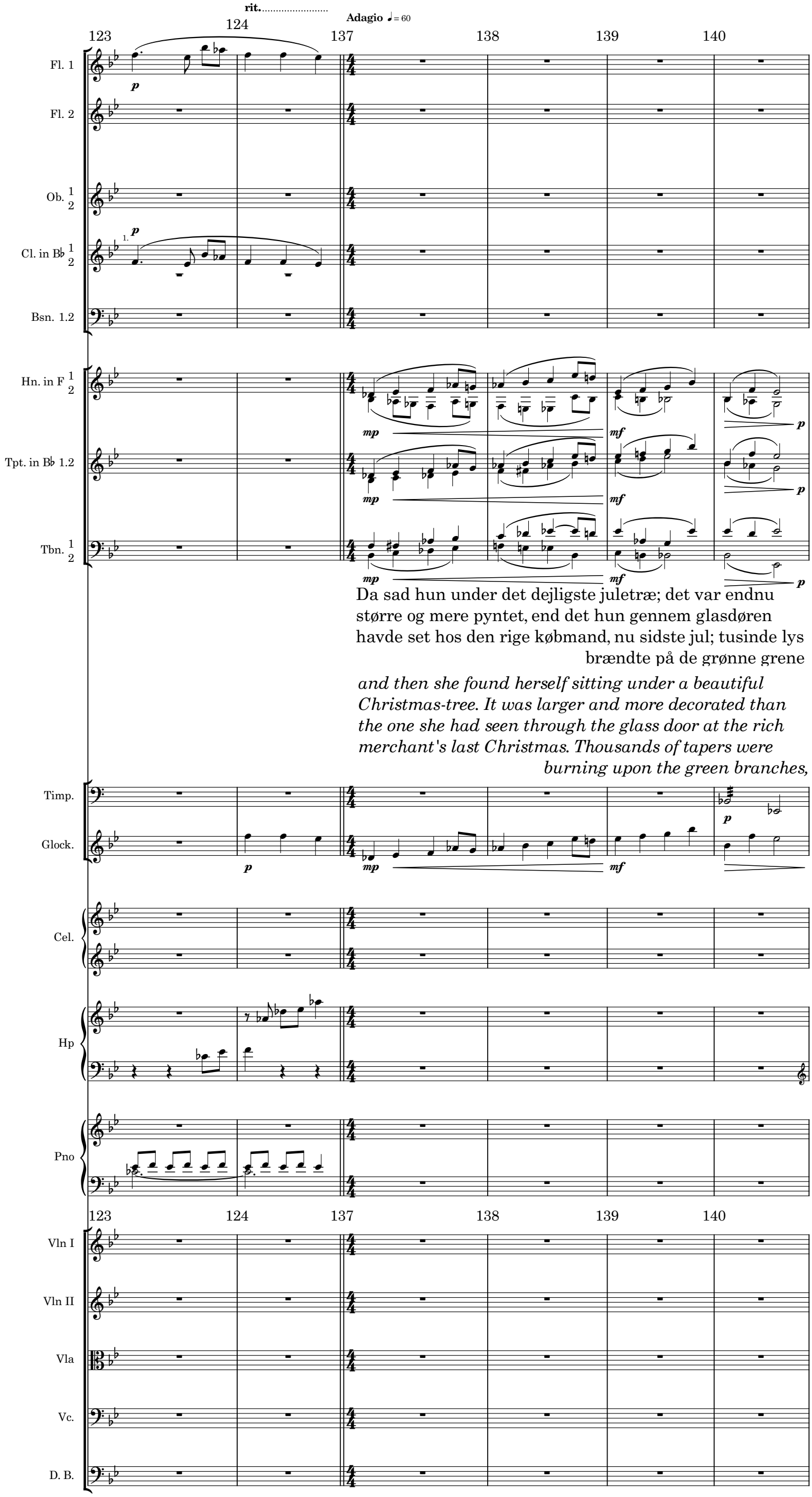
gåsen sprang fra fadet, vraltede hen af gulvet med gaffel og kniv i ryggen; lige hen til den fattige pige kom den; *the goose jumped down from the dish and waddled across the floor, with a knife and fork in its breast, straight up to the little girl.*



da slukkedes svovlstikken og der var kun den tykke, kolde mur at se.

Then the match went out, and there remained nothing but the thick, damp, cold wall before her.



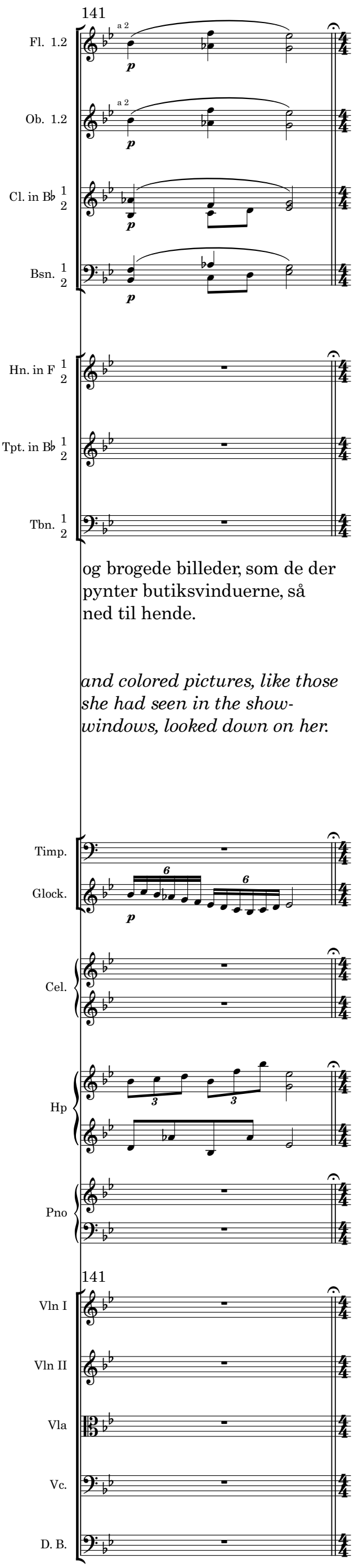


Hun tændte en ny.

Da sad hun under det dejligste juletræ; det var endnu
større og mere pyntet, end det hun gennem glasdøren
havde set hos den rige købmand, nu sidste jul; tusinde lys
brændte på de grønne grene

and then she found herself sitting under a beautiful Christmas-tree. It was larger and more decorated than the one she had seen through the glass door at the rich merchant's last Christmas. Thousands of tapers were burning upon the green branches,

She lit another,

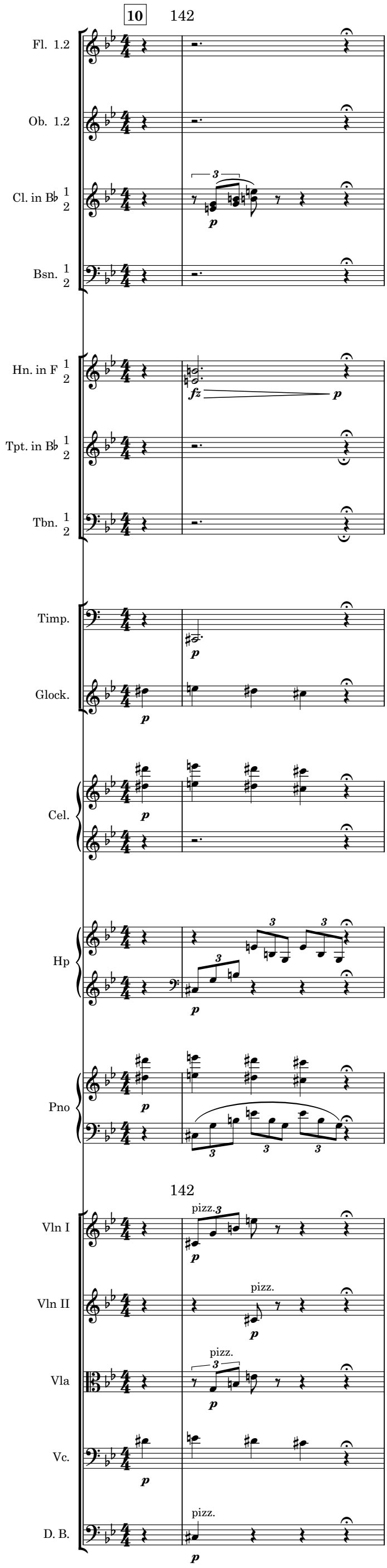


og brogede billeder, som de der pynter butiksvinduerne, så ned til hende.

and colored pictures, like those she had seen in the show-windows, looked down on her.

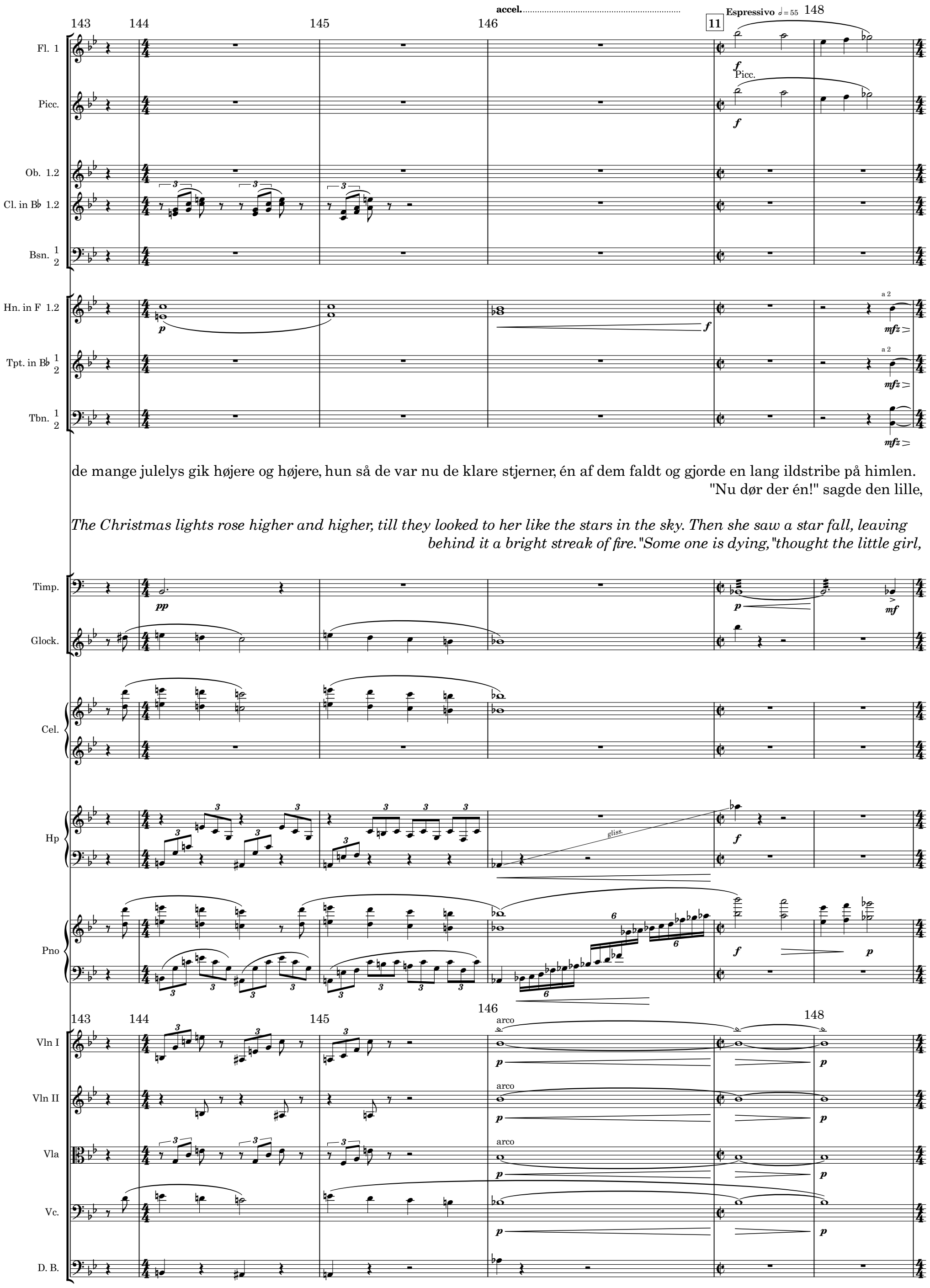
Den lille strakte begge hænder i vejret

The little one stretched out her hand towards them,



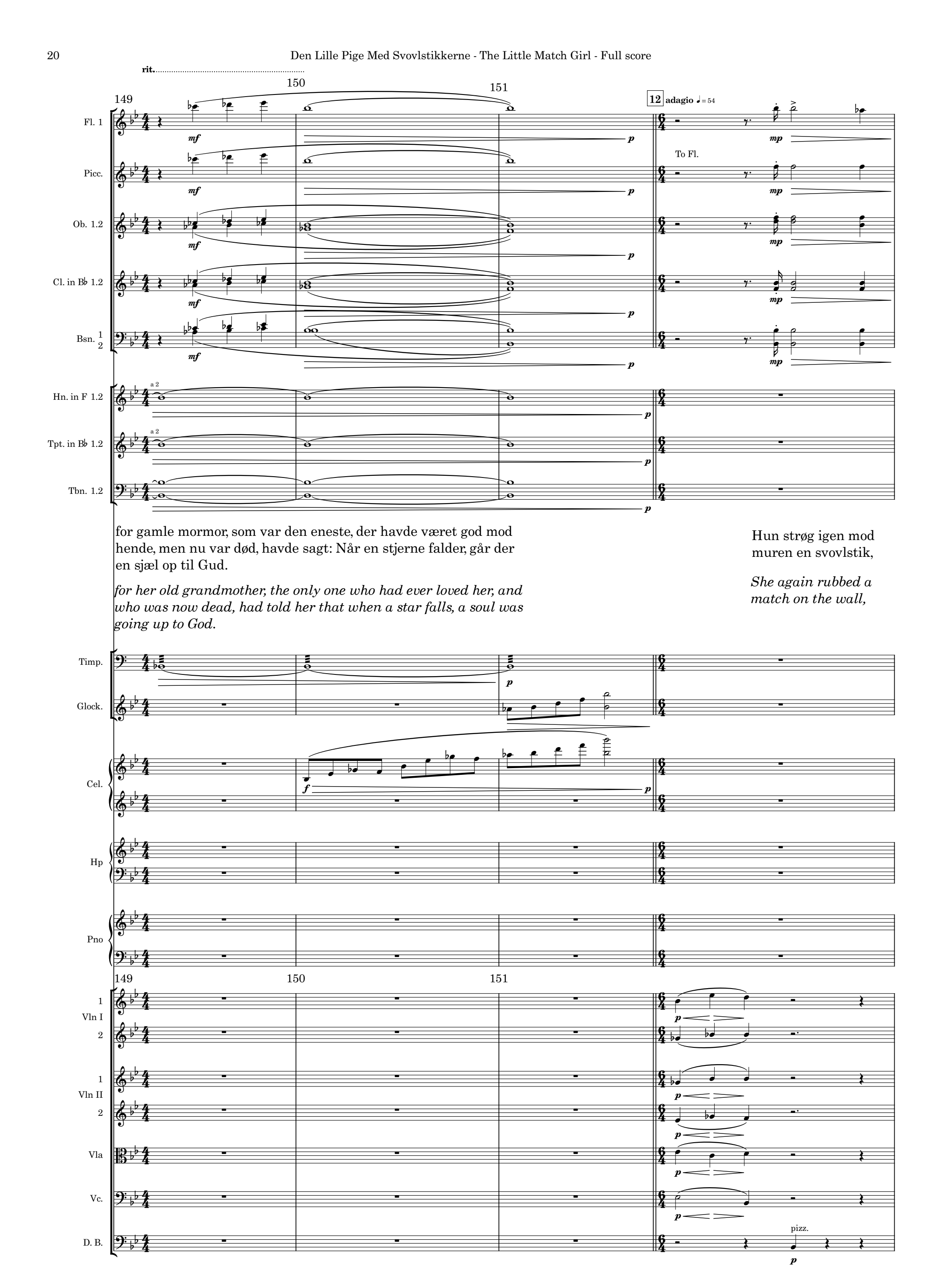
da slukkedes svovlstikken;

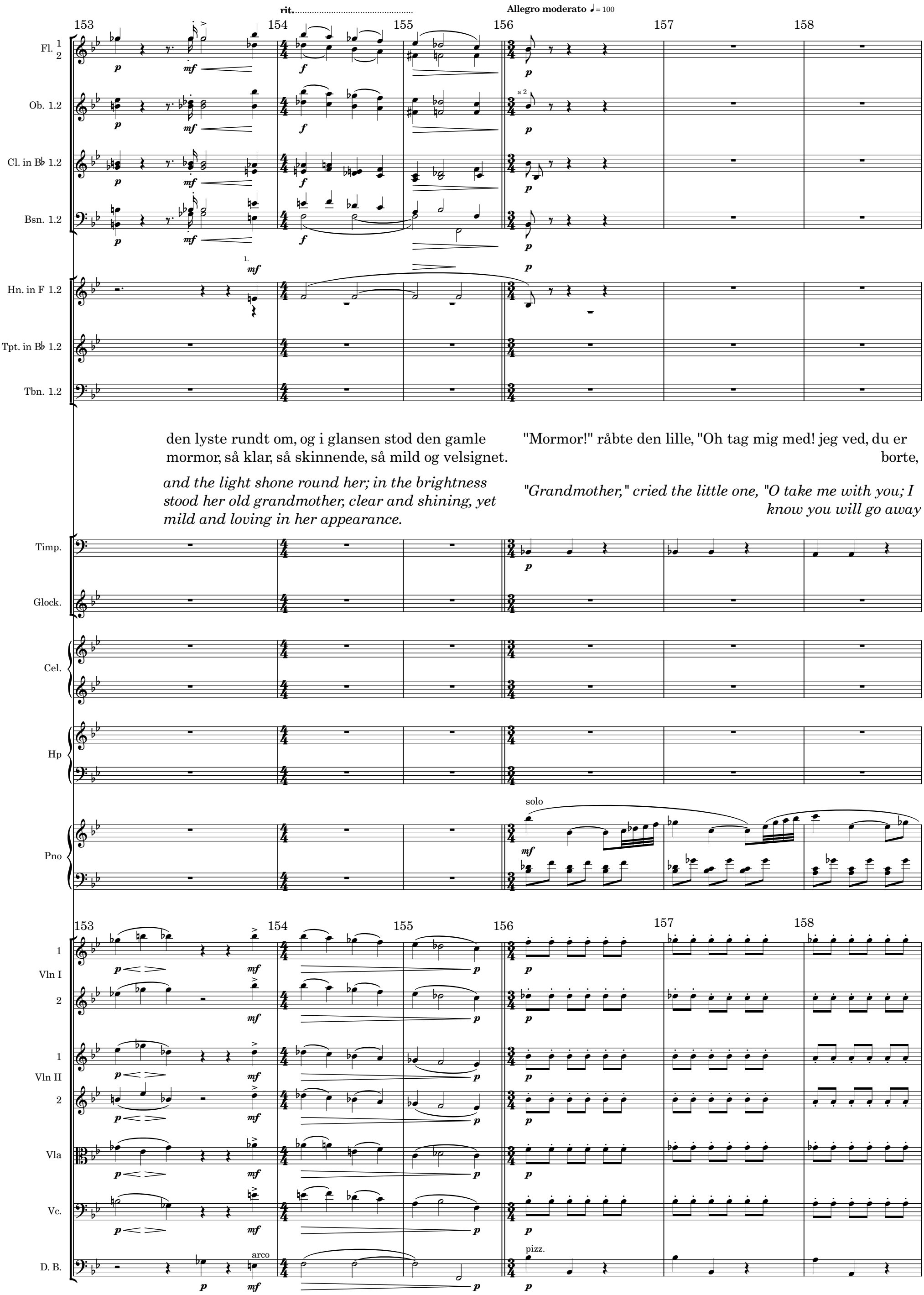
and the match went out.

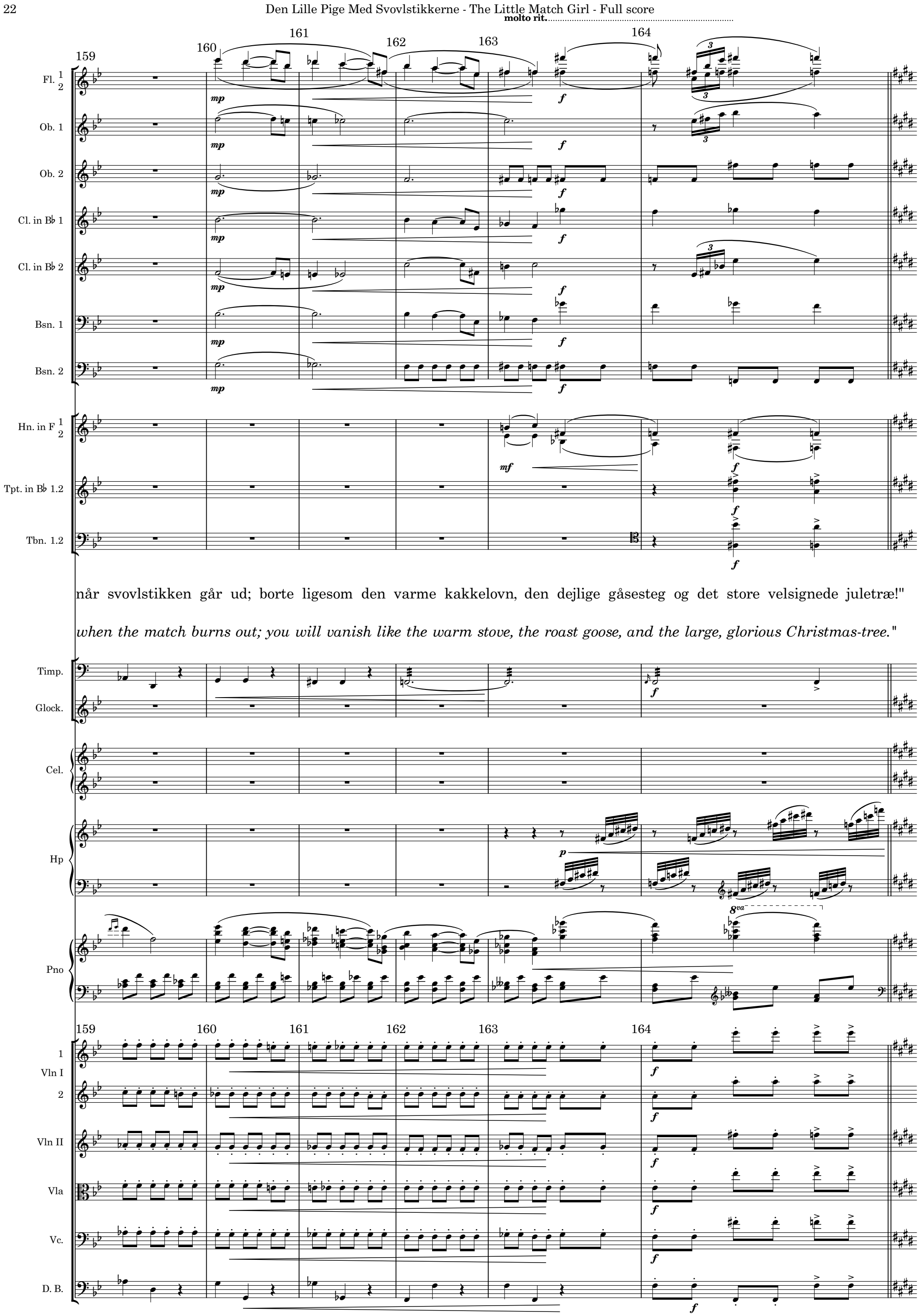


de mange julelys gik højere og højere, hun så de var nu de klare stjerner, én af dem faldt og gjorde en lang ildstribe på himlen.
"Nu dør der én!" sagde den lille,

The Christmas lights rose higher and higher, till they looked to her like the stars in the sky. Then she saw a star fall, leaving behind it a bright streak of fire."Some one is dying,"thought the little girl,

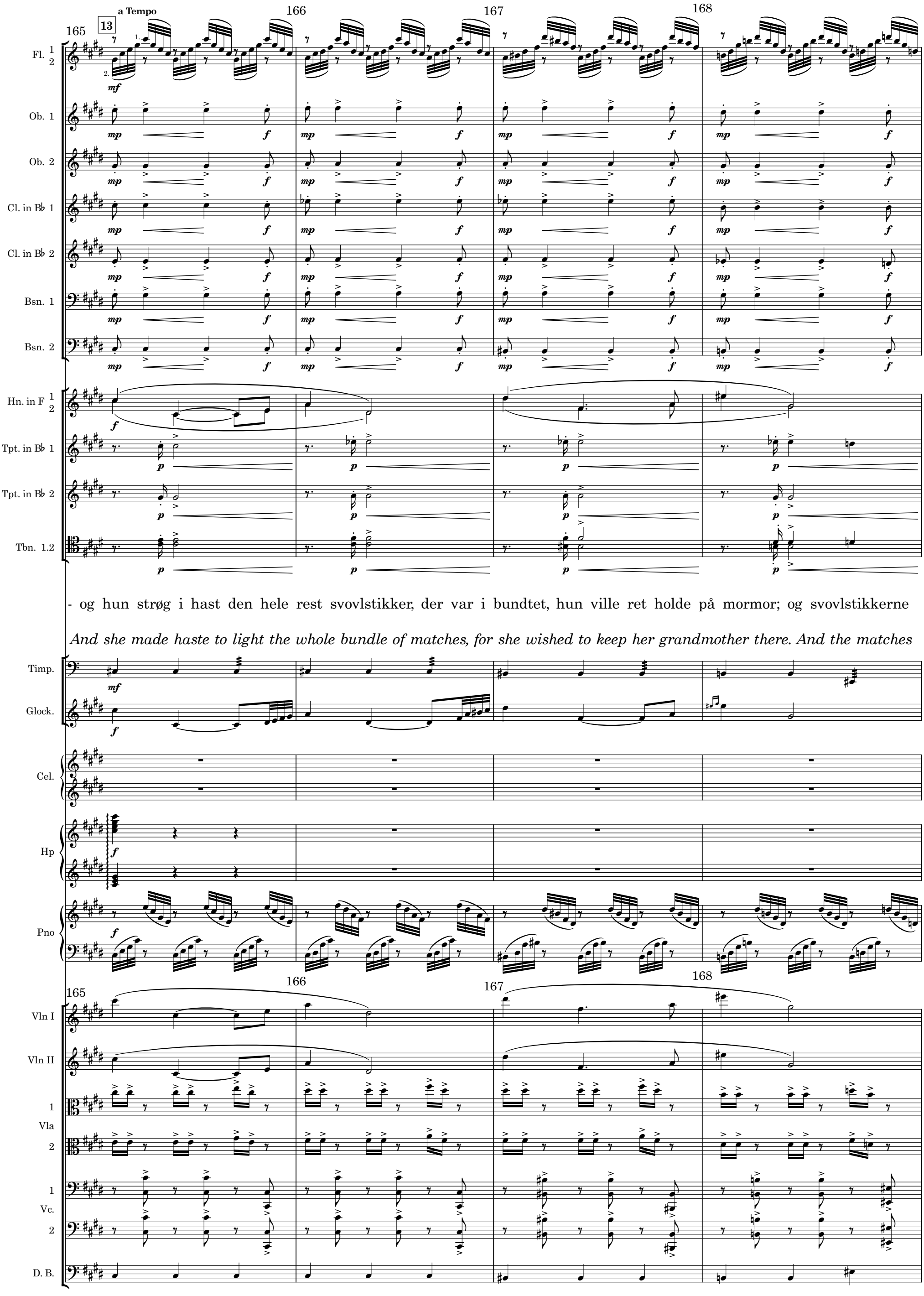

rit.
149
150
151
12
adagio ♩= 54
Fl. 1
Picc.
Ob. 1.2
Cl. in B♭ 1.2
Bsn. 1 2
Hn. in F 1.2
Tpt. in B♭ 1.2
Tbn. 1.2
a 2
To Fl.
mf
mp
p
for gamle mormor, som var den eneste, der havde været god mod hende, men nu var død, havde sagt: Når en stjerne falder, går der en sjæl op til Gud.
for her old grandmother, the only one who had ever loved her, and who was now dead, had told her that when a star falls, a soul was going up to God.
Hun strøg igen mod muren en svovlstik,
She again rubbed a match on the wall,
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I 1 2
Vln II 1 2
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
pizz.

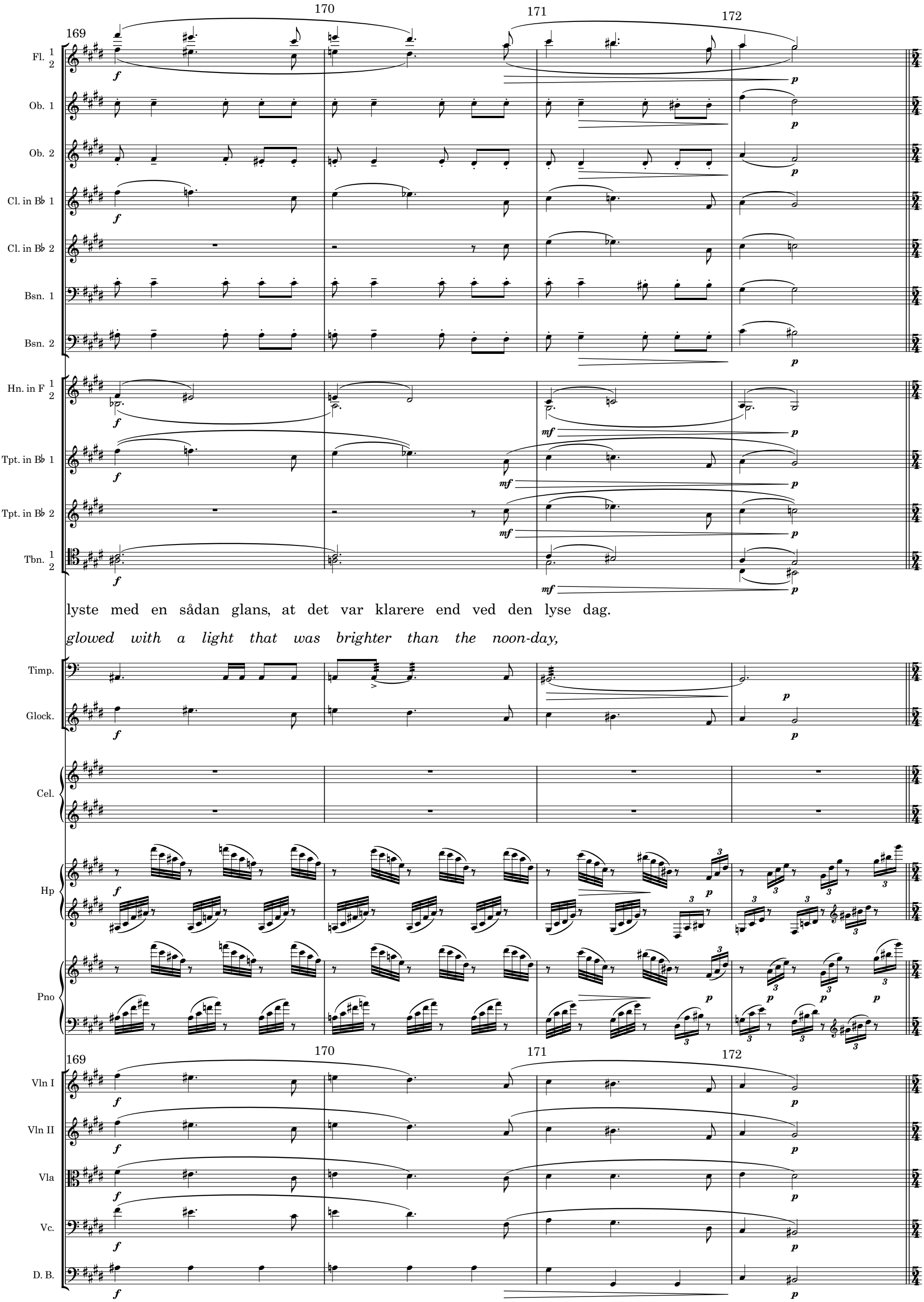

rit.
Allegro moderato ♩= 100
153
154
155
156
157
158
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1.2
a 2
Cl. in B♭ 1.2
Bsn. 1.2
Hn. in F 1.2
Tpt. in B♭ 1.2
Tbn. 1.2
den lyste rundt om, og i glansen stod den gamle mormor, så klar, så skinnende, så mild og velsignet.
and the light shone round her; in the brightness stood her old grandmother, clear and shining, yet mild and loving in her appearance.
"Mormor!" råbte den lille, "Oh tag mig med! jeg ved, du er borte,
"Grandmother," cried the little one, "O take me with you; I know you will go away
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
solo
Pno
Vln I 1 2
Vln II 1 2
Vla
Vc.
arco
pizz.
D. B.

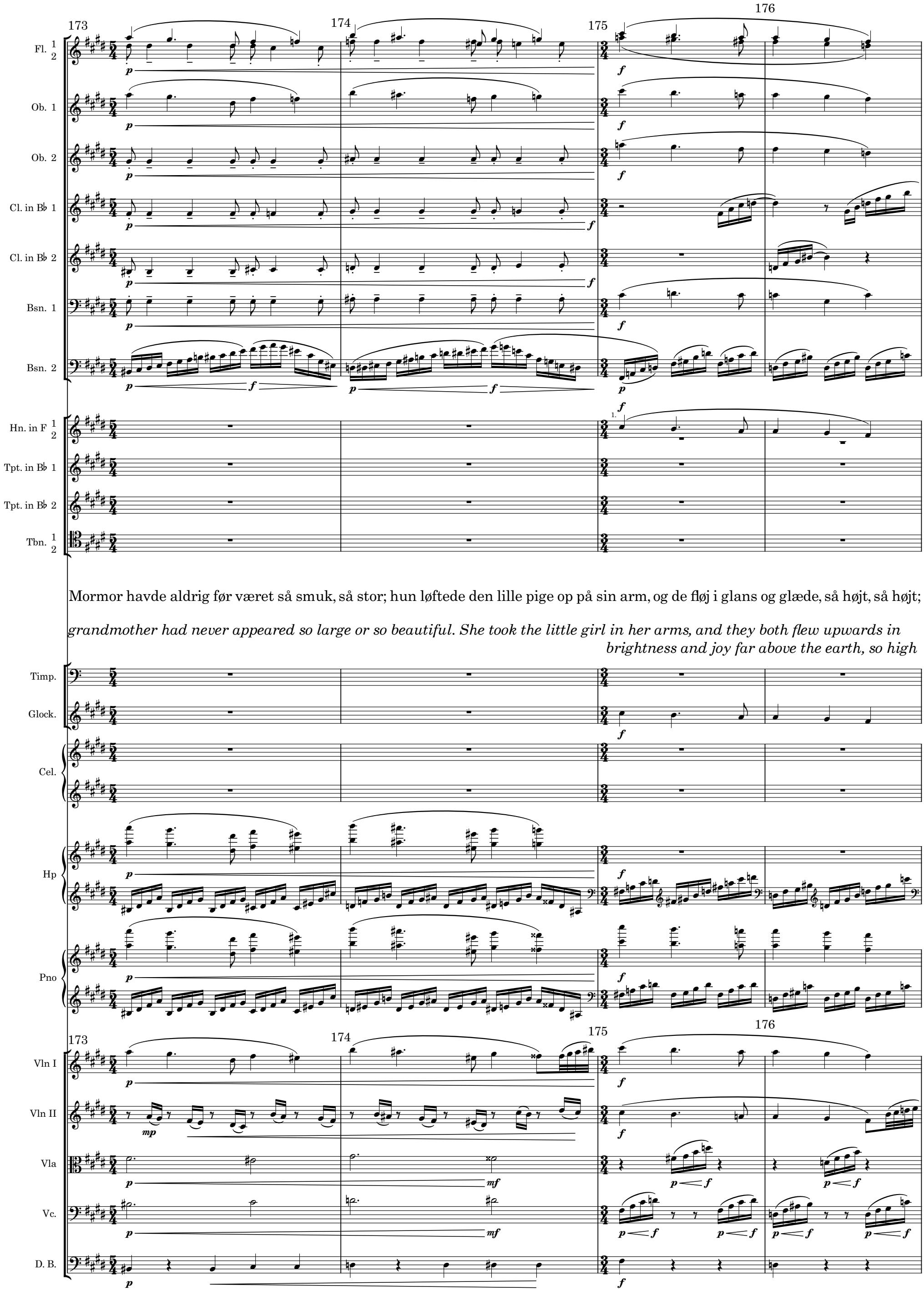


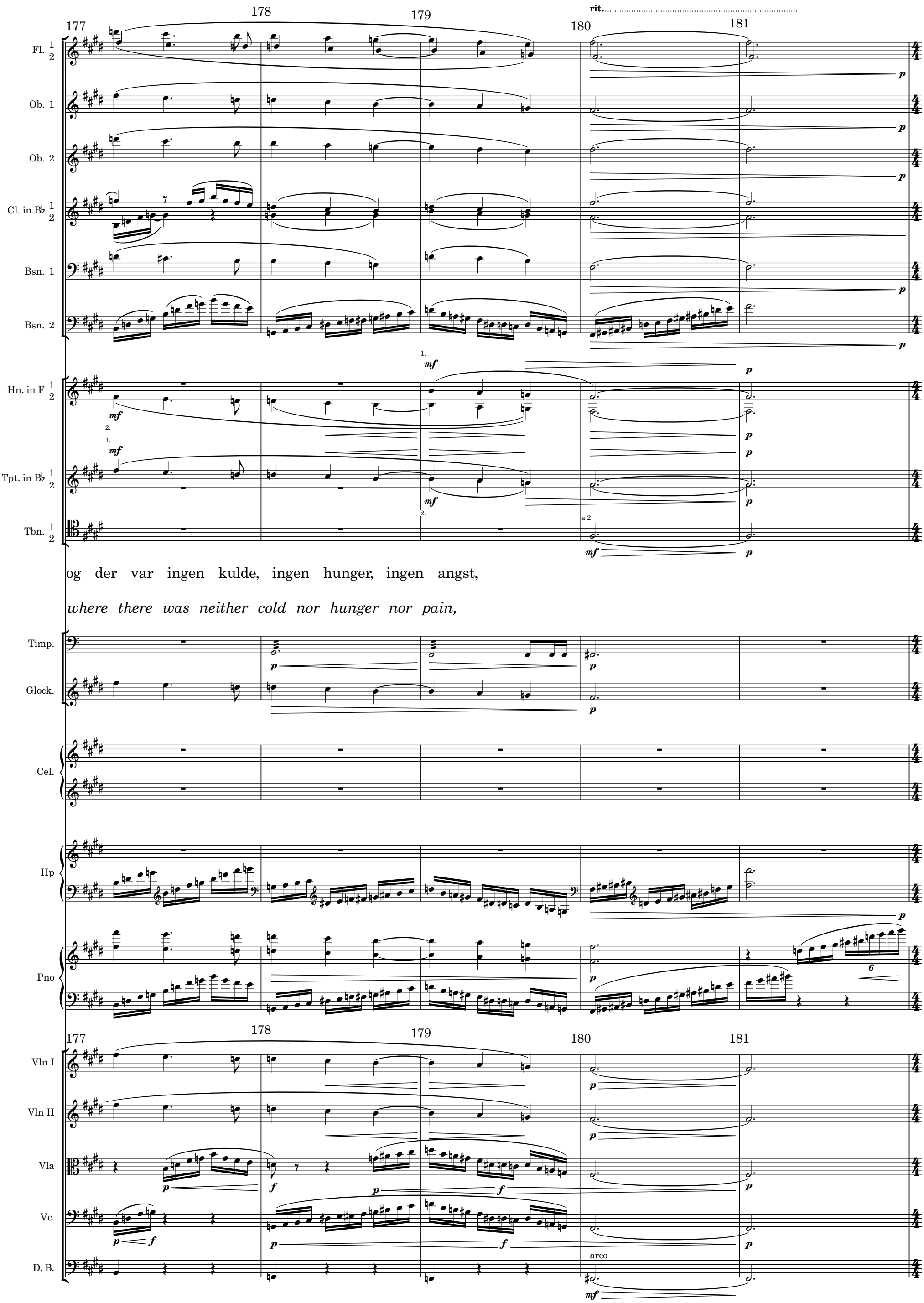
når svovlstikken går ud; borte ligesom den varme kakkelovn, den dejlige gåsesteg og det store velsignede juletræ!"

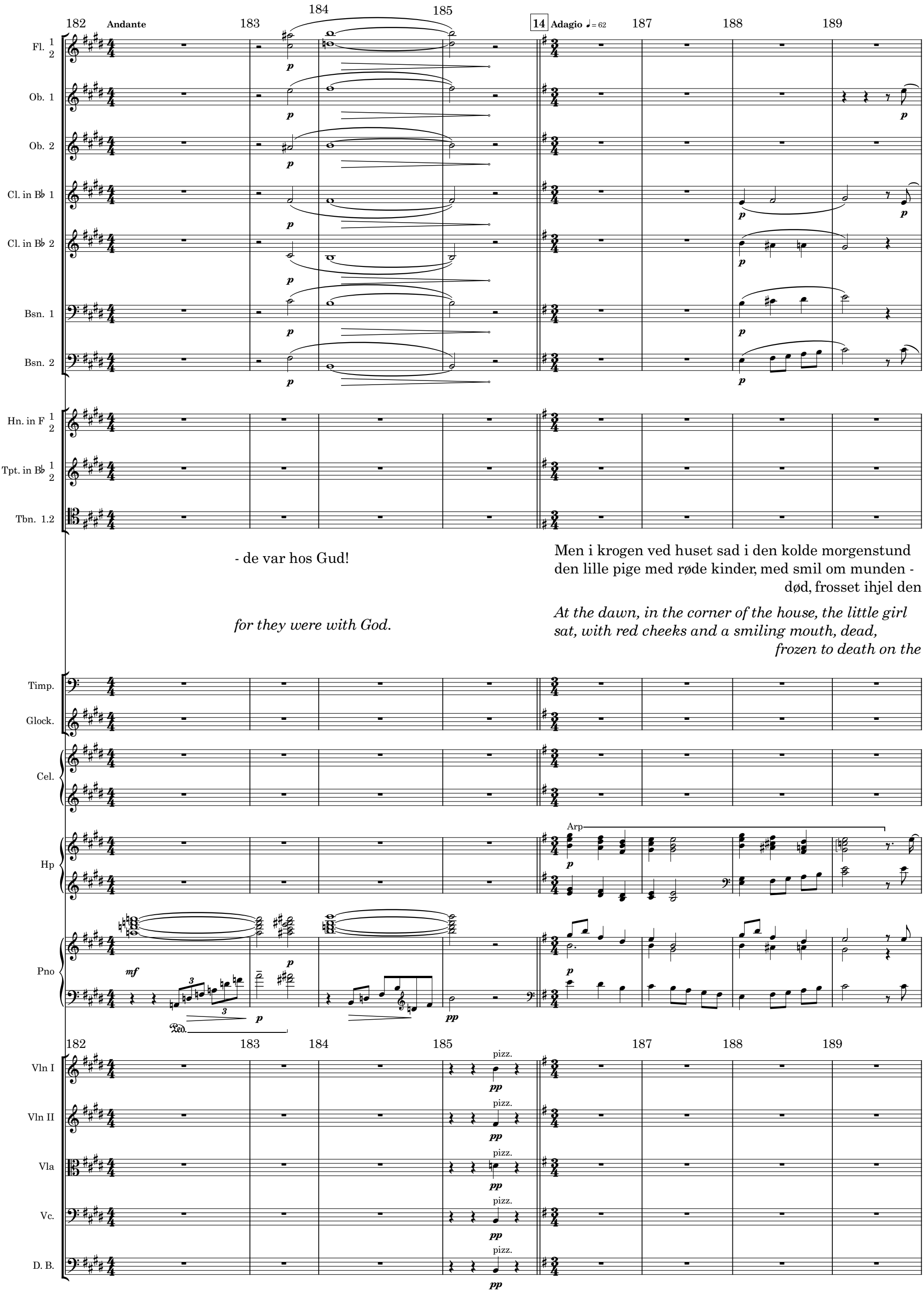
when the match burns out; you will vanish like the warm stove, the roast goose, and the large, glorious Christmas-tree."

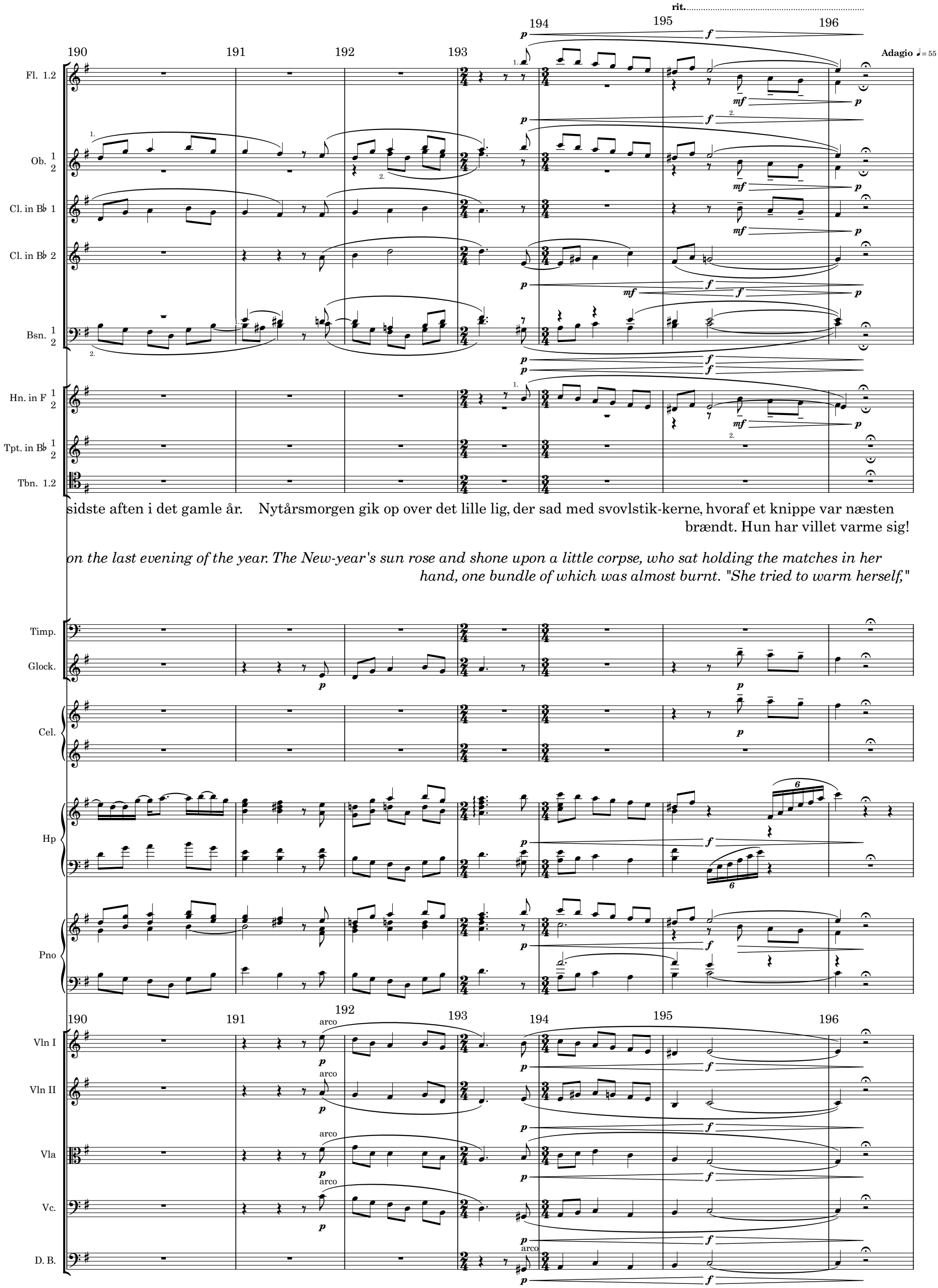

a Tempo
13
165
166
167
168
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1
Ob. 2
Cl. in B♭ 1
Cl. in B♭ 2
Bsn. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1
Tpt. in B♭ 2
Tbn. 1.2
- og hun strøg i hast den hele rest svovlstikker, der var i bundtet, hun ville ret holde på mormor; og svovlstikkerne
And she made haste to light the whole bundle of matches, for she wished to keep her grandmother there. And the matches
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla 1 2
Vc. 1 2
D. B.


169
170
171
172
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1
Ob. 2
Cl. in B♭ 1
Cl. in B♭ 2
Bsn. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1
Tpt. in B♭ 2
Tbn. 1 2
lyste med en sådan glans, at det var klarere end ved den lyse dag.
glowed with a light that was brighter than the noon-day,
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.


173
174
175
176
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1
Ob. 2
Cl. in B♭ 1
Cl. in B♭ 2
Bsn. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1
Tpt. in B♭ 2
Tbn. 1 2
Mormor havde aldrig før været så smuk, så stor; hun løftede den lille pige op på sin arm, og de fløj i glans og glæde, så højt, så højt;
grandmother had never appeared so large or so beautiful. She took the little girl in her arms, and they both flew upwards in brightness and joy far above the earth, so high
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.

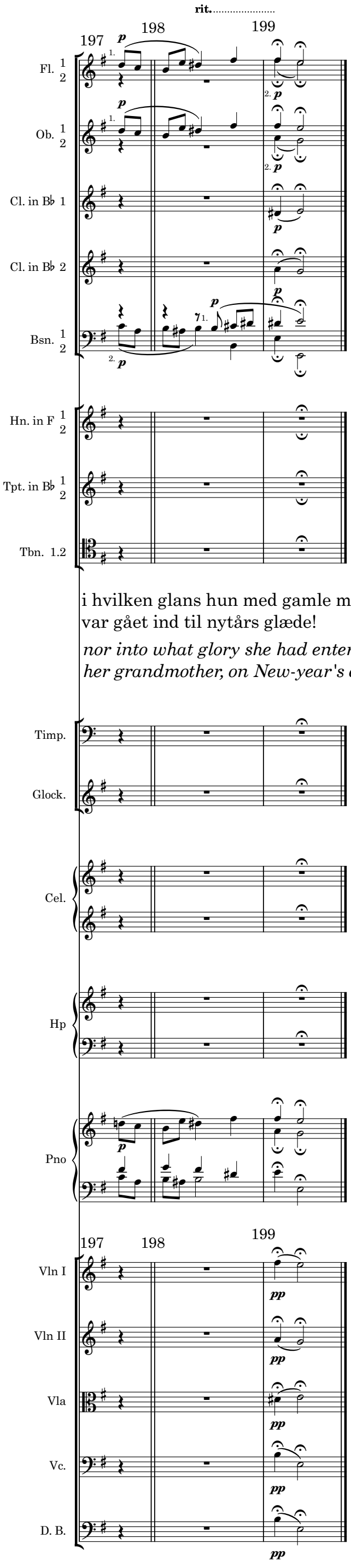

177
178
179
180
181
rit.
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1
Ob. 2
Cl. in B♭ 1 2
Bsn. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1 2
Tbn. 1 2
a 2
og der var ingen kulde, ingen hunger, ingen angst,
where there was neither cold nor hunger nor pain,
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
arco


182
Andante
183
184
185
14
Adagio ♩= 62
187
188
189
Fl. 1 2
Ob. 1
Ob. 2
Cl. in B♭ 1
Cl. in B♭ 2
Bsn. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. in F 1 2
Tpt. in B♭ 1 2
Tbn. 1.2
- de var hos Gud!
for they were with God.
Men i krogen ved huset sad i den kolde morgenstund
den lille pige med røde kinder, med smil om munden -
død, frosset ihjel den
At the dawn, in the corner of the house, the little girl
sat, with red cheeks and a smiling mouth, dead,
frozen to death on the
Timp.
Glock.
Cel.
Hp
Arp
Pno
Ped.
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
D. B.
pizz.



sidste aften i det gamle år. Nytårsmorgen gik op over det lille lig, der sad med svovlstik-kerne, hvoraf et knippe var næsten brændt. Hun har villet varme sig!

on the last evening of the year. The New-year's sun rose and shone upon a little corpse, who sat holding the matches in her hand, one bundle of which was almost burnt. "She tried to warm herself,"



; ingen vidste, hvad
smukt hun havde set,

i hvilken glans hun med gamle mormor
var gået ind til nytårs glæde!

nor into what glory she had entered with
her grandmother, on New-year's day.

and no one knew what
beautiful things she had
seen,

FINE