

9 **Lyrishes Intermezzo** [Lyrical Intermezzo], 1832, first published 1981.

**Franz Lachner** (1803-1890) was born into a large musical family, and became an important conductor and composer of the early half of the Romantic era, during which the genre of song with obbligato instrument was very popular.

Sung in German; anonymous English translation from Kuno Francke, *The German Classics, Vol. VI*. <http://manybooks.net/pages/franckek12471247312473-8/-1.html>

Other settings of this poem: 40

Auf Flügeln des Gesanges,  
Herzliebchen, trag ich dich fort,  
Fort nach den Fluren des Ganges,  
Dort weiß ich den schönsten Ort.

On the wings of song far sweeping,  
Heart's dearest, with me thou'lt go  
Away where the Ganges is creeping;  
It's loveliest garden I know.

Dort liegt ein rotblühender Garten  
Im stillen Mondenschein;  
Die Lotosblumen erwarten  
Ihr trautes Schwesterlein.

A garden where roses are burning  
In the moonlight all silent there;  
Where the lotus-flowers are yearning  
For their sister belovèd and fair.

Die Veilchen kichern und kosen,  
Und schau'n nach den Sternen empor;  
Heimlich erzählen die Rosen  
Sich duftende Märchen ins Ohr.

The violets titter, caressing,  
Peeping up as the planets appear,  
And the roses, their warm love confessing,  
Whisper words, soft-perfumed, to each ear.

Es hüpfen herbei und lauschen  
Die frommen, klugen Gazell'n;  
Und in der Ferne rauschen  
Des heiligen Stromes Well'n.

And, gracefully lurking or leaping,  
The gentle gazelles come round:  
While afar, deep rushing and sweeping,  
The waves of the Ganges sound.

Dort wollen wir niedersinken  
Unter dem Palmenbaum,  
Und Liebe und Ruhe trinken  
Und träumen seligen Traum.

We'll lie there in slumber sinking  
Neath the palm-trees by the stream,  
Rapture and rest deep drinking,  
Dreaming the happiest dream.