

SONGS IN ALTERNATE VERSIONS

Song of the Butterfly, see Wq 200/2

The Kiss, see Wq 199/4

The Dream [Wq 199/17, revised version]

1. There was a maiden without flaw,
there was a maiden like an angel;
none had yet so charmed me.
You can name me every beauty;
you can even burn for every one:
such a one you have never seen.
2. She was modest, yet not dull,
full of strict virtue, yet not prudish,
and clever without mockery.
Intelligent and with a wise heart
she showed even amid teasing
that she was the enemy of impudence.
3. Not gossip, no! Full of wise sayings;
were her speech to be caught in passing,
eloquence alone would be heard.
She spoke, accepting contradiction,
she spoke of business, honor and duty,
yet all with modesty.
4. "O friend, I must kiss this girl!
Oh let me know her name;
my heart is already conquered!
Where can I ask after this beauty?"
Alas, friend, I cannot tell you this:
I saw her only in a dream!

Translation © 2017 by Pamela Dellal

To the Graces and Muses, see Wq 200/5

Bevelise and Lysidor, see Wq 200/7

"All-Beneficent, accustomed to hearing prayers"
[Wq 200/10, early version]

All-Beneficent, accustomed to hearing prayers,
look down upon me mercifully.
Let the day of rejoicing still often return,
which the best Father gave to me!

Translation © 2017 by Pamela Dellal

Drinking Song for Freedom, see Wq 200/13

From an Ode to the New Year, see Wq 200/14

The Graces, see Wq 200/22

The Innkeeper and the Patrons, see Wq 201

Belinda, see Wq 202/B/3

Ode on the Return of the King [Wq 202/C/7]

1. You must honor God and the King
with thanks and tears of joy,
dedicating your hearts, desires and oaths to him.
With reverent delight
you can behold in his paternal glances
the champion and sacred guardian.
Praise him until the end of time!
Follow him into sheer golden ages,
and Friedrich shall be your prosperity!

Translation © 2017 by Pamela Dellal

Reaping Song, see Wq 202/C/12

Bacchus and Venus, see Wq 202/D

The Lord's Word is Truthful, see Wq 202/E/6

The Peasant. To little Rose [Wq 202/F/2]

1. The May moon laughs
in shimmering glory
and everything in the village is cheerful.
Upon breezy hills
and meadows appear
the loveliest flowers and plants.
2. See, little Rose, my field
is gloriously arrayed,
already the stalks shoot out grain;
with spirited sounds
the songs of the lark
and the quail can be heard within!
3. See, down by the brook,
the flock leisurely
wandering through flowery surroundings,
whiter than the plum tree
in the garden,
blooming from bottom to top!

4. All this is mine,
and, little Rose, yours as well,
as soon as we pledge troth to each other;
then for us, as quickly
as pearly drops in the fountain,
the leaping days will pass.

Translation © 2017 by Pamela Dellal

Selma, see Wq 202/I/2

Selma, see Wq 202/J