

Original Lyrics (source: Oxford Lieder)	English Translation (source: Oxford Lieder)
<p>Die Liebe hat gelogen (Schubert)</p> <p>August von Platen</p> <p>Die Liebe hat gelogen, Die Sorge lastet schwer, Betrogen, ach! betrogen Hat alles mich umher! Es rinnen heiÙe Tropfen Die Wange stets herab, LaÙ ab, laÙ ab zu klopfen, LaÙ ab, mein Herz, laÙ ab!</p>	<p>Love has lied</p> <p>English Translation © Richard Stokes</p> <p>Love has lied, Sorrow oppresses me, I am betrayed, ah, betrayed By all around! Hot tears keep flowing Down my cheeks, Beat no more, my heart, Wretched heart, beat no more!</p>
<p>Wenn ich in deine Augen seh (Schumann, Dichterliebe)</p> <p>Heinrich Heine</p> <p>Wenn ich in deine Augen seh, So schwindet all mein Leid und Weh;</p>	<p>When I am gazing in your eyes</p> <p>English Translation © Hal Draper</p> <p>When I am gazing in your eyes, Then all my pain and sorrow flies;</p>

Doch wenn ich küsse deinen Mund,
So werd ich ganz und gar gesund.
Wenn ich mich lehn an deine Brust,
Kommts über mich wie Himmelslust;
Doch wenn du sprichst: Ich liebe dich!
So muß ich weinen bitterlich.

And when I kiss your lips, my soul
Becomes completely healed and whole.
And when I lie upon your breast
My godlike joy is mightiest;
But when you say 'I love you!' – see,
Then I must weep, and bitterly.

Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan
(Schumann, Frauenliebe und -leben)

Adelbert von Chamisso

Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan,
Der aber traf.
Du schläfst, du harter, unbarmherz'ger Mann,
Den Todesschlaf.
Es blicket die Verlassne vor sich hin,
Die Welt ist leer.
Geliebet hab ich und gelebt, ich bin

Now you have caused me my first pain

English Translation © [Richard Stokes](#)

Now you have caused me my first pain,
But it struck hard,
You sleep, you harsh and pitiless man,
The sleep of death.
The deserted one stares ahead,
The world is void.
I have loved and I have lived,

Nicht lebend mehr.

Ich zieh mich in mein Innres still zurück,

Der Schleier fällt,

Da hab ich dich und mein verlornes Glück,

Du meine Welt!

And now my life is done.

Silently I withdraw into myself,

The veil falls,

There I have you and my lost happiness,

You, my world!

Der Wegweiser

(Schubert, Winterreise)

Wilhelm Müller

Was vermeid' ich denn die Wege

Wo die anderen Wandrer geh'n,

Suche mir versteckte Stege

Durch verschneite Felsenhöhn?

Habe ja doch nichts begangen,

Dass ich Menschen sollte scheu'n –

Welch ein törichtes Verlangen

Treibt mich in die Wüstenei'n?

The Signpost

English Translation © [Richard Wigmore](#)

Why do I avoid the roads

that other travellers take,

and seek hidden paths

over the rocky, snow-clad heights?

Yet I have done no wrong,

that I should shun mankind.

What foolish yearning

drives me into the wilderness?

Weiser stehen auf den Strassen,
Weisen auf die Städte zu,
Und ich wandre sonder Massen,
Ohne Ruh', und suche Ruh'.
Einen Weiser seh' ich stehen
Unverrückt vor meinem Blick;
Eine Strasse muss ich gehen,
Die noch Keiner ging zurück.

Signposts stand on the roads,
pointing towards the towns;
and I wander on, relentlessly,
restless, and yet seeking rest.
I see a signpost standing
immovable before my eyes;
I must travel a road
from which no man has ever returned.

Only A Dream (Ted Ganger) (source: [Ted Ganger](#))

I dreamed that I lay beside her, and we were as we used to be.
But somehow I couldn't believe it, and struggled and tried to get free.
I cried out: I know I'm dreaming. She laughed and kept pulling me in.
I fought my way up to the surface and woke, full of what had not been.

For that never really happened, so matter how things might seem,
So go back to sleep, yes, go back to sleep, just go back to sleep -
It was only a dream.

I dreamed she was going to leave me, she told me I wasn't the one.

She smoked on a bench in the moonlight and spoke what she'd already done.

She thought I should hear it directly, and now she'd get on with her life.

I'm still sitting there in the moonlight, and still feel the twist of the knife.

But that never really happened, no matter how things might seem,

So go back to sleep, yes, go back to sleep, just go back to sleep -

It was only a dream.

I dreamed that we once were strangers, two souls that had gone astray.

We both led the life of the lonely, and both came from far away.

We knew it would not be easy, but felt it was destined to be.

So I sent my heart on its journey, and she shared her secrets with me.

It may be that never happened, no matter how things might seem,

But go back to sleep, yes, go back to sleep, just go back to sleep -

Though it's only a dream.