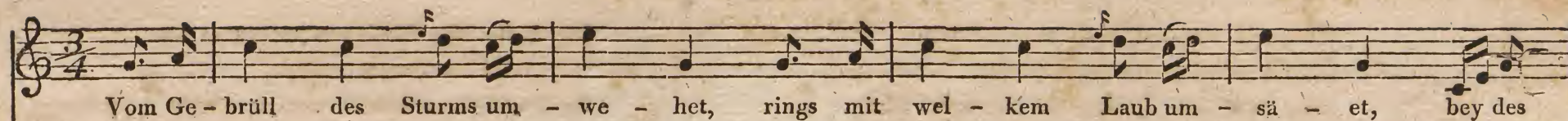


Singstimme.



Pianoforte.



Im Vergang'nen thöricht lebend,
 Hofnungslos in Zukunft webend,
 Kalter Schmerz das Herz durchschauert,
 Wilder Gram den Sinn umlauert.

Leben, Seele jeden Glückes,
 Bürde alles Misgeschickes,
 O wie gern ich dir entsagte,
 Dass mir nie Erinnerung tagte!

RAVING WINDS AROUND HER BLOWING.

*Raving winds around her blowing,
 Yellow leaves the woodlands strowing,
 By a river hoarsely roaring,
 Isabella stray'd, deploring:
 Farewell! hours that late did measure
 Sunshine days of joy and pleasure;
 Hail! thou gloomy night of sorrow,
 Cheerless night that knows no morrow.*

*O'er the past too fondly wand'ring,
 On the hopeless future pond'ring,
 Chilly grief my life-blood freezes,
 Fell despair my fancy seizes;
 Life, thou soul of every blessing,
 Lead to misery most distressing,
 Gladly how would I resign thee,
 And to dark oblivion join thee!*