

III. T r a u m.

Singstimme.

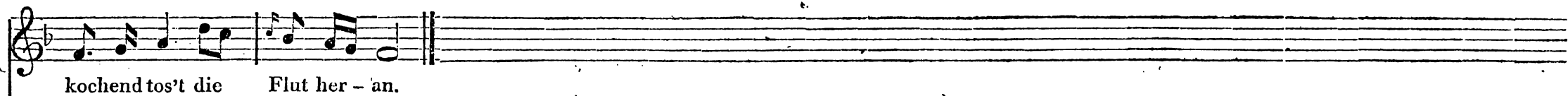


Ich träum't, ich lag' am Blu-men-hange frö-lich in der Son-nē Schein, lauschend süssem Waldge - sange', Stro-mes Murmeln

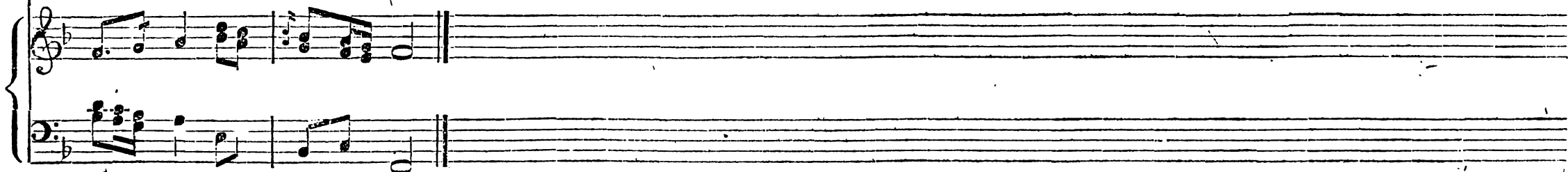
Pianoforte.



stimmte ein. Plötz-lich ha! be - gann's zu nachten, heul - te durch den Wald Or-kan, al - te Bäu-me kämpfend krachten,



kochend tos't die Flut her - an.



So trüg'risch mir das Leben tagte,
 Meine Freuden waren dies,
 Als noch vor Mittag Sturm hinjagte,
 Den blüh'nden Segen mir zerriss.

Doch wie mich auch das Glück betrogen,
 Wie's viel versprochen, nichts gewährt,
 Ob's Hoffnung mir und Wonn' entzogen,
 Du, kühnes Herz, hast dich bewährt.

I DREAM'D I LAY.

*I dream'd I lay were flowers were springing,
 Gayly in the sunny beam;
 List'ning to the wild birds singing,
 By a falling crystal stream:
 Straight the sky grew black and daring;
 Thro' the woods the whirlwinds rave;
 Trees with aged arms were warring,
 O'er the swelling drumlie wave.*

*Such was my life's deceitful morning,
 Such the pleasures I enjoy'd;
 But lang ere noon, loud tempests storming,
 A' my flow'ry blifs destroy'd;
 Tho' fickle fortune has deceiv'd me,
 She promis'd fair, and perform'd but ill;
 Of mony a joy and hope bereav'd me,
 I bear a heart shall support me still.*