

54 Mein Wagen rollet langsam, composed 1921, unpublished.

Julius Weismann (1879-1950), like his colleague Richard Strauss, whose music his own resembles, supported and was supported by the Nazi regime, a dark stain on an otherwise illustrious career. His earlier songs have been undergoing a revival in recent years.

Sung in German; English translation by Theodore Martin, *Poems and ballads by Heinrich Heine*, 3rd ed. (Edinburgh, 1894).

Other settings of this poem: 4

Mein Wagen rollet langsam
Durch lustiges Waldesgrün,
Durch blumige Täler, die zaubrisch
Im Sonnenglanze blühen.

Ich sitze und sinne und träume,
Und denk an die Liebste mein;
Da grüßen drei Schattengestalten
Kopfnickend zum Wagen herein.

Sie hüpfen und schneiden Gesichter,
So spöttisch und doch so scheu,
Und quirlen wie Nebel zusammen,
Und kichern und huschen vorbei.

My carriage rumbles slowly
Through woodlands green and gay,
Through flowery dells, that in sunlight
Are blossoming, fresh with May.

I sit, and I muse, and dream of
The lady I long to win,
When at the carriage-window
Three phantom shapes look in.

They caper and make grimaces,
So elf-like, and yet so shy;
And swirl, as mists do, together,
And grin, and go whisking by.