

KOMMT EIN VOGEL GEFLOGEN

As recorded by Baden Powell, 1971

(From the 1973 Album SOLITUDE ON GUITAR)

Transcribed by BrazilOnGuitar

Words by Adolf Bäuerle
Music by Wenzel Müller
Arranged by Baden Powell

guitar tuning: D-A-D-G-B-E

The tablature consists of four staves, each representing a guitar string (Gtr I, T, A, B). The top staff (Gtr I) shows standard notation with note heads and stems. The bottom three staves (T, A, B) show power chords with vertical stems and horizontal bar lines indicating chord changes. Fret numbers are indicated above the strings, and 'H' and 'P' below the strings indicate hammer-ons and pull-offs respectively. Measure numbers 1, 5, 9, and 13 are marked on the left.

Measure 1: Gtr I has a whole note. T: 2-3, 5. A: 2-3, 5. B: 0. H P

Measure 5: Gtr I has a whole note. T: 5-7-5, 2-3, 5. A: 2-5-2, 2. B: 0, 0. H P

Measure 9: Gtr I has a whole note. T: 3, 2-3, 5-2. A: 2-3, 5. B: 0, 0. H P

Measure 13: Gtr I has a whole note. T: 5-7-5, 2-3, 5. A: 2-5-2, 2. B: 0, 0. H P sl.

17

T 3 2 7 8 | 10 7 7 | 7 8 7 9 9 7 | 8 5 5 7
A
B 0 0 0 | 0 H P | 0 sl.

21

T 5 7 5 7 8 | 10 7 10 7 7 | 7 5 5 2 | 3 2 2
A
B 0 H P | 0 H P sl. | 0 sl. | 0

25

T 3 2 6 8 | 5 1 1 1 0 1 3 0 3 0 0 6
A
B 0 0 0 | 0 sl. (0) H P

29

T 5 6 5 6 8 | 5 8 5 6 6 6 5 6 8 2 2
A
B 0 0 0 7 | 0 H P sl. 0 sl. sl. sl.

33

T 3 6 8 10 10 6 6 | 6 5 5 6 8 5 8 5 5 6
A
B 0 0 0 | 0 sl. 0 sl. 0 H P

37

T 5 6 5 6 8 | 5 6 5 6 6 | 6 5 5 5 6 | 8 2 2 sl.

A 0 0 | 0 H P | 0 | 0

B 0 H P | 0 | 0 | 0

41

T 3 2 3 | 5 2 2 | 2 0 0 2 | 3 0 3 0 0 7 | 5 7 5 2 3

A 0 | 5 4 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0

B 0 H P | 0 | 0 H P | 0 | 0 H P | 0 | 0

46

T 5 2 5 2 2 | 2 0 0 2 | 3 2 2 2 | 3 10 10 | (10)

A 3 2 | 1 2 2 0 | 0 11 11 | (11) (12)

B 0 H P | 0 | 0 | 0 | (0)

Lyrics of "Kommt ein Vogel geflogen" by Adolf Bäuerle
Music: Wenzel Müller (1767-1835)

Kommt ein Vogel geflogen,
setzt sich nieder auf mein Fuß,
hat ein Zettel im Schnabel,
von der Mutter einen Gruß.

Ach, so fern ist die Heimat
und so fremd bin ich hier;
und es fragt hier kein Bruder,
keine Schwester nach mir.

Hab mich allweil verträstet
auf die Sommerzeit
und der Sommer ist gekommen,
und ich bin noch so weit.

Lieber Vogel, flieg weiter,
bring ein Gruß mit und einen Kuß,
denn ich kann dich nicht begleiten,
weil ich hierbleiben muß.

A bird comes flown,
and sits down on my feet,
it has a note in its bill
from the mother a greet.

Oh, so far the homeland
and I am a stranger here;
and no brother and sister
are asking for me.

I have always put my thoughts
on the summer time
and the summers came,
and I am still so far.

Dear bird, go on flying,
take along a greet and a kiss,
I cannot come with you
because I must stay here.

Un oiseau arrive en volant
Et se pose à mes pieds
Il a une lettre dans son bec
Quelques mots de ma mère

Um passaro vem voando
e pousa sob os meus pés
ele tem um bilhete sob sua guarda
de sua mãe boas-vindas

Oh, que la patrie est loin
Et je suis ici un étranger
Et ni frère ni soeur ne me réclament

Oh, tão longe minha pátria
e eu sou um estranho aqui
e nenhum irmão ou irmã,
está procurando por mim

J'ai toujours ces pensées
Quand l'été arrive
Et les étés sont passés
Et je suis toujours si loin

Eu sempre coloquei meus pensamentos
no tempo de Verão
e os Verões vieram
e eu ainda estou tão longe

Cher oiseau, renvoie-toi
Emmène avec toi un salut, un baiser
Je ne peux t'accompagner
Car je dois rester là.

Querido pássaro, vá embora voando
leve uma saudação e um beijo
eu não posso ir com você
porque eu preciso ficar aqui

Translation by Jerome from France

Translation by Simone from Brasil