

Polens Grabgesang.

Poland's Dirge.

Moderato. M. M. ♩ = 104.

p

Von dem Baum im
See! that tree once

pp

Wet-ter san-ken al-le Blät-ter!
glo-rious, Leafless branches flinging!

p

Nur ein Vög-lein lei-se singt die Trau-er-wei-se: O
On the top an ea-gle, Pro-phet like is sing-ing. O

Hei-math, du schö-ne! bist von Blut ge-rö-thet, dei-ne ta-pfern
Po-land, ill-fa-ted! All thy hosts are weep-ing, And thy faith-ful

dimin. *pp*

Söh-ne hat der Feind, der Feind ge - töd - tet. Leer sind dei - ne.
 children, Ah! be - neath thy soil are sleep - ing. From thy towns and

Städte, wüst sind dei - ne Au - en; wo der Wind hin weh - te,
 hamlets, Joy has long de - part - ed, And thy women sigh, All

flo - hen dei - ne Frau - en, dei - ne Sen - sen blin - ken nicht im Feld, im
 lone and broken heart - ed. Men their scythes have ta - ken, All they loved de -

Kampfe, dei - ne Aehren sin - ken un - ter Huf - ge - stam - pfe .
 fending, And with rip - ning ears, No more the corn is bend - ing.

Warschau, sahst die Dei - nen
 War_saw saw the ban - ners,

zu den Fah - nen ei - len mu - thig sich ver -
 Of our ar - mies stream - ing, Yes, u - ni - ted

ei - nen, Noth und Tod, ja Noth und Tod zu thei - len.
 Po - land, Was of fame and free - dom dream - ing.

molto mosso
 Sahst sie kām - pfen, blu - ten, ta - pfer glei - cher - wei - se
 And we fought in Win - ter, Sum - mer's heat de - fy - ing,
sempre pp e legatissimo il basso

in des Sommers Glu - ten, in des Win_ters Ei - se, kämpften rastlos
 And the Autumn saw us, on our cause re - ly - ing. Still we fought tho'

wei - ter, san - ken endlich nie - der; all' der ta - pfern
vain - ly, Fought like no - ble bro - thers, None a - gain re -

Strei - ter kehrte Keiner wie - der! Liegen sie im Gra - be?
turn - ing To their widowed mo - thers. Rest they cold and si - lent?

Lie - gen sie in Banden? Ir - ren oh - ne Ha - be sie in fremden Lan - den?
Were they captive ta - ken? Live they in ex - i - le. By all hope for - sa - ken?

Von der Welt ver - ra - then, und von Gott ver - las - sen, grausam sie zer - tra - ten
Heaven smiles no longer, Ev' ry free - born na - tion, Leaves us in our sor - row,

wil - de Feindes - mas - sen! O mein ar - mes Po - len! mein ar - mes Po - len!
In our de - so - la - tion. O my own dear Po - land! my own dear Po - land!

cresc. e riten. molto *Tempo I.* *appassionato*

Po - len, o Po - len! Kehr - ten heim die Küh - nen!
Po - land, my Po - land, Art thou gone for e - ver?

p

Un - ter ih - ren Soh - len wür - dest du er - grü - nen;
Shall thy sons for free - dom, Ne - ver more en - dea - vor?

un - ter ih - ren Hän - den wür - dest frei du wer - den,
Shall thy care and sor - row E - ver be for - sa - ken?

al - le Leiden en - den, schönstes Land der Er - den!
Shall no hap - py fu - ture, Joy for thee a - wa - ken?

rallent.

rallent.

p

Doch nicht keh-ren wie-der, die von hin-nen gin-gen, nur die Trau-er-
 Yet if all be o-ver, Tho' our land may pe-rish, Still a world ad-

pp

lie-der ih-re Tha-ten sin-gen. Ja, noch spä-te Sa-gen
 mir-ing, Poland's deeds will che-rish, Yet if all be o-ver,

sol-len von euch mel-den, sol-len um euch kla-gen, Polen's tod-te
 Tho' our land may pe-rish, Still a world ad-mir-ing, Poland's deeds will

Hel-den!
 che-rish!

pp *dimin. e rit.*