

Exsultate, jubilate

Exsultate, jubilate,
o vos animae beatae!
Dulcia cantica canendo,
cantui vestro respondendo,
psallant aethera cum me.

Fulget amica dies,
Jam fugere et nubila et procellae;
exortus est justis inexpectata quies.
Undique obscura regnabat nox;
surgite tandem laeti,
qui timuistis adhuc,
et iucundi aurorae fortunatae
frondes dextera plena et lilia date.

Tu, virginum corona,
tu nobis pacem dona.
Tu consolare affectus,
unde suspirat cor.
Alleluja.

Exult, rejoice!

Exult, rejoice,
o happy souls!
And with sweet songs,
Let the heaven resound,
Making answer, with me, to your song.

The lovely day glows bright,
Now clouds and storms have fled,
unforeseen peace has come to the righteous.
Darkness was all over the world;
arise joyfully at last
you, who were hitherto in fear,
and, well-disposed, to the blissful morning light
lavishly present wreaths of leaves and lilies.

You, the Virgin's garland *,
grant us peace.
Dull the grief,
which makes our heart sigh.
Halleluja.

Das Mädchen spricht

Schwalbe, sag mir an,
Ist's dein alter Mann,
Mit dem du's Nest gebaut,
Oder hast du jüngst erst
Dich ihm vertraut?

Sag, was zwitschert ihr,
Sag, was flüstert ihr
Des Morgens so vertraut?
Gelt, du bist wohl auch noch
Nicht lange Braut?

The Girl Speaks

Tell me, swallow,
Is it last year's mate
You've built your nest with,
Or are you
But recently betrothed?

Say, what are you twittering,
Say, what are you whispering
So intimately in the morning?
Am I right, you haven't long
Been married either?

Verborgenheit

Lass, o Welt, o lass mich sein!
Locket nicht mit Liebesgaben,
Lasst dies Herz alleine haben
Seine Wonne, seine Pein!

Was ich traure, weiss ich nicht,
Es ist unbekanntes Wehe;
Immerdar durch Tränen sehe
Ich der Sonne liebes Licht.

Oft bin ich mir kaum bewusst,
Und die helle Freude zücket
Durch die Schwere, so mich drücket
Wonniglich in meiner Brust.

Lass, o Welt, o lass mich sein!
Locket nicht mit Liebesgaben,
Lasst dies Herz alleine haben
Seine Wonne, seine Pein!

Seclusion

Let, O world, O let me be!
Do not tempt with gifts of love,
Let this heart keep to itself
Its rapture, its pain!

I do not know why I grieve,
It is unknown sorrow;
Always through a veil of tears
I see the sun's beloved light.

Often, I am lost in thought,
And bright joy flashes
Through the oppressive gloom,
Bringing rapture to my breast.

Let, O world, O let me be!
Do not tempt with gifts of love,
Let this heart keep to itself
Its rapture, its pain!

O schöne Jugendtage

O schöne Jugendtage
Mit eurem stillen Glück;
In wehmutsvollem Sehnen

Denk' ich an euch zurück;
Denk' an den Klang der Glocken,
Den Sang vom Kirchenchor;
Wie weit entferntes Rauschen
Berühren sie mein Ohr.
Gedenk' der trauten Stätte,
Wo meine Wiege war,
Des Häuschens, wo gewaltet
Das liebe Elternpaar.
Ach, kehrtest du mir wieder
In deiner Herrlichkeit!
Dich rufen meine Lieder,
O wonnesel'ge Zeit!

Oh beautiful days of youth

Oh beautiful days of youth
With your quiet happiness;
In wistful longing

I think back to you;
Think of the sound of the bells,
The singing of the church choir;
Like distant noise
Touch my ear.
Remember the familiar place,
Where my cradle was,
Of the little house where power
reigned
The lovely parents.
Oh, you returned to me
In your glory!
My songs call you,
Oh blissful time!

Di tanti palpiti

Di tanti palpiti, di tante pene,
da te mio bene, spero mercà .
Mi rivedrai... ti rivedrò ...
ne' tuoi bei rai mi pascerò.
Deliri, sospiri...
accenti, contenti!
Sarà felice, il cor mel dice,
il mio destino vicino a te.

For so many worries

For so many worries, for so many
sorrows
From you, my darling, I expect
grace.
You shall see me again... I shall
see you again...
In your lovely beams of light I shall
delight!
Fantasies, sighs...
Happy voices!
My heart says that, by your side,
My destiny shall be joyful.

春雨

春雨啊春雨
亮晶晶的春雨，
你飘进了绿色的梦，
洒落在我游子的心底。
啊！啊！
一丝一缕，一丝一缕，
带来了故乡绵绵的情意。

春雨啊春雨
淅沥沥的春雨，
你飘进了温暖的梦，
唤醒起我童年的回忆。
啊！啊！
甜甜蜜蜜，甜甜蜜蜜，
多像慈母轻轻的话语。

Spring Rain

Spring rain, oh spring rain
The sparkling spring rain,
You drift into a green dream,
Scattered in the heart of the wanderer.
Ah! Ah!
Wisp by strand, strand by strand,
It brings the lingering affection of hometown.

Spring rain, oh spring rain,
Pattering sound of rain,
You drifted into a warm dream,
Awakening memories of my childhood.
ah! ah!
Sweetness, sweetness,
Like a loving mother's gentle voice.