

Song of May

How gloriously
Nature gleams for me!
How the sun sparkles!
How the field laughs!

Blossoms burst
From every bough
And a thousand voices
From every bush

And delight and rapture
From every breast.
O earth, O sun!
O joy, O bliss!

O love, O love!
So golden fair
As morning clouds
On yonder hills!

You bless with glory
The fresh field,
In a mist of blossom
The teeming world.

O maiden, maiden,
How I love you!
How you look at me!
How you love me!

The skylark loves song and air,
And morning flowers the hazy sky,
As I with warm blood
Love you,

Who give me youth
And joy and heart
For new songs and new dances.
Be happy always as in your love for me!