

Zwei Lieder, op11 - An die Entfernte (Music Recording, Translation)

An die Entfernte

(To one so far away)

Have I therefore truly lost you?

Have you, my beautiful one, fled from me?

The news still resounds in my ears—

Every word, every tone.

Just as the wanderer's gaze searches the morning skies in vain

To find the stray skylark that sings high in the blue space above,

Thus wanders my gaze again anxiously over field and forest,

Everything calls to you; all of my songs.

Oh come, beloved, return to me.