Die Wolke senkt sich nieder (Music Recording, Translation)

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Composer: Luise Greger

Fall rain distills upon the trees,
The cloud descends,
The wilted leaves fly through the world,
And yet a song resounds!
And yet sings the nightingale,
She gives tidings of Love!

Do you hear, brown love, the magical Sound
in the late night hour?
Do you hear, brown love, the magical Sound,
Which one never again forgets!
The rain falls! The Nightingale still sings Songs of Love.
Wake up and listen to the Songs,

Love, the nightingale!
Wake up and listen to the songs,
The sigh of my soul.