

# Scrolling Klavarscore

## Aria in D minor BWV 515

Edifying thoughts of a Tobacco smoker  
(Erbauliche Gedanken eines Tobackrauchers)

From the Notebook for Anna Magdalena Bach (1725)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

English Translation BWV 515a  
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<http://www.uvm.edu/~classics/faculty/bach>

Tempo: 96 bpm

Time: 6 min 00 sec

The image displays a scrolling piano score for the Aria in D minor, BWV 515. The score is presented in a vertical format with a central dashed line. The music is written on 12 staves, with measure numbers 1, 4, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 22, and 25 marked on the left. The right side of the score contains English lyrics. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. A diamond-shaped symbol is placed above the first measure. The lyrics are: "Each time I take my pipe 'n tobacco With goodly wad filled to the brim For fun and pas-sing time with plea-sure, It brings to me a thought so grim And adds as well this doc-trine fair: That I'm to it quite sim-i-lar. And adds as".

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 and  
 breaks,  
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 fore  
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 And  
 of-  
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 cracks  
 with-  
 in  
 my  
 hand:  
 My  
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55 much  
the  
same.

58 And  
of-  
ten  
cracks  
with-  
in  
my  
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61 My  
des-  
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64 The  
pipe  
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wont  
is  
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or,  
It's  
al-  
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white.

70 And  
thus  
I  
think

73 That  
I  
as  
well  
one  
day  
while  
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In  
flesh  
at  
least  
shall  
grow  
as  
pale.

76  
79  
82 But  
in  
the  
tomb  
my  
bod-  
y

will  
 85 Be  
 black  
 like  
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 when  
 used  
 at  
 88 length.  
 But  
 in  
 the  
 tomb  
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 91 bod-  
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 will  
 Be  
 black  
 like  
 94 it  
 when  
 used  
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 length  
 97 When  
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 pipe  
 is  
 lit  
 and  
 100 burn-  
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 how  
 103 with-  
 in  
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 The  
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 in-  
 106 to  
 thin  
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 doth  
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 ish,  
 109 Nought  
 but  
 the  
 ash-  
 es  
 then  
 are  
 112 left.

And  
 thus  
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 man-  
 kind's  
 fame  
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 sumed,  
 Its  
 bod-  
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 too,  
 in  
 dust  
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 sumed.  
 And  
 thus  
 is  
 man-  
 kind's  
 fame  
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 sumed,  
 Its  
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 y,  
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 dust  
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 sumed.  
 How  
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 hap-  
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 when  
 we're  
 smok-  
 ing  
 That,  
 when  
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 per's  
 not  
 at  
 hand,  
 We  
 use  
 our  
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 for  
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 vice.  
 Me  
 thinks,  
 then,

142 when  
I  
have  
been  
burned:  
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if  
these  
cind-  
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cause  
such  
pain,  
How  
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deed  
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be?  
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sea  
and  
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my  
house  
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land,  
at  
sea  
and  
in  
my  
house  
My  
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pipe  
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