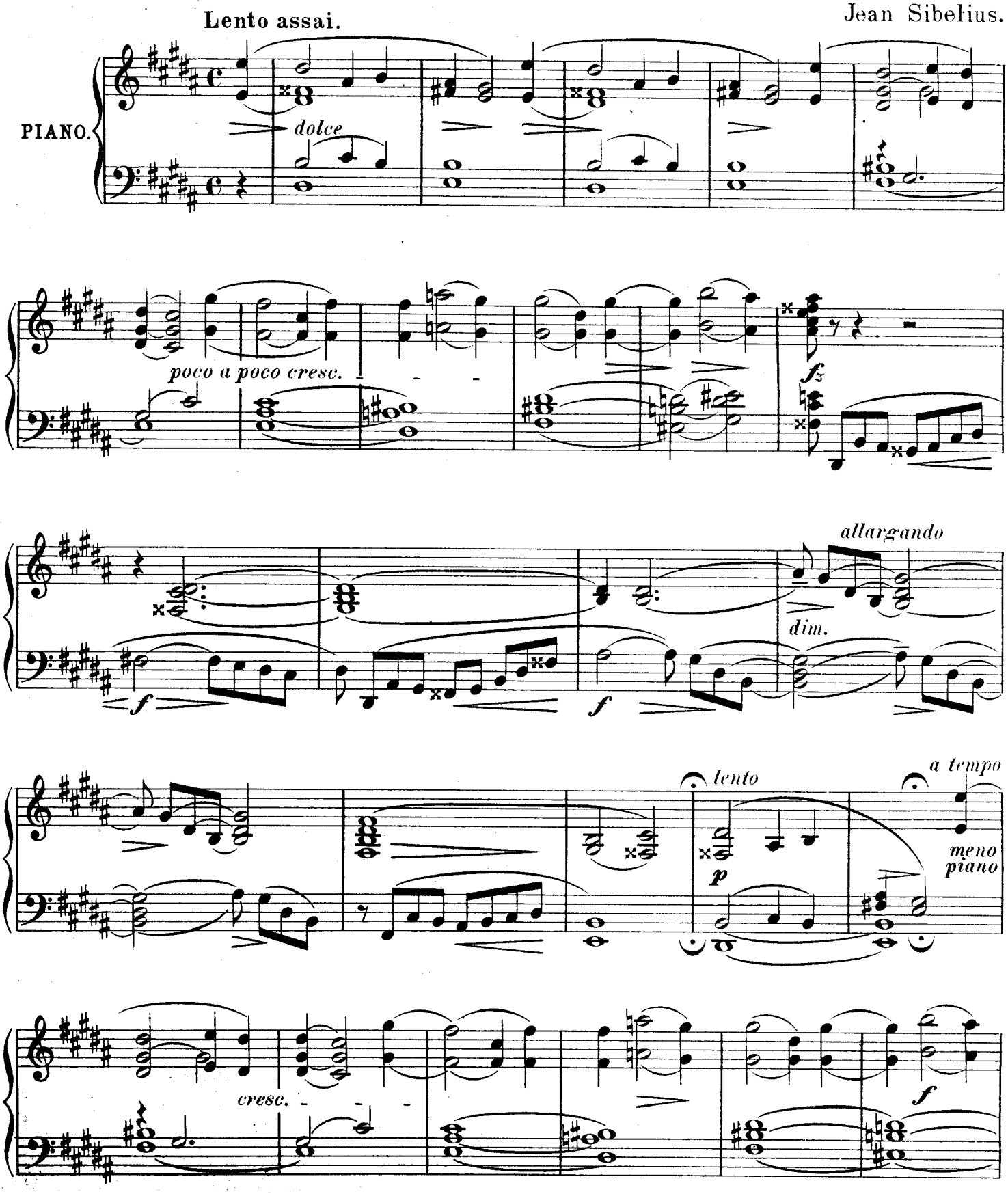
Elegie.

Jean Sibelius.



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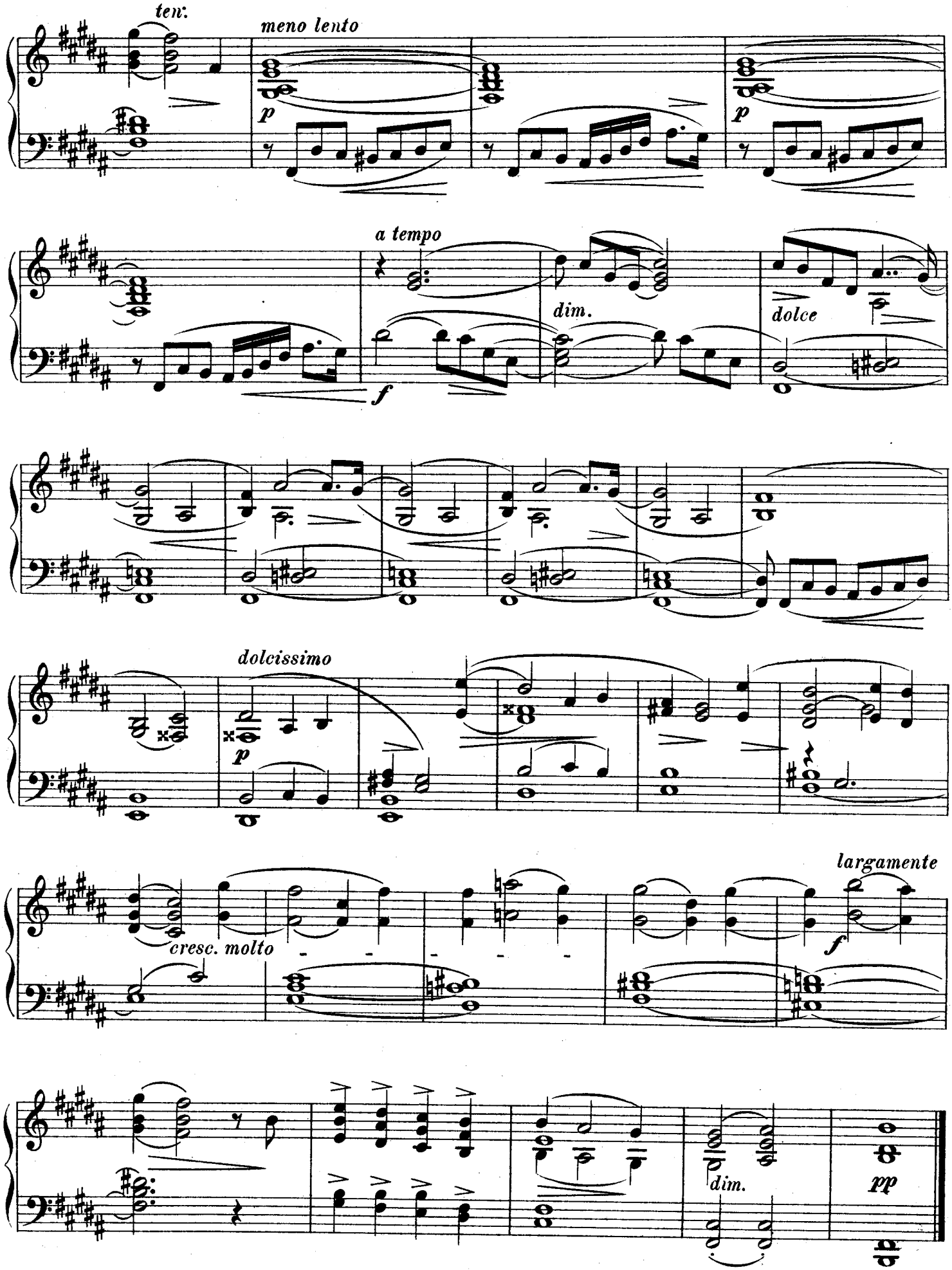
Axel E. Lindgren, Helsingfors.

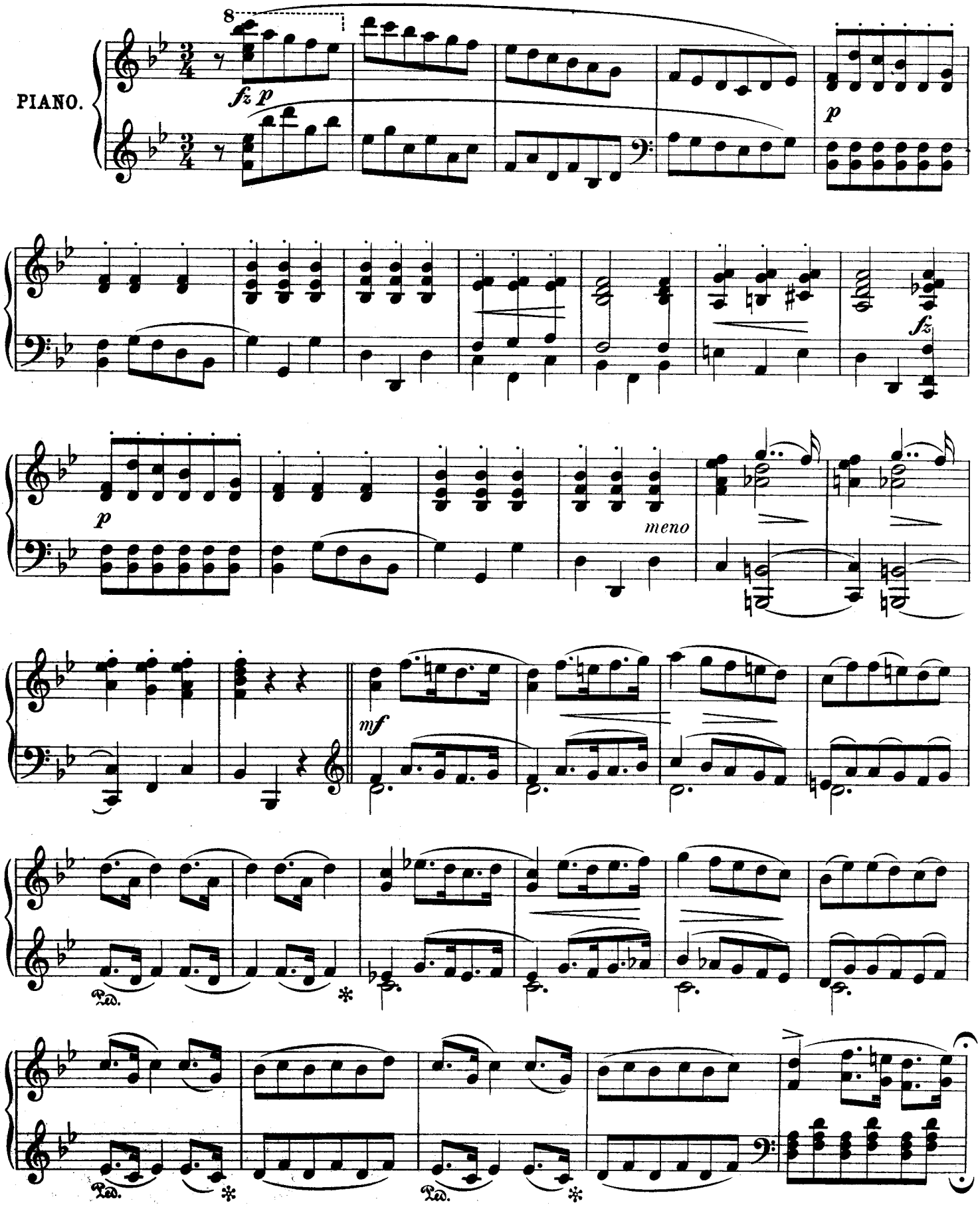
V. A. 2281.

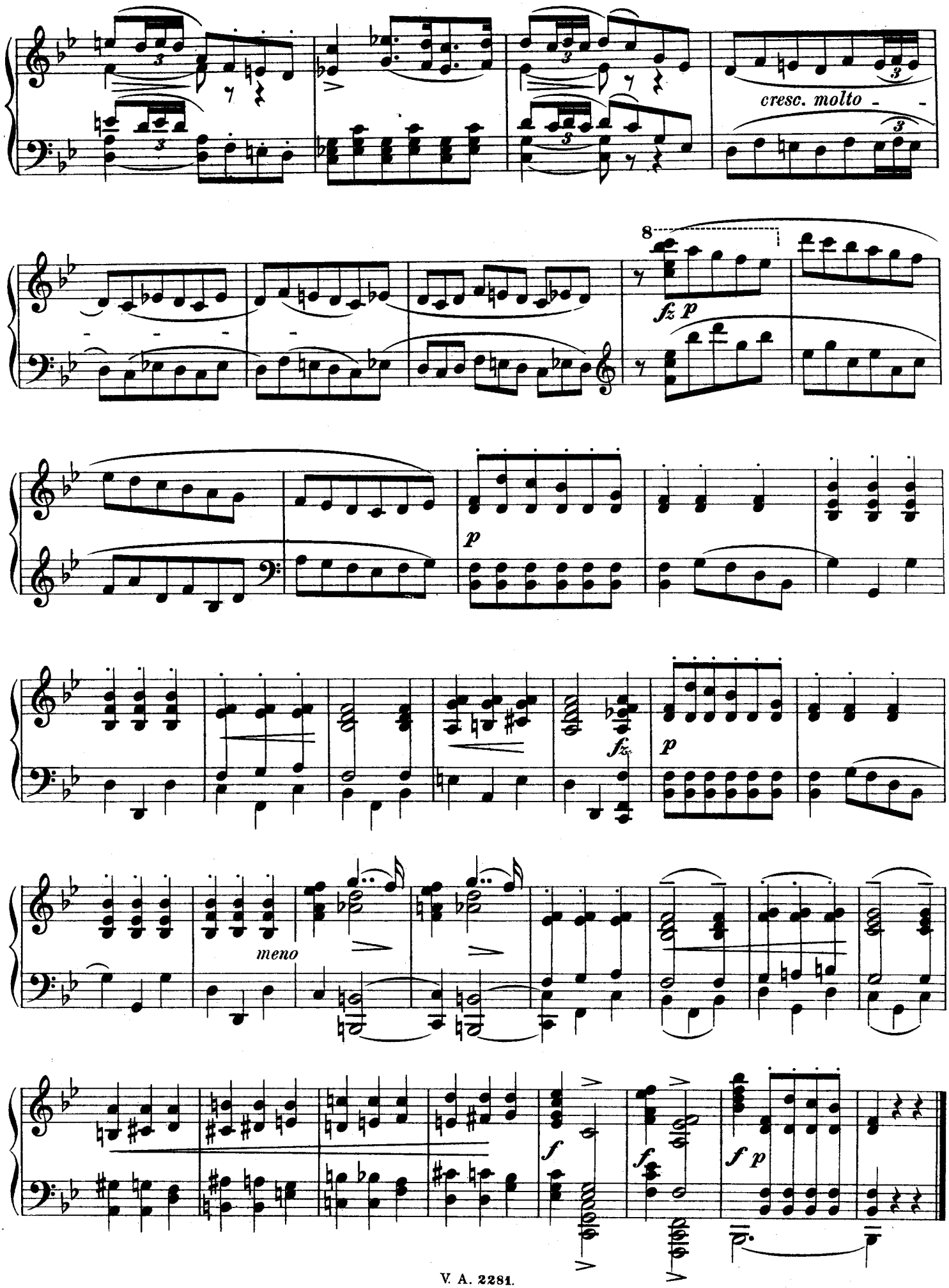
Druck von Breitkopf & Härtel in Leipzig.


ten.
meno lento
p
p
a tempo
f
dim.
dolce
dolcissimo
p
cresc. molto
largamente
f
dim.
pp

Menuetto.

Non troppo lento.

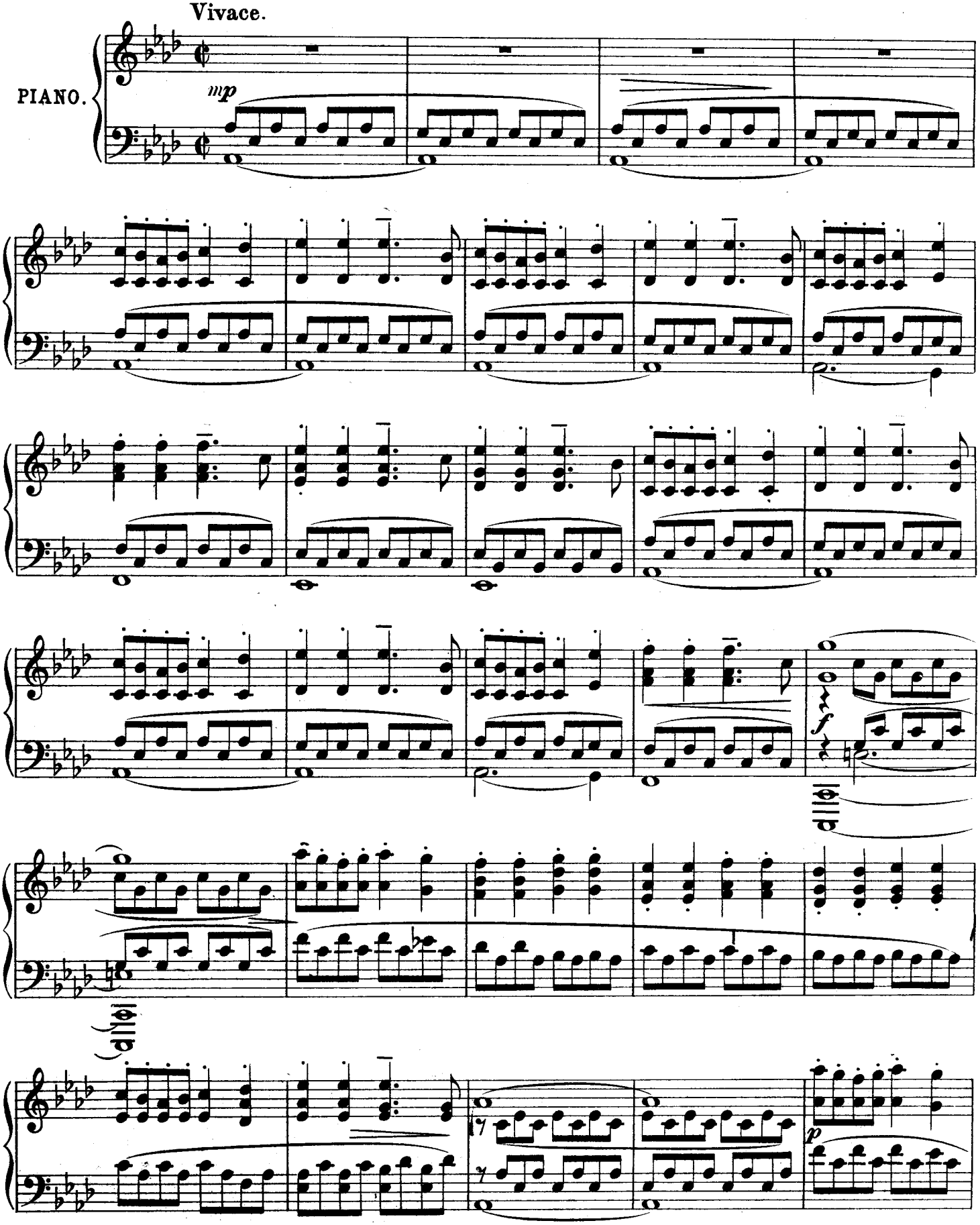


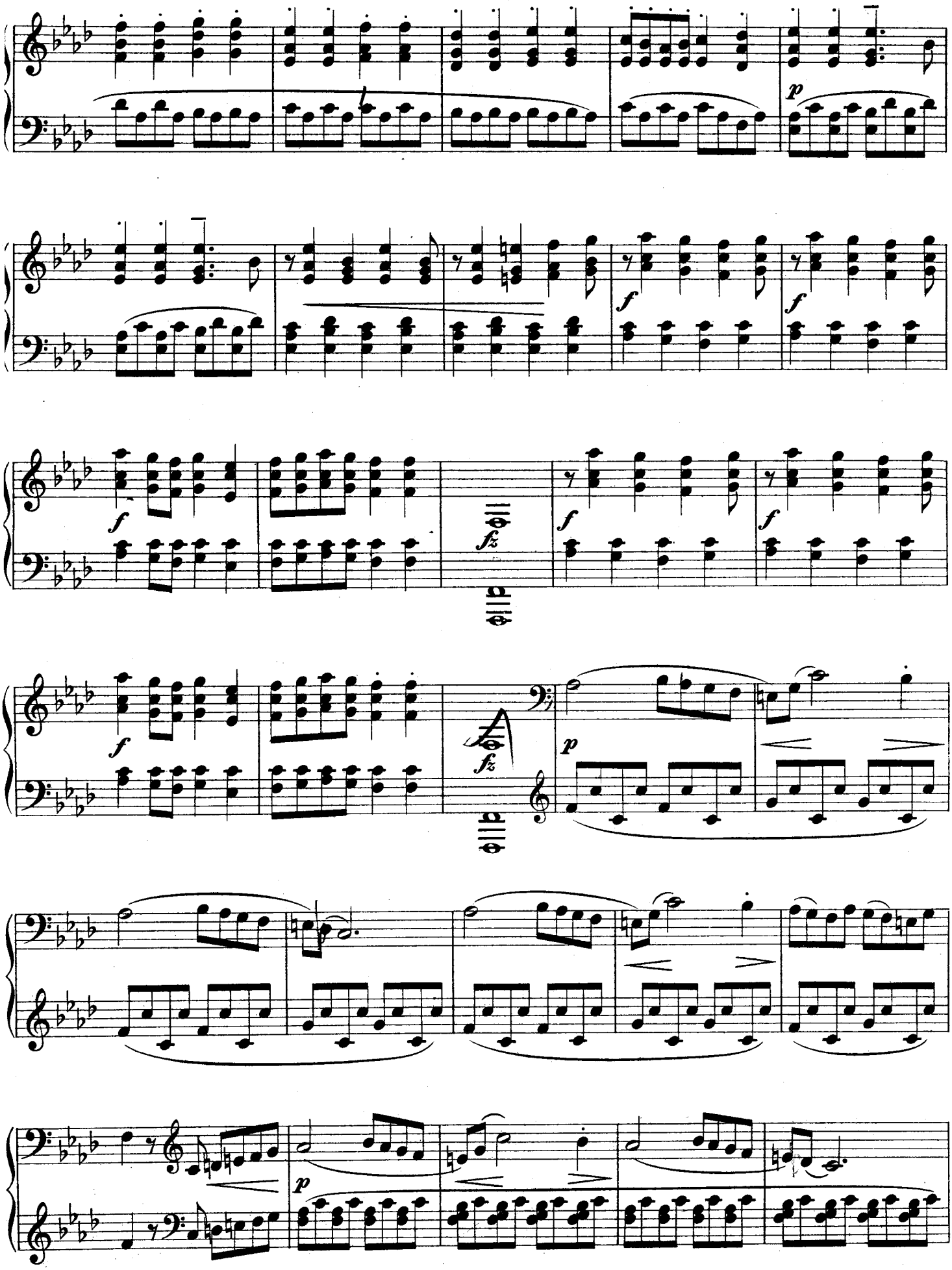

cresc. molto
8
fz p
p
fz
p
meno
f
f
f p

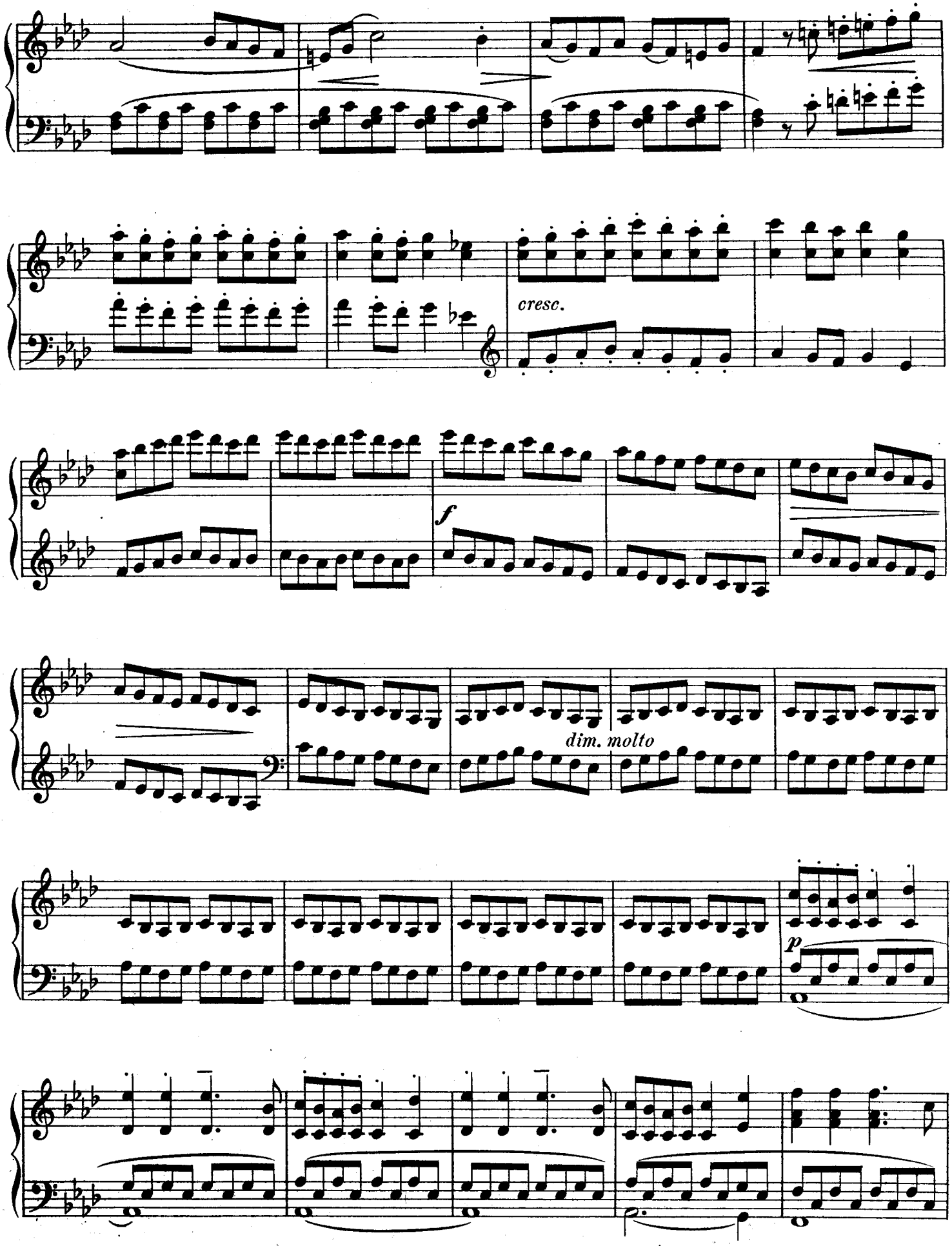
Musette.

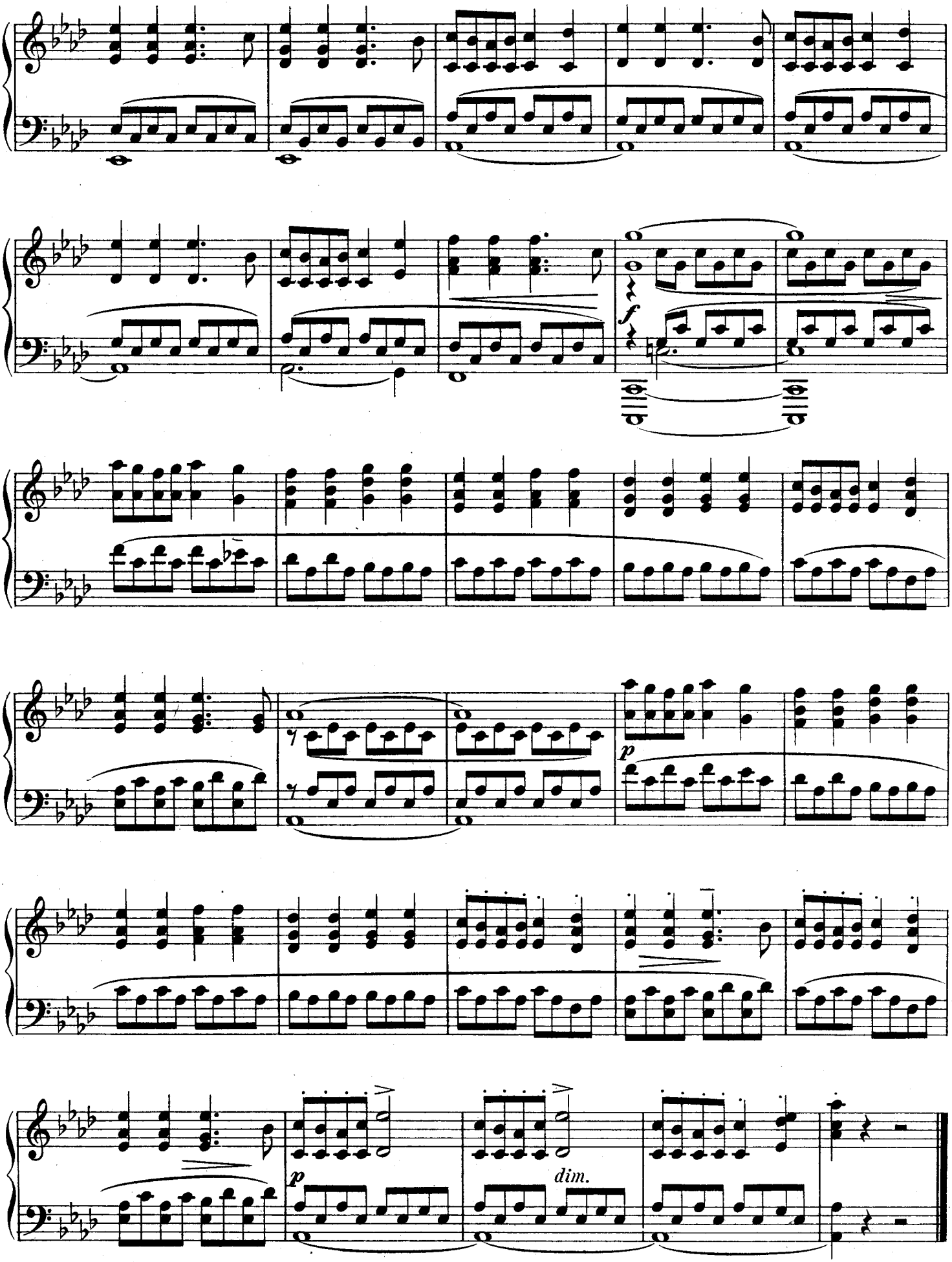
Vivace.

PIANO.




p
f
f
f
fz
f
f
fz
p
p


cresc.
f
dim. molto
p

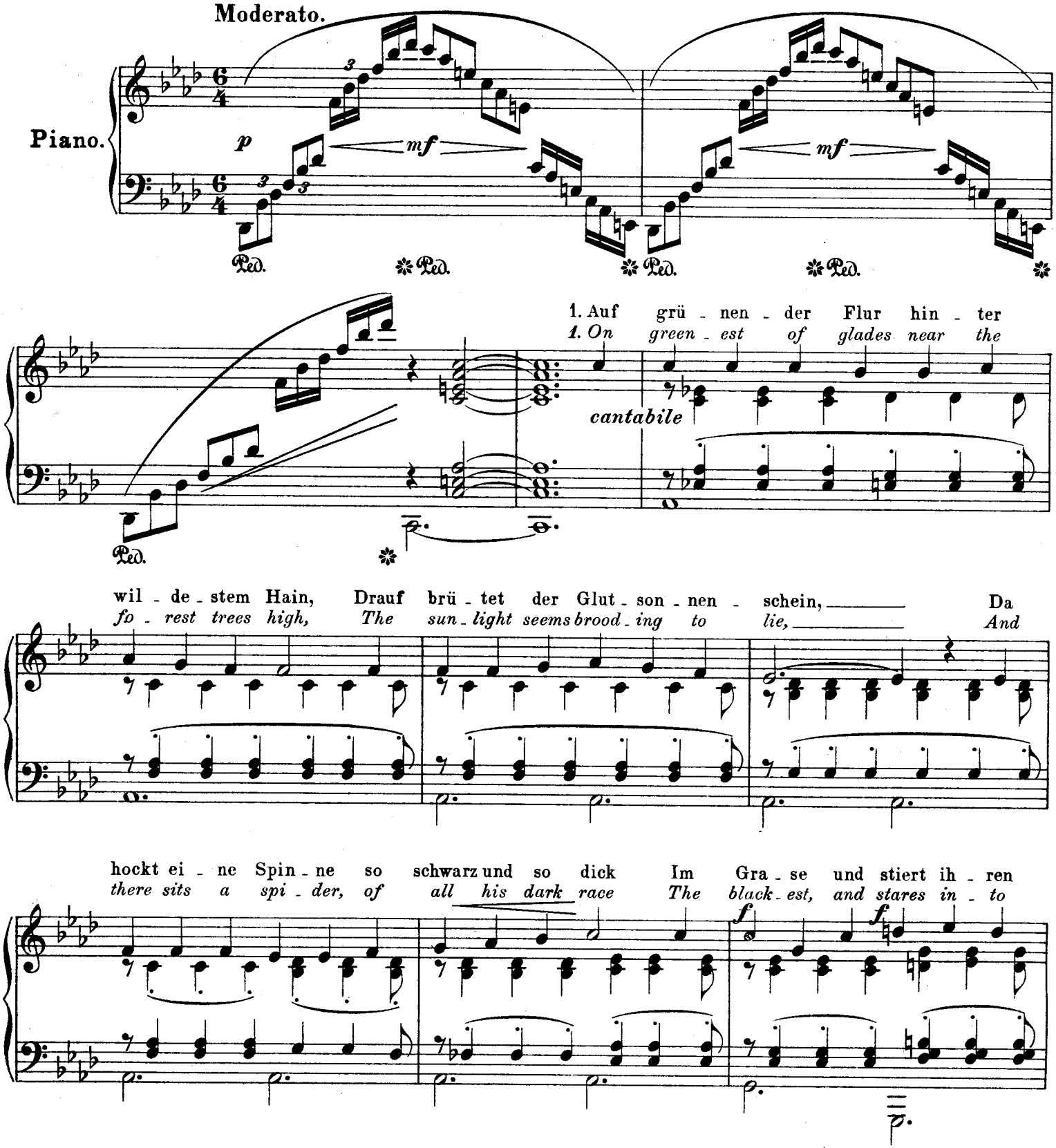

f
p
dim.
p

Das Lied von der Kreuzspinne.

Deutsche Nachdichtung von Alfr. Jul. Boruttau.

The Song of the Spider.

English Version by Mrs. Bertram Shapleigh.



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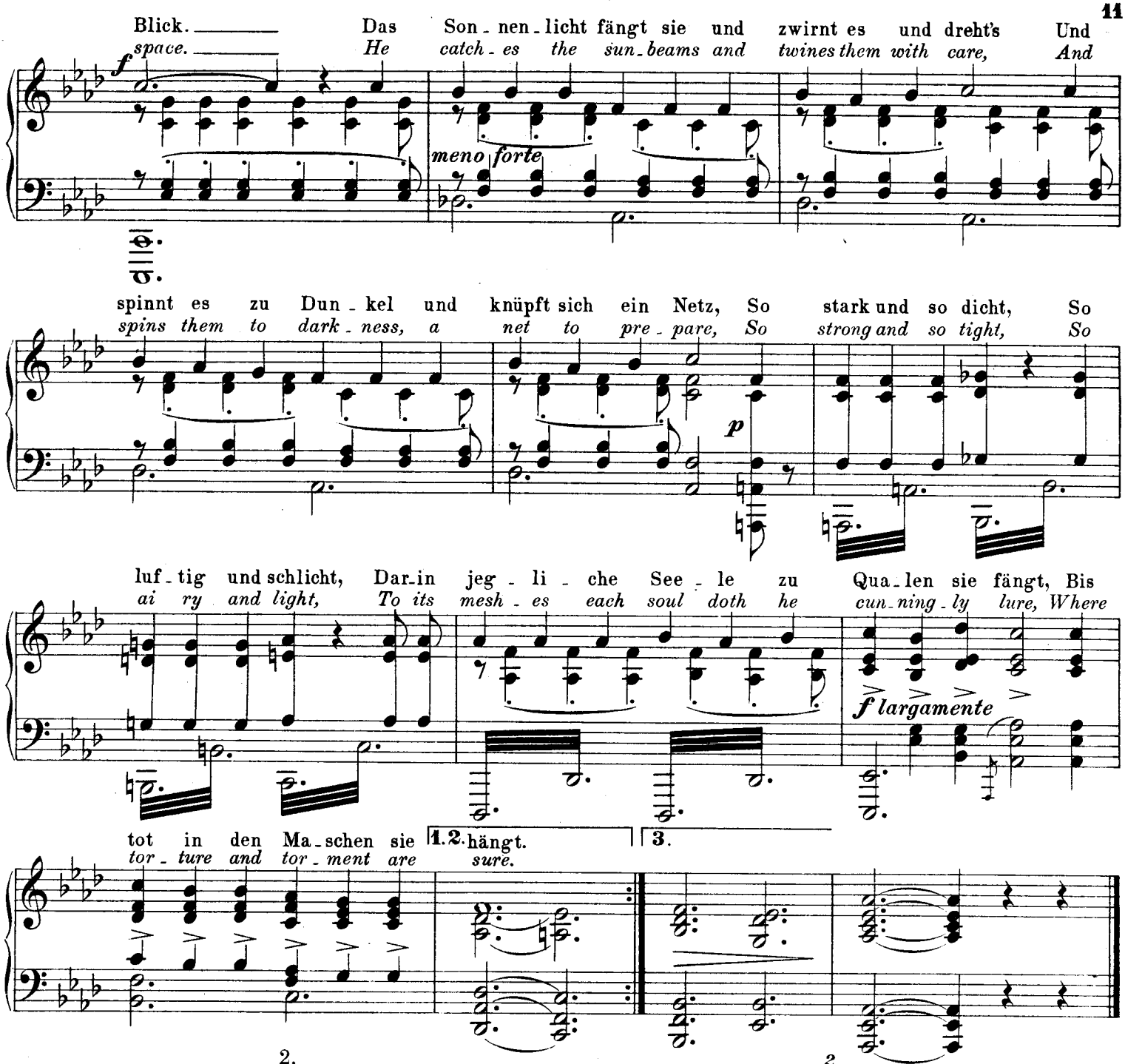

2.

Die Sonne verbleichet, und Dämmrung ganz sacht
Sie weichet der schwärzesten Nacht.
Die Menschen des Wegs ohne Seele da ziehn,
Doch schreiten sie ahnungslos hin.
Sie meinen, das Dunkel sei licht wie der Tag,
Und klärte sich's je, ach, so würden sie zag.
Sie bergen sich fein und träumen,
Sie sei'n noch freier denn eh';
Und erwachen sie dann,
Ist süßester Schlummer ihr Wahn.

3.

Doch häkelt die Spinne auch zehnmal so fein,
Sie fängt eine Seele nicht ein.
Die Seele schwebt frei durch der Zeitrunden Zug,
Von Helden zu Helden im Flug.
Schafft Machtfülle dem und dem andern die Not,
Und Ehre und Schande und Segen und Tod,
Und Qualen und Blut
Zu Mannheit und Mut;
Denn alles befehdet der Spinne Gewirr,
Und alles verfällt ihrer Gier.

2.

The sunlight is paling and twilight now fades
To night with its ebony shades,
And men without souls pass along on their way,
But know not the night from the day.
To them is the darkness the same as the light,
Should dawn overtake them, how great were their fright.
They hide themselves well
And under a spell
Believe they are free; should they wake from their sleep,
They'd think that their slumber was deep.

3.

But yet let the spider spin fine as he will,
The soul it eludeth him still.
Its passage through cycles of time doth it earn
From hero to hero in turn
And some it makes mighty and some it lays low,
Both honour and shame hath it pow'r to bestow,
And sorrow and tears
Crown courage and years;
For all are opposing the spider's dark net,
Though none have escaped from it yet.