

Zweites

# ABONNEMENT-CONCERT

im  
**Saale des Gewandhauses zu Leipzig.**

Donnerstag, den 15. October 1863.

Erster Theil.

**Symphonie** (Nr. 4, Dmoll) von Robert Schumann.

**Recitativ und Arie** von Julius Benedict, gesungen von Fräulein  
*Euphrosyne Parepa* aus London. (Zum ersten Male.)

What shall I sing your heart anew to win?  
What flights adventure, how once more begin?  
Shall I enchant you with some rustic lay  
Born where the mountains melt in heav'n away.  
Perchance a breath of nature sweet but rude,  
Like the fresh air of morn may suit your weary mood.

O green are the fields  
Though the dawning be chill,  
And the waters like jewels  
Flow down from the hill,  
And the bells tinkle low  
In the track of the herd,  
And the Echo is sweeter  
Than brook or than bird.  
Ah! come away from the city  
Where life is untrue,  
And a cloud between earth  
And the Ether so blue,  
To the land of the Eagle,  
To the land of the snow,  
To renew our lost youth.

Still cold, still mute; — nay, then  
Suppose I try a strain  
Of deep Italian melody,  
Such as Corinna to her lute might sing,  
When her whole heart trembles on every string.  
Perchance your grief and pity I may move,  
If I can only tell her deep impassioned love.

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