**SCHUBERT**

**Frühlingsglaube**

*(Uhland)*

Balmy breezes are awakened,

They whisper and move day and night,

And everywhere creative.

O fresh scent, o new sound!

Now, poor heart, don't be afraid.

Now all, all must change.

With each day the world grows fairer,

One cannot know what is still to come,

The flowering refuses to cease.

Even the deepest, most distant valley is in flower.

Now, poor heart, forget your torment.

Now all, all must change.

**Nacht und Träume**

*(Von Collin)*

Holy night, you sink down;

Dreams, too, drift down

Like your moonlight through space,

Through the quiet hearts of men;

They listen with delight

Calling out when day awakens:

Return, holy night!

Fair dreams, return!

**Frühlingssehnsucht**

*(Rellstab)*

Rustling winds

blow so gently,

Their breath overflowing

with flowers' perfume!

How lovely is the greeting you breathe to me!

What have you done to my pounding heart?

It wants to follow on the path you blow!

To where?

Little stream,

Your rushing always so lively,

Eagerly drop,

shimmering, into the valley.

The smooth waves, they hurry along!

Meadows and sky are mirrored deeply within.

How do you draw me, longing, desirous spirit,

Away?

Playful gold

of the beckoning sun,

You tenderly

bring hopeful joy!

How the sight of your sacred greeting refreshes me!

It laughs lightly within the deep blue sky

And fills my eyes with tears,

Why?

The forests and hills

are crowned with green!

The glint of snowy white

blossoms shimmers!

All strain toward the bridal light;

Sprouts swell, buds open;

They have found what they desire:

And you?

Restless desire,

longing heart,

Is it always to be only tears,

complaint and pain?

I also know the swelling desire!

Who can finally still this burning longing?

Only you can set free the springtime in my breast,

Only you!

**MENDELSSOHN**

**Scheiden**

*(Droysen)*

How very gently the waterway moves!

How quietly it carries the vessel!

In the distance lies life, the land of youth!

Far, far away lies the pain that held me there,

Gently carry me, floods, to that distant land!

Above, the stars silent realm,

Beneath, the river flowing on and on.

Indeed you were rich, land of my youth!

Truly, truly it was sweet, that which bound me there,

Gently carry me, floods, to that distant land!

**Im Fruhling**

*(Droysen)*

You flowers, intoxicated with spring,

You trees, through which the moon gleams!

You can say nothing, and remain mute,

How sweet is your feasting and drinking!

I drink and feast with you

And sing with the bright joy of spring.

O, how my eyes and my cheeks glow!

My breast heaves and yearns.

Moonlight, glowing with longing,

You peaceful, bright stars

Twinkle down silently on the flowers.

For you, the spring remains distant.

For me the rose blooms and glows,

And, for me, the fresh splendor of spring!

All of my dreams are fulfilled,

Now my heart has achieved tranquility.

**SCHREKER**

**Unendliche Liebe**

*(Tolstoi)*

I see a tear in your jealous sight...

Oh, don't yearn; you're still dear to me!

But I can love only in expanse,

And my love, as wide as a sea,

Cannot fit into the shores of life.

Oh, don't yearn, my darling; the troubles of life will end soon,

Just wait a bit more... the bondage is not long.

We all will interflow into one Love soon,

Into Love, which is as wide as a sea,

Which cannot fit into the shores of life.

**Frühling**

*(Freiherr von Lemayer)*

Spring shimmers in the air, glistens in the sun

Plays in the sweet balmy scents

Plays in a whirling dance

Spring blooms all around,

The lark’s joyous song reaches to the heavens.

And young people’s hearts lift, like the light in the valley

And love’s sweet sorrows also bloom, kissed by the rays of Spring.

**Wohl fühl es wie das Leben rinnt**

*(Storm)*

I feel it well how life flows on,

And that I must finally depart,

That the last song shall come sometime

And that the last kiss shall come sometime

Now I still hang upon your lips

With painful, anxious desire;

You proffer the last greeting of youth,

The last rose you give to me.

From that magical chalice you pour

The last golden drink for me;

From that fairy-tale world you are

My very last glow of sunset.

The last star remains on the heavens,

Oh do not hold back your heart;

I sink down at your feet,

I feel that you are my last happiness!

**Die Liebe als Recensentin**

*(Sturm)*

The cuckoo has thought out a unique song

For his sweetheart!

He never grows tired of singing it

From early in the morning until well into the night!

His sweetheart sits on a green branch,

Listens to him without growing tired,

And thinks: There is no one in the whole kingdom

who can sing like my cuckoo!

**Lenzzauber**

*(Scherenberg)*

As if winter torment would never end

The world lay frozen, and my mind lay dead.

Suddenly from God’s hands streams the magic of spring,

Blessed sights and sounds, the wonders of May

Will intoxicate even tired hearts..

Such a fairy tale has no permanence.

Already the sultry weather threatens the splendour.

The soul surrenders before such wonderful sights

in the beauty of the spring night.

**BRAHMS**

**Mädchenlied**

*(Heyse)*

At night in the spinning rooms,

there sing the maidens,

there laugh the village boys;

how quickly do the little wheels fly!

Every girl is spinning something for her dowry,

so that her lover will be glad.

It won't be long before there

are wedding bells pealing.

No one who is kind to me

asks after me.

How anxious my spirits are;

to whom can I lament my sorrows?

The tears run

down my face:

why should I spin?

I don't know!

**Bei dir sind meine Gedanken**

*(Halm)*

With you are my thoughts,

and they flutter around you.

They say they are homesick;

they will suffer being here no more.

With you are my thoughts

and they do not wish to leave;

they say that in all the world, it is

the most beautiful place.

They say that you hold them inextricably,

your magic keeping them captive;

they have, by your glances,

burned up their wings.

**Wir wandelten**

*(Daumer)*

We wandered together, the two of us,

I was so quiet and you so still,

I would give much to know

What you were thinking at that moment.

What I was thinking, let it remain unuttered!

Only one thing will I say:

So lovely was all that I thought -

So heavenly and fine was it all.

The thoughts in my head

Rang like little golden bells:

So marvellously sweet and lovely

That in the world there is no other echo.

**Botschaft**

*(Daumer)*

Blow, Breeze, gently and lovingly

about the cheeks of my beloved;

play tenderly in her locks,

do not hasten to flee far away !

If perhaps she is then to ask,

how it stands with poor wretched me,

tell her: "Unending was his woe,

highly dubious was his condition;

However, now he can hope

magnificently to come to life again.

For you, lovely one, are thinking of him!"