

### 34. AN DIE MUSIK TO THE MUSIC

Franz von Schober

*Du holde Kunst, in wieviel grauen Stunden,*  
you gracious art in how many grey hours

*Wo mich des Lebens wilder Kreis umstrickt,*  
when me of the life turbulent circle ensnared

*Hast du mein Herz zu warmer Lieb entzünden,*  
have you my heart to warm love kindled

*Hast mich in eine bessre Welt entrückt!*  
have me into a better world carried off

*Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf entflossen,*  
often has a sigh (of) your harp flowed from

*Ein süsser, heiliger Akkord von dir*  
a sweet divine chord from you

*Den Himmel bessrer Zeiten mir erschlossen,*  
the heaven of better times to me unlocked

*Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir dafür!*  
you gracious art I thank you for it

### 34. TO MUSIC

O gracious art, how often in dark hours, when caught in life's tumultuous round, you have kindled warm love in my heart, and carried me into a better world!

How often a sigh flowing from your harp, a sweet, divine chord, has unlocked for me a heaven of fairer moments. O gracious art, for this I thank you!

### 35. DIE FORELLE THE TROUT

Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubart

*In einem Bächlein helle,*  
in a little brook bright

*Da schoss in froher Eil*  
there darted in glad haste

*Die launische Forelle*  
the moody trout

*Vorüber wie ein Pfeil.*  
past like an arrow

In a sparkling little brook, a playful trout darted gaily past me like an arrow. I stood on the bank in quiet content, watching the little fish bathing in the clear brook.