

### **Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent**

Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,  
Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,  
Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent  
Toujours...

Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent  
Sans rien laisser de leur velours,  
Je rêve aux baisers qui demeurent  
Toujours...

Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent  
Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours;  
Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent  
Toujours...

### **L'heure exquise (1870)**

La lune blanche  
Luit dans les bois;  
De chaque branche  
Part une voix  
Sous la ramée...  
Ô bien aimée.  
L'étang reflète,  
Profond miroir,  
La silhouette  
Du saule noir  
Où le vent pleure...  
Rêvons, c'est l'heure.  
Un vaste et tendre  
Apaisement  
Semble descendre  
Du firmament  
Que l'astre irise...  
C'est l'heure exquis

### **In this world all the lilies die**

In this world all the lilies die,  
All the songs of birds are short;  
I dream of the summers that abide  
Forever...

In this world lips brush but lightly,  
And nothing of their velvet remains;  
I dream of the kisses that abide  
Forever...

In this world every man is mourning  
His friendships or his loves;  
I dream of the couples who abide  
Forever..

### **Exquisite hour**

The white moon  
Gleams in the woods;  
From every branch  
There comes a voice  
Beneath the boughs...  
O my beloved.  
The pool reflects,  
Deep mirror,  
The silhouette  
Of the black willow  
Where the wind is weeping...  
Let us dream, it is the hour.  
A vast and tender  
Consolation  
Seems to fall  
From the sky  
The moon illumines...  
Exquisite hour.

**Lydia Fauré (1865)**

Lydia sur tes roses joues,  
Et sur ton col frais et si blanc,  
Roule étincelant  
L'or fluide que tu dénoues.  
Le jour qui luit est le meilleur:  
Oublions l'éternelle tombe.  
Laisse tes baisers de colombe  
Chanter sur ta lèvre en fleur.  
Un lys caché répand sans cesse  
Une odeur divine en ton sein:  
Les délices, comme un essaim,  
Sortent de toi, jeune Déesse!  
Je t'aime et meurs, ô mes amours!  
Mon âme en baisers m'est ravie.  
O Lydia, rends-moi la vie,  
Que je puisse mourir toujours

**La Vie en rose**

Des yeux qui font baisser les miens  
Un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche  
Voilà le portrait sans retouches  
De la femme à la quelle j'appartiens  
Quand elle me prend dans ses bras  
elle me parle tout bas  
Je vois la vie en rose  
elle me dit des mots d'amour  
Des mots de tous les jours  
Et ça m fait quelque chose  
elle est entré dans mon cœur  
Une grande part de bonheur  
Dont je connais la cause  
C'est elle pour moi, moi pour lui dans la vie  
elle me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie  
Et dès que je l'aperçois  
Alors je sens en moi  
Mon cœur qui bat  
Des nuits d'amour à plus finir  
Un grand bonheur qui prend sa place  
Les ennuis, des chagrins s'effacent  
Heureux, heureux à en mourir

**Lydia**

Lydia, over your rosy cheeks,  
and over your neck, so fresh and white,  
sparkling, rolls  
the fluid gold that you untie.  
The day which is gleaming is the best:  
let us forget the eternal tomb.  
Let your dove's kisses  
sing on your blossoming lips.  
A hidden lily ceaselessly diffuses  
a divine scent in your breast:  
like a swarm, delights  
escape from you, young Goddess!  
I love you and am dying, o my loves!  
My soul is ravished by kisses.  
O Lydia, give me back my life,  
that I might die eternally!

**Looking at Life Through Rose-Colored Glasses**

Eyes that make mine lower,  
A laugh that is lost on his lips—  
Here is the unretouched portrait  
Of the man to whom I belong.  
When he takes me in his arms,  
He speaks to me softly,  
And I see life in pink.  
He tells me words of love,  
Words of every day,  
And it makes me feel something.  
He has entered into my heart,  
A part of happiness  
Whereof I understand the cause.  
It's him for me, me for him, in life,  
He told me, he swore to me, for life.  
And as soon as I notice him  
I feel within me  
My heart beating.  
Endless nights of love,  
A great happiness that takes its place  
The troubles, the sorrows are erased,  
Happy, happy to die of it.

### **Ich liebe dich (Zärtliche Liebe)**

Ich liebe dich, so wie du mich,  
Am Abend und am Morgen,  
Noch war kein Tag, wo du und ich  
Nicht teilten unsre Sorgen.

Auch waren sie für dich und mich  
Geteilt leicht zu ertragen;  
Du tröstetest im Kummer mich,  
Ich weint' in deine Klagen.

Drum Gottes Segen über dir,  
Du, meines Lebens Freude.  
Gott schütze dich, erhalt' dich mir,  
Schütz und erhalt' uns beide.

### **Geheimnis**

O Frühlingsabenddämmerung!  
O laues, lindes Weh'n,  
Ihr Blütenbäume, sprecht, was tut  
Ihr so zusammensteh'n?

Vertraut ihr das Geheimnis euch  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?  
Was flüstert ihr ein ander zu  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?

### **Zueignung**

Ja, du weißt es, teure Seele,  
Daß ich fern von dir mich quäle, Liebe macht  
die Herzen krank,  
Habe Dank.  
Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher,  
Hoch den Amethysten-Becher,  
Und du segnetest den Trank,  
Habe Dank.  
Und beschworst darin die Bösen,  
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,  
Heilig, heilig an's Herz dir sank,  
Habe Dank!

### **I love you**

I love you as you love me,  
At evening and at morning,  
No day there was when you and I  
Did not share our sorrows.

And for me and you they were,  
When shared, an easy burden;  
You comforted me in my distress,  
I wept when you lamented.

May God then bless you,  
You, my life's delight.  
God protect and keep you for me,  
Protect and keep us both.

### **The secret**

O spring evening twilight!  
O mild gentle breeze!  
You blossoming trees, say,  
Why do you stand so close together?

Do you confide to each other  
The secret of our sweet love?  
What do you whisper to each other  
About our sweet love.

### **Dedication**

Yes, dear soul, you know  
That I'm in torment far from you,  
Love makes hearts sick –  
Be thanked.  
Once, revelling in freedom,  
I held the amethyst cup aloft  
And you blessed that draught –  
Be thanked.  
And you banished the evil spirits,  
Till I, as never before,  
Holy, sank holy upon your heart –  
Be thanked.

### **Dein ist mein ganzes herz**

Dein ist mein ganzes herz  
Wo du nicht bist  
Kann ich nicht sein  
So wie die Blume welkt  
Wenn sie nicht küsst den Sonnenschein  
Dein ist mein schönstes Lied  
Weil es allein aus der Liebe erblüht  
Sag mir noch einmal, mein einzig lieb,  
Oh sag noch einmal mir: Ich hab dich lieb  
Wohin ich immer gehe  
Ich fühle deine Nähe  
Ich möchte deinen Atem trinken  
Und neben dir zu Füßen sinken  
Dir, dir allein  
Wie wunderbar ist dein leuchtendes Haar  
Braun, schön und sehnsuchtsbang  
Ist dein strahlender Blick  
Hör ich der Stimme Klang, ist es so wie Musik  
Dein ist mein ganzes Herz  
Wo du nicht bist kann ich nicht sein  
So wie die Blume welkt,  
Wenn sie nicht küsst den Sonnenschein  
Dein ist mein schönstes Lied  
Weil es allein aus der Liebe erblüht  
Sag mir noch einmal, mein einzig lieb,  
Oh sag noch einmal mir: Ich hab dich lieb

### **All of My Heart is Yours**

All of my heart is yours  
Where you are not, I cannot be.  
Just like a flower withers  
If it's not kissed by the sunshine!  
Yours is my finest song  
Because it blossoms from love alone.  
Tell me one more time, my only love,  
Oh, one more time say to me:  
"I love you!"  
Wherever I may go,  
I feel your presence.  
I want to drink your breath  
And fall to your feet praying  
Just for you alone! How wonderful  
Is your brilliant hair!  
Beautiful like a dream and anxiously wistful  
Is the bright glance of your eyes.  
When I hear your voice  
It sounds like music to me.  
All of my heart is yours  
Where you are not, I cannot be.  
Just like a flower withers  
If it's not kissed by the sunshine!  
Yours is my finest song  
Because it blossoms from love alone.  
Tell me one more time, my only love,  
Oh, one more time say to me:"I love you!"

### **“Come away, come away, death”**

Come away, come away, death,  
And in sad cypress let me be laid.  
Fly away, fly away, breath;  
I am slain by a fair cruel maid.  
My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,  
O, prepare it!  
My part of death, no one so true  
Did share it.  
Not a flower, not a flower sweet,  
On my black coffin let there be strown.  
Not a friend, not a friend greet  
My poor corpse, where my bones shall be  
thrown.  
A thousand thousand sighs to save,  
Lay me, O, where  
Sad true lover never find my grave,  
To weep there!

### **I Can Give You the Starlight**

I can give you the starlight  
Love unchanging and true  
I can give you the ocean  
Deep and tender devotion  
I can give you the mountains  
Pools all shimmering and blue  
Call and I shall be  
All you ask of me  
Music in spring  
Flowers for a king  
All these I bring to you  
When I was young  
My foolish fancies used to make  
A great mistake  
But now a little love  
A little living  
Has changed my ways and taught me  
And brought me  
The joy of giving

### **Non ti scordar di me!**

Partirono le rondini dal mio paese  
freddo e senza sole,  
cercando primavere di viole,  
nidi d'amore e di felicità.  
La mia piccola rondine parti  
senza lasciarmi un bacio,  
senza un addio parti.

Non ti scordar di me:  
la vita mia legata e a te.  
Io t'amo sempre piu,  
nel sogno mio rimani tu.  
Non ti scordar di me:  
la vita mia legata e a te.  
C'e sempre un nido nel mio cor per te.  
Non ti scordar di me!

### **Core 'ngrato**

Catari, Catari,  
pecchè me dici  
sti parole amare;  
pecchè me parle  
e 'o core me turmiente, Catari?  
Nun te scurdà  
ca t'aggio date 'o core,  
Catari, nun te scurdà!  
Catari, Catari, che vene  
a dicere stu parlà  
ca me dà spaseme?  
Tu nun'nce pienze a stu dolore mio,  
tu nun'nce pienze,  
tu nun te ne cure.  
Core, core 'ngrato,  
t'aje pigliato 'a vita mia,  
tutt'è passato e  
nun'nce pienze cchiù!

### **Do not forget me!**

The swallows left from my country  
cold and without sun,  
looking for springs of violets,  
nests of love and happiness.  
My little swallow parts  
without leaving me a kiss,  
without a parting goodbye.

Do not forget me:  
my life tied up and you.  
I love you more and more,  
in my dream you stay.  
Do not forget me:  
my life tied up and you.  
There is always a nest in my heart for you.  
Do not forget me!

### **Ungrateful heart**

Ungrateful heart  
Catarina, Catarina,  
why do say  
such bitter words;  
Why do you speak  
and torment my heart, Catarina?  
Do not forget  
I gave you my heart,  
Catarina do not forget!  
Catarina, Catarina, what meaning  
Do your words hold,  
Words that leave me shuddering?  
You do not think of the pain I feel,  
You do not think,  
You do not care.  
Ungrateful, ungrateful heart  
You have taken my life,  
All has passed  
And I am in your thoughts no more!

## La danza

Già la luna è in mezzo al mare,  
mamma mia, si salterà!  
L'ora è bella per danzare,  
chi è in amor non mancherà. (bis)  
Già la luna è in mezzo al mare,  
mamma mia, si salterà!  
Presto in danza a tondo, a tondo,  
donne mie venite qua,  
un garzon bello e giocondo  
a ciascuna toccherà,  
finché in ciel brilla una stella  
e la luna splenderà.  
Il più bel con la più bella  
tutta notte danzerà.  
Mamma mia, mamma mia,  
mamma mia, in mezzo al mare,  
mamma mia, mamma mia,  
mamma mia, si salterà.  
Frinche, frinche, frinche,  
frinche, frinche, frinche,  
mamma mia, si salterà. (bis)  
La la ra la ra ...  
Salta, salta, gira, gira,  
ogni coppia a cerchio va,  
già s'avanza, si ritira  
e all'assalto tornerà. (bis)  
Già s'avanza, si ritira  
e all'assalto tornerà!  
Serra, serra, colla bionda,  
colla bruna va qua e là  
colla rossa va a seconda,  
colla smorta fermo sta.  
Viva il ballo a tondo, a tondo,  
sono un Re, sono un Pascià,  
è il più bel piacer del mondo  
la più cara voluttà.

## The Dance

Now the moon is over the ocean;  
Mamma mia, we're going to leap!  
The hour is beautiful for dancing,  
Anyone in love will not miss it. (bis)  
Now the moon is over the ocean;  
Mamma mia, we're going to leap!  
Soon we'll be dancing, round and round,  
my ladies, come here,  
A beautiful and playful lad  
will have a turn with everyone.  
As long as in heaven sparkles a star,  
And the moonbeams will shine  
The most beautiful boy and girl  
will dance all night.  
Mamma mia, mamma mia,  
Now the moon is over the ocean;  
Mamma mia, mamma mia,  
Mamma mia, we're going to leap!  
Faster, faster, faster,  
faster, faster, faster,  
Mamma mia, we're going to leap! (bis)  
La la ra la ra ...  
Hopping, jumping, turning, spinning,  
every couple have a turn,  
now advancing, now receding,  
and returns to the excitement. (bis)  
Now advancing, now receding,  
and returns to the excitement.  
Dance, dance with the blonde,  
with the brunette of here and there,  
with the redhead follow along.  
with the pale one, keep still.  
Long live dancing, round and round!  
I am a king, I am a lord,  
It is the world's greatest pleasure  
The most beautiful delight!

### La donna è mobile

La donna è mobile  
Qual piuma al vento,  
Muta d'accento — e di pensier.  
Sempre un amabile,  
Leggiadro viso,  
In pianto o in riso, — è menzognero.  
La donna è mobile  
Qual piuma al vento,  
Muta d'accento — e di pensier,  
E di pensier,  
È sempre misero  
Chi a lei s'affida,  
Chi le confida — mal cauto il cuore!  
Pur mai non sentesi  
Felice appieno  
Chi su quel seno — non liba amore!  
La donna è mobile  
Qual piuma al vento,  
Muta d'accento — e di pensier,  
E di pensier,  
E di pensier!

### 《木棉花落》 Falls of the Kapo

绿杨有花飞作絮，  
黄芦有花亦为絮。  
此絮天寒不可衣，  
但解随风乱飞舞。  
木绵蒙茸入机杼，  
妙胜春蚕茧中缕。  
均为世上一草上，  
有用无用乃如许。  
此絮天寒不可衣，  
但解随风乱飞舞。  
木绵蒙茸入机杼，  
妙胜春蚕茧中缕。  
木绵有用称者稀，  
杨花芦花千古诗。

### Woman is fickle

Woman is fickle  
Like a feather in the wind,  
She changes her voice — and her mind.  
Always sweet,  
Pretty face,  
In tears or in laughter, — she is always lying.  
Woman is fickle  
Like a feather in the wind,  
She changes her voice — and her mind,  
And her mind,  
Always miserable  
Is he who trusts her,  
He who confides in her — his unwary heart!  
Yet one never feels  
Fully happy  
Who on that bosom — does not drink love!  
Woman is fickle  
Like a feather in the wind,  
She changes her voice — and her mind,  
And her mind,  
And her mind!

### Falls of the Kapo

Green poplar flowers turn to fluff,  
yellow reeds their own fluff yield.  
This fluff in cold can't dress one warm,  
but with the wind, it dances, swirled.  
Cotton wadded through the loom's warp and  
weft,  
superior to silkworm threads in cocoons  
unfurled.  
Both from a plant on earth arise,  
their use or uselessness thus twirled.  
This fluff in cold can't dress one warm,  
but with the wind, it dances, swirled.  
Cotton wadded through the loom's warp and  
weft,  
superior to silkworm threads in cocoons  
unfurled.  
Cotton's use is rare to claim,  
while poplar and reed flowers inspire poems of  
a timeless world.



### 《两地曲》

你在北国，我在南疆，  
白桦绿棕，天各一方。  
啊……啊……  
我的知音，我的姑娘。  
当你看见那黎明的星空，  
那是我注视着你温柔的目光，  
当你看见那满天的落霞，  
那是映山红盛开在我那甜蜜的梦乡……

你在山中，我在海上，  
金雀银鸥，心驰神往。  
啊……啊……  
我的知音，我的姑娘。  
当你看见那大海的波涛，  
那是我寂寞的心在为你歌唱，  
当你看见那飘来的流云，  
那是我挚热的爱在向你飞翔，  
向你飞翔……  
啊姑娘，我的姑娘……  
啊姑娘，我的姑娘……  
当你看见那飘来的流云，  
那是我挚热的爱在向你飞翔

### Two place music

You are in the north, I am in the south,  
birches and palms, worlds apart.  
Ah... ah...  
My soulmate, my girl.  
When you see the stars at dawn,  
that's my tender gaze upon you,  
When you see the sunset filling the sky,  
that's the rhododendron blooming in my sweet  
dreams...

You are in the mountains, I am at sea,  
golden finches and silver gulls,  
longing passionately.  
Ah... ah...  
My soulmate, my girl.  
When you see the waves of the great sea,  
that's my lonely heart singing for you,  
When you see the drifting clouds,  
that's my fervent love flying toward you,  
Flying to you...  
Ah girl, my girl...  
Ah girl, my girl...  
When you see the drifting clouds,  
that's my fervent love flying toward you.