

Waldesnacht (Woodland Night)

7 Lieder op. 62 no. 3

Johannes Brahms

Waldesnacht, du wunder-küh - le, die ich tausend Ma - le grüss', nach dem lau - ten Welt-ge

Musical score for the first system of 'Waldesnacht'. It features a piano accompaniment in G major and 3/4 time. The tempo and mood are marked 'Etwas langsam, dolce' and the dynamic is 'p'. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

7 -wüh - le, o, wie ist dein Rauschen süß, o, wie ist dein Rau - schen süß! Träu-me

Musical score for the second system of 'Waldesnacht'. It continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. The tempo and mood are 'Etwas langsam, dolce'. The dynamic is 'p'. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The score includes markings for 'cresc.' and 'pp'.

13 -risch die mü - den Gli - der berg' ich weich ins Moos, und mir ist, als würd' ich

Musical score for the third system of 'Waldesnacht'. It continues the piano accompaniment from the second system. The tempo and mood are 'Etwas langsam, dolce'. The dynamic is 'p'. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

19 wie - der all der ir - ren Qua - len los, all der ir - - - ren Qua - len los.

Musical score for the fourth system of 'Waldesnacht'. It concludes the piano accompaniment from the third system. The tempo and mood are 'Etwas langsam, dolce'. The dynamic is 'p'. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

Waldesnacht, du wunderkühle,
Die ich tausend Male grüß',
Nach dem lauten Weltgewühle,
O wie ist dein Rauschen süß!
Träumerisch die müden Glieder
Berg' ich weich ins Moos,
Und mir ist, als würd' ich wieder
All der irren Qualen los.

Fernes Flötenlied, vertöne,
Das ein weites Sehnen rührt,
Die Gedanken in die schöne,
Ach! missgönte Ferne führt.
Laß die Waldesnacht mich wiegen,
Stillen jede Pein!
Und ein seliges Genügen
Saug' ich mit den Düften ein.

In den heimlich engen Kreisen,
Wird dir wohl, du wildes Herz,
Und ein Friede schwebt mit leisen
Flügel schlägen niederwärts.
Singet, holde Vögellieder,
Mich in Schlummer sacht!
Irre Qualen, löst euch wieder;
Wildes Herz, nun gute Nacht!

Wondrously cool woodland night,
whom I greet a thousand times:
after the uproarious tumult of the world,
o how sweet is your rustling!
Dreamily I nestle my weary limbs
in your tender moss,
and it seems to me as if once more
I were free from all my insane anguish.

Distant fluting song, emerge and
stir a wide yearning,
with thoughts of the beloved,
ah! beguile the resented distance!
Let the woodland night lull me,
still every pain,
and a blissful satisfaction
permit me to drink in with its fragrances.

In narrow, secret circles,
you, wild heart, will know well
that peace hovers above with hushed
wing-beats, slowly descending.
Lovely birds, sing your lovely songs,
sing me gently into slumber!
Distracting torments, dissipate again;
wild heart, now good night!