

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.