

“What drew me first to thee, sweet maid.”

(„WAS MICH ZU DIR SO MÄCHTIG ZOG.“)

Moderato.

Erik Meyer-Helmund.

VOICE.

PIANO.

What drew me first to thee, sweet
Was mich zu Dir so mäch-tig

maid, Was not thy soft eyes' pow - er rare; 'Twas
zog war nicht der Au - gen All - ge - walt, der

not thy ring-lets' gold-en shade,
 Schim-mer nicht des gold'-nen Haar's,

Nor yet thy gracious form so fair, thy
 und nicht die schlanke Huld-ge-stalt, die

gra - - cious form so fair
 schlan - - ke Huld - - ge - stalt!

a tempo.

p

What drew me thus re-sist-less - ly,
Was mich zu Dir so mächtig zog

It was thy voi - cés touch - ing
war Dei-ner Stim-me trü - ber

fp

sound,
Klang,

Like night - ingale's sweet mel - o - dy
der mir wie Nach-ti - gal - len - sang

Ad.

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

The way it to my sad heart
in's Herz, in's le - bensmü - de

Ad.

*

Ad.

found,
drang,

It to my sad heart
in's le - bens - mü - de

found.
drang.

Ad.

Un poco più lento.

It was the pal - lor of thy cheek, It was a
Die Bläs-se Dei - ner Wan-gen war's, und ei - ne

pp *mf*

tear that made me know, ——— That vain-ly e'er thy
Thrä - ne die ver - rieth, ——— dass Dei - ne See - le

Ad. **Ad.*

soul doth seek To hide
tief - ge - heim ein na -

Ad.

from all a name - less
men - lo - ses Weh durch -

woe, zieht, To hide from all a
ein na - men - lo - ses

pp

name - less woe.
Weh durch - zieht.

pp