

# Recital Translations

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## 1.1 Lungi Dal Caro Bene

Lungi dal caro bene, Vivere non poss'io; Sono in un mar di pene; Lungi dal caro bene, Sento, sento mancarmi'l cor. Un dolce estremo sonno, Se lei mirar non ponno, Mi chiuda, mi chiuda i lumi ancor.	Far from my dear beloved, I cannot live; I am in a sea of pain; Far from my dear beloved, I feel my heart give way. A sweet dark dream steals over me if she is not near; Light fails me.
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## 1.2 Son Tutta Duolo

Son tutta duolo, non ho che affanni E mi dà morte pena crudel: E per me solo sono tiranni gli astri, La sorte, i numi, il ciel.	I am all grief, I have nothing but sorrow, and death gives me cruel punishment: And to me the stars, fate, the gods, and the heavens are but tyrants.
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## 2.1 La Maison Grise

J'aimais la vieille maison grise  
Ou j'ai grandi pres du foyer  
Les jours y coulaient sans surprise  
Sous les branches du vieux noyer  
Les choses m'y sont familiares  
Elles m'accueillaient doucement  
Et dans leurs rezeaux, les lierres  
Enlacaient mon ame d'enfant

Helas! mon ame s'est reprise,  
D'autrew penses, m'ont envahi  
De ja s'efface dans l'loubli  
Ma pauvre vieille maison grise!

I loved the house, so old and grey,  
Where by the hearth often I played  
Where life was the same, day by day  
Where the walnut tree threw its shade  
and all that was there I had known,  
till it welcomed me and it smiled;  
The coils of the ivy boughs were thrown  
Round my heart, when I was a child

Alas! for other thoughts are invading  
my captured heart. Fill it today  
my now forgotten, far away  
house, so gray and old is fading

## 2.2 Chanson d'Automne

Les sanglots longs  
Des violons  
De l'automne  
Blessent mon coeur  
D'une langueur  
Monotone.

Tout suffocant  
Et blême, quand  
Sonne l'heure,  
Je me souviens  
Des jours anciens  
Et je pleure;

Et je m'en vais  
Au vent mauvais  
Qui m'emporte  
Deçà, delà,  
Pareil à la  
Feuille morte.

With long sobs  
The violins  
Of autumn  
Wound my heart  
With languorous  
Monotony.

All choking  
And pale, when  
The hour sounds,  
I remember  
Departed days  
And I weep;

And I go  
Where ill winds blow,  
Buffeted  
To and fro,  
Like a  
Dead leaf.

### 3.1 Verrathene Liebe

Da nachts wir uns küßten, o Mädchen,  
Hat keiner uns zugeschaut.  
Die Sterne, die standen am Himmel,  
Wir haben den Sternen getraut.

Es ist ein Stern gefallen,  
Der hat dem Meer uns verklagt,  
Da hat das Meer es dem Ruder,  
Das Ruder dem Schiffer gesagt.

Da sang der selbige Schiffer  
Es seiner Liebsten vor.  
Nun singen's auf Straßen und Märkten  
Die Knaben und Mädchen im Chor.

That night we kissed each other, O maiden,  
No one was observing us.  
The stars, which stood in the sky—  
We confided only in those stars.

It was one star that fell,  
And accused us to the sea;  
Then the sea told it to a rudder,  
And the rudder told it to a sailor.

That same sailor sang it  
To his sweetheart.  
Now, on the streets and in the market,  
The boys and girls sing of it in chorus.

### 3.2 An den Mond

Geuss, lieber Mond, geuss deine Silberflimmer  
Durch dieses Buchengrün,  
Wo Phantasien und Traumgestalten  
Immer vor mir vorüberfliehn.

Enthülle dich, dass ich die Stätte finde,  
Wo oft mein Mädchen sass,  
Und oft, im Wehn des Buchbaums und der Linde,  
Der goldnen Stadt vergass.

Enthülle dich, dass ich des Strauchs mich freue,  
Der Kühlung ihr gerauscht,  
Und einen Kranz auf jeden Anger streue,  
Wo sie den Bach belauscht.

Dann, lieber Mond, dann nimm den Schleier wieder,  
Und traur um deinen Freund,  
Und weine durch den Wolkenflor hernieder,  
Wie dein Verlassner weint!

Beloved moon, shed your silver radiance  
through these green beeches,  
where fancies and dreamlike images  
forever flit before me.

Unveil yourself, that I may find the spot  
where my beloved sat, where often,  
in the swaying branches of the beech and lime,  
she forgot the gilded town.

Unveil yourself, that I may delight in the whispering  
bushes that cooled her,  
and lay a wreath on that meadow  
where she listened to the brook.

Then, beloved moon, take your veil once more,  
and mourn for your friend.  
Weep down through the hazy clouds,  
as the one you have forsaken weeps.