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Translations

Spirate pur, spirate

Breathe, still breathe around my beloved,
Little breezes, and find out if she holds me in her heart
Find out, blessed breezes, breezes light and blessed.

O del mio amato ben

Oh, lost enchantment of my dearly beloved!
Far from my eyes is she who was, to me, glory and pride!
Now through the empty rooms I always seek her and call
her with a heart full of hopes? But I seek in vain, I call in
vain! And the weeping is so dear to me, that with weep-
ing alone I nourish my heart.

It seems to me, without her, sad everywhere.

The day seems like night to me; the air seems cold to me.
Love can bring the keenest pangs.
If, however, I sometimes hope to give myself another cure,
one thought alone torments me: But without her, what
shall I do? To me, life seems a vain thing without my
beloved.

Vaghissima sembianza

Very charming image of a woman formerly loved,
who, then, has portrayed you with so much similarity
that I look, and I speak, and I believe to have you
before me as in the beautiful days of love?

The dear remembrance which has been awakened
in my heart so ardently has revived my hopes,
so that a kiss, a vow, a cry of love?
more I do not ask of her who is silent forever.

Allerseelen (All Souls' Day)

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red asters,
and let us speak again of love,
as once we did in May.

Give me your hand, so that I can press it secretly;
and if someone sees us, it's all the same to me.
Just give me your sweet gaze,
as once you did in May.

Flowers adorn today each grave, sending off their
fragrances; one day in the year is free for the dead.
Come close to my heart, so that I can have you again,
as once I did in May.

Ich trage meine Minne

I bear my love, silent with joy,
in my heart and in my mind with me everywhere.
Yes, that I have found you, beloved one,
Will delight me every hour that has been granted to me.

Though the sky is gloomy, and the night is as black as
coal, My love shines brightly, with the splendor of sunny
gold. And although the world is full of sin, which makes
me sad, The evil must be blinded by your innocence, pure
as snow.

Zueignung (Dedication)

Yes, you sense how much I languish,
how your absence feeds my anguish.
Love can bring the keenest pangs.
Hearty thanks!

Once I posed as freedom's champion,
holding high my shining tankard,
and you blessed the toast I drank.
Hearty thanks!

Yes, you saved my soul from capture,
so that, raised to holy rapture,
red with love in your arms I sank.
Hearty thanks!

La Danza (The Dance)

Already the moon dips into the sea, my goodness, she'll
jump right in; The hour is pleasant for dancing, and no
one in love would want to miss.
Swiftly dancing round and round, my dear ladies, come to
me, see a handsome smiling fellow willing to dance with
everyone.

While the evening star shines in the sky and the moon
glows brightly, the most handsome with the fairest will
dance the night away. Jump, jump, turn and turn, every
couple circling round, back and forth and over again and
return where you began.

Hold on tightly to the blonde, take the brunette here
and there, take the redhead for a turn, the wallflower
better don't touch. Hooray for dancing round and round,
I'm a king, a pasha too, this is the greatest pleasure on
earth, and the dearest passion!

Mamma mia, my goodness...

Biography of Sarah Kahl

Sarah Kahl is the accompanist for the Erie Philharmonic Chorus (EPC), Erie Junior Philharmonic Chorus (EJPC) and Erie Philharmonic Youth Chorale (EPYC). She also serves as the group piano instructor for both the EJPC and EPYC. Kahl has extensive background in piano pedagogy and has taught piano and multi-level classes in the group piano setting at universities in Minnesota, North Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and Pennsylvania. She also serves as a collaborative pianist

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