In meines Vaters Garten (Music Recording, Translation)

Lied: Alma Schindler Mahler  
Poem: Otto Erich Hartleben  
English Translation: Emily Holzmer

In my father's garden, bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
In my father's garden stood a shady apple tree — 
Sweet dream, sweet dream!—Stood a shady apple tree.

Three blonde princesses—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
Three beautiful maids slept under the apple tree— 
Sweet dream, sweet dream!—slept under the apple tree.

The youngest of the beauties—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
The youngest of the beauties blinked and scarcely woke— 
Sweet dream, sweet dream!—blinked and scarcely woke. 
Sweet dream!

The second lightly touched her hair—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
Saw the red morning dream. Sweet dream, sweet dream!

She said: Do you not hear the drums?—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
Sweet dream, sweet dream, lightly through the dawning dream!

My beloved goes to war—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
My beloved goes away to war, kisses the hem of my dress as victor— 
Sweet dream, sweet dream—kisses the hem of my dress.

The third said—and said so quietly—bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
The third said and said so quietly: I would kiss the hem of my beloved's garment— 
Sweet dream—I would kiss the hem of my beloved's garment.

In my father's garden, bloom, o my heart, O blossom! 
In my father's garden stands a sunny apple tree— 
Sweet dream, sweet dream—stands a sunny apple tree.