

From *MYRTEN*
MYRTLES

2. *WIDMUNG*
DEDICATION

Friedrich Rückert

Du meine Seele, du mein Herz,
you my soul you my heart

Du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz,
you my joy O you my sorrow

from MYRTLES

2. DEDICATION

**You, my soul, you, my heart! You,
my joy, O you, my grief! You, the
world in which I live! You, the
heaven to which I aspire! O you,**

Du meine Welt, in der ich lebe,
you my world in which I live

Mein Himmel du, darein ich schwebe,
my heaven you into it I soar

O du mein Grab, in das hinab
O you my grave in which down there

Ich ewig meinen Kummer gab!
I for ever my grief gave

Du bist die Ruh', du bist der Frieden,
you are the rest you are the peace

Du bist vom Himmel mir beschieden.
you are from the Heaven to me bestowed

Dass du mich liebst, macht mich mir wert,
that you me love makes me to me worthy

Dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt,
your glance has me (to myself) transfigured

Du hebst mich liebend über mich,
you raise me lovingly above myself

Mein guter Geist, mein bess'eres Ich!
my good spirit my better I

the grave where I for ever laid my
sorrow – you are rest, you are
peace; you were bestowed on me
by Heaven. Because you love me,
I find my own worth, I see myself
transfigured by your glance.
Lovingly you raise me up – you,
my good spirit, my better self.