

# Abendgefühl. Nr. 63. 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 23. November 1863. Nachgelassenes Werk.

Gesang.  
Voice.

Pianoforte.

*p* *cresc.*

Wie - das zu dämp - fen, Wie das zu lö - sen ver - mag!  
Day now is dy - ing, And gently gath - ring is night.

Der mich bedrück - te, Schläfst du schon, schläfst du schon, Schmerz?  
That which was sad - ness, An - swer me, where is its pain?

Was mich beglück - te, Sa - ge, was war's doch, mein Herz? Was war's doch, mein  
That which was gladness, Canst thou its mean - ing ex - plain? Its mean - ing ex -

*mf* *mf* *f* *mf*

Herz?  
*plain?*      Freu - de wie Kum - mer,      Fühl' ich, zer-rann,  
*Plea - sure and sor - row,      Both now are flown,*

A - ber den Schlum - mer Führt'en sie lei - se her - an.      Und im Ent.  
*But on the mor - row Slumber my spi - rit will own.      And as it*

schweben,      Immer em - por,      em - por, —      Kommt mir das Le - ben Ganz wie ein  
*bears me      E - ver a - loft,      a - loft, —      Life's e - cho nears me, Seem - ing a*

Schlummerlied vor. —  
*lul - la - by soft. —*