

Abendgefühl. Nr. 62. Evening Mood.

„Friedlich bekämpfen Nacht sich und Tag.“ “Silently vying, darkness and light”.

(Gedicht von Friedrich Hebbel.)

(Translated by Mrs. B. Shapleigh.)

Ruhig bewegt.
Andante con moto tranquillo.

Peter Cornelius,
Wien 10. Oktober 1862. Nachgelassenes Werk.

Gesang.
Voice.

Pianoforte.

Fried - lich be - kämp - fen Nacht sich und Tag.
Si - lent - ly vying, dark - ness and light,

Wie das zu dämp - fen, Wie das zu lö - sen ver - mag!
Day now is dy - ing, Gen - tly is gath'ring the night.

Der mich be - drück - te, Schläfst du schon, Schmerz?
That which was sad - ness, Where is its pain?

Was mich be - glück - te, Sa - ge, was war's doch, mein Herz?
That which was glad - ness, Canst thou its mean - ing ex - plain?

Freu - de wie Kum - mer, Fühl' ich, zer - rann, A - ber den
 Plea - sure and sor - row, Both now are flown, But - on the

Schlum - mer Führt sie lei - se her - an. Und im Ent.
 mor - row Slum - ber my spi - rit will own. And as it

schwe - ben, Im - mer em - por, em - por, Kommt mir das
 bears me E - ver a - loft, a - loft, Life's e - cho

Le - ben Ganz wie ein Schummerlied vor.
 nears me, Seem - ing a lul - la - by soft.