

Φ 9, C.
March 83

SIXTEEN

POLISH SONGS

BY
FREDERIC CHOPIN.

1. The Maiden's wish	<i>Mädchen's Wunsch</i>	3 2½
2. Spring	<i>Frühling</i>	2½
3. Troubled waters	<i>Trübe wellen</i>	2½
4. Bacchanalian Song	<i>Bacchanal</i>	2½
5. What a young girl loves	<i>Was ein junges Mädchen liebt.</i>	2½
6. Out of my sight	<i>Mir aus den Augen.</i>	2½
7. The messenger	<i>Der Bote</i>	2½
8. My beloved one	<i>Mein Geliebter</i>	2½
9. A melody	<i>Eine Melodie</i>	2½
10. Horseman before battle	<i>Reitersmann vor der Schlacht</i>	2½
11. Two lovers	<i>Zwei Leichen</i>	2½
12. My joys	<i>Meine Freuden</i>	2½
13. Melancholy	<i>Melancholie</i>	2½
14. The little ring	<i>Das Ringlein</i>	2½
15. The return home	<i>Die Heimkehr</i>	2½
16. Lithuanian Song	<i>Lithauisches lied.</i>	2½

German words (from the original Polish)

English Version by

FERD. GUMBERT.

MISS FANNY MALONE RAYMOND.

BOSTON.

Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. 277 Washington St.

Firth Pond & Co.
N. York.

J. Church Jr.
Cin.

J.C. Haynes & Co.
Boston.

J.E. Gould.
Philad^a

C.C. Clapp & Co.
Boston.

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1862 by O. Ditson & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.



1862

THE MAIDENS WISH

Muz. 26257 III

BIBLIOTHECA
UNIV. JAGIELLONICAE
CRACOVENSIS

Bibl. Jagiell.
Muz. 2008 D 33 | 27
(197)

THE MAIDEN'S WISH.

Sixteen Polish Songs. No.1.

Allegro ma non troppo. M.M. ♩ = 112.

tr *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

mf

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

cres. *p*

Could I, a sun-world, high in heav'n float lightly, On thee on - ly, love, should my rays shine
 Könnt' ich als Son - ne hoch am Himmel schweben, nur für dich wollt' ich mei-ne Strahlen -

cres. *p*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

p *sf*

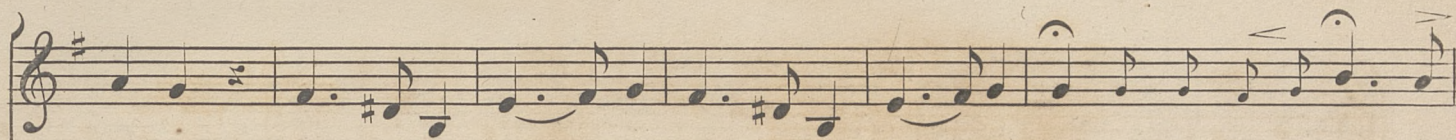
brightly! Not o'er the mountains, Forests, or fountains, But thro' thy little win - dow,
 geben; nicht für die Wäl - der, nicht für die Fel - der, dort wo dein klei-nes Fen - ster:

marcato. *sf*

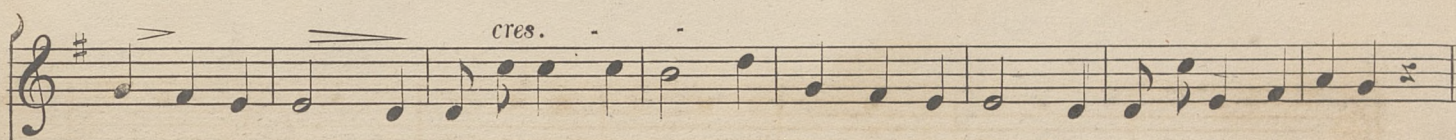
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

There should my warm rays, looking in, laugh brightly, Could I a sun world, high in heav'n float lightly.
 dort hin - ein würd' ich meine Strahlen ge - ben, könnt ich als Son - ne hoch am Himmel schweben.

Were I a bird - ling, sweet should swell my singing, Round thy charm'd soul, my love, wild enchantment
 Wär' ich ein Vö - glein herr lich wollt' ich singen, dass dir mein Liedchen sollt' in die See - le



flinging, Not on the mountains, Not by the fountains, But 'neath thy little window;
dringen; säng' nicht in Wäl - dern, nicht in den Fel - dern, dort wo dein kleines Fen - ster.



Were I a birdling, there would rise my singing, Round thy charm'd soul, love, sweet enchantment flinging!
wär' ich ein Vö - glein, dort nur wollt' ich sin - gen, Dir sollt' mein Liedchen in die See - le dringen.



