



1. Faith In Love <i>Liebestreu</i>	3:36
2. Melancholy <i>Schwermut</i>	3:22
3. That I Would No More See You <i>Nicht mehr zu dir gehen</i>	3:23
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14. No House, No Home <i>Kein Haus, keine Heimat</i>	2:38
15. Night Of The Moon <i>Mondnacht</i>	3:00
Total time:	48:06

Compositions by Johannes Brahms
Arrangements by mathias rüegg

Poems by K. Candidus, G.F. Daumer, J.v. Eichendorff,
F.Halm, H.Heine, J.W.v. Goethe, K. Groth & R.Reinick

Lia Pale – vocals, flute & bass flute
Joris Roelofs – clarinet & bass clarinet
Ingrid Oberkanins – percussion
Hans Strasser – bass
mathias rüegg – piano, melodica

Recorded by Christoph Burgstaller at Studio
Wavegarden Retz, December 20th - 22nd 2018

Drawings by Aurelia Roher

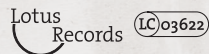
Photos by Pia Clodi

Art Work by Severin Koller

Produced by mathias rüegg

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LR 190523CD

LIA PALE THE BRAHMS SONG BOOK

LIA PALE THE BRAHMS SONG BOOK



arranged by mathias rüegg



Photos were taken close to Karlsgasse 4 in Vienna, where Johannes Brahms lived from 1872 until April 3rd 1897.

THE BRAHMS SONG BOOK

1. Faith In Love *Liebestreu*

Robert Reinick

„Oh drown, deep down your grief,
My child, in the sea, in the deep blue sea!“
A stone may stay on the ocean's bed
My pain will show again.

„And your love, that you carry in your heart,
Tear it up, let it go, my child!“
Though a flower may die, once it is picked,
True love won't break like this.

„And faith, and faith,
T'was only a word, let it go out with the wind.“
Oh mom, though the rock erodes in the wind
Still my faith it shall endure.

Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Sechs Gesänge

für eine Tenor- oder Sopranstimme und Klavier op.3 Nr.1

Bettina von Arnim gewidmet

2. Melancholy *Schwermut*

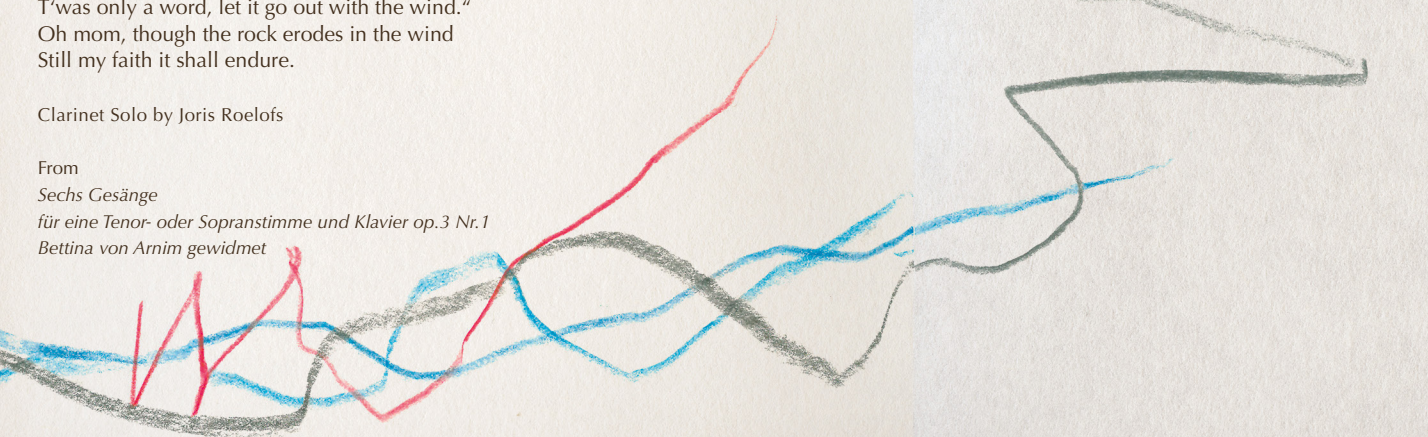
Karl Candidus

I have a heavy heart,
I feel like I'm about to cry
From pain!
Enough of thoughts,
Tired of life
I'd like to lay my weary head down
On this night of all nights!

Bass Flute Solo by Lia Pale

From

Acht Lieder und Gesänge op.58 Nr.5



3. That I Would No More See You

Nicht mehr zu dir gehen

Georg Friedrich Daumer

That I would no more see you,
I promised and I swore it
And still your smile enchains me
My will is gone and I surrender before it.

I wish to live no longer
I'd rather die in this very moment
For I could only live
For you, with you and never part.

Oh, speak one word of truth,
I beg you, one word alone;
Give life or death to me,
But tell me truly, reveal what you feel,
Show me who you are, your true self!

Bass Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Neun Lieder und Gesänge op.32 Nr.2

Translation by R.H. Benson

Adapted by Anne Gabriel & Lia Pale

4. Sleeping Beauty *Dornröschen*

trad.

Deep in the woods concealed by thorns,
There he's asleep a century long,
Even the fly sleeps on the wall,
All sleep sound
Horse and hound
And on the stove the fire's gone out.

Now with her sword she arrives,
The thornhedge parts at her sight,
She went inside up to his room,
In his sleep
Soft and deep
Kneels down to kiss her sleeping groom.

Then from his sleep he wakes at once,
To him she gives a ring of gold,
Even the fly wakes on the wall,
Up they bound,
Horse and hound,
And on the stove the fire now burns.

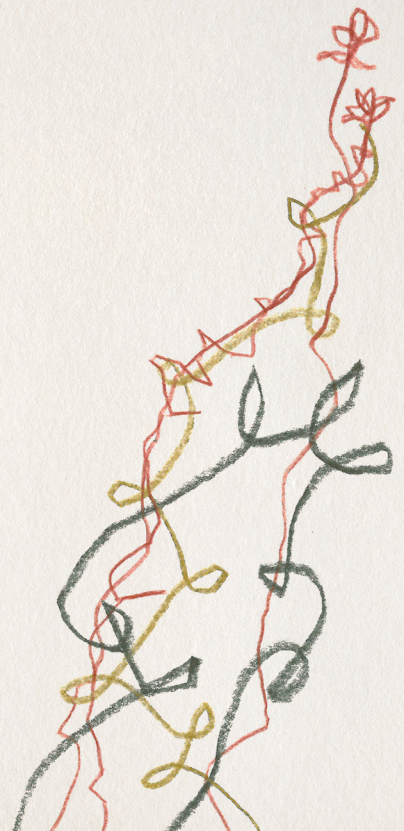
Whistle Solo by Anna Bux

From

Volkskinderlieder

für eine Singstimme und Klavier WoO 31 Nr. 1

Den Kindern Robert & Clara Schumanns gewidmet



5. A Song *Lied*

Joseph von Eichendorff

Soft wind is blowing through the treetops,
Little birds flying afar,
And springs that come from silent peaks,
Tell me where my homeland lies?

In my dreams I saw home again,
And from all mountains I could hear,
That kind of greeting coming down to me,
So that I began to cry.

Oh! While I'm so far away
People, springs, rocks and trees -
(Strange rustling in the treetops)
Everything feels like a dream!

Birds are singing among the treetops,
Traveling friends down in the vale,
Take all my greetings from far away,
From my heart back to my home!

Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Sechs Gesänge

für eine Tenor- oder Sopranstimme und Klavier
op.3 Nr.1 Bettina von Arnim gewidmet

6. Little Red Rose *Heidenröslein*

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Saw a boy a little rose,
Red rose on the heathside
Lovely, young in morning light
Had to run up closer.
Spellbound by her beauty,
Little, little rose so red,
Red rose on the heathside.

Said the boy: I'll pick you now,
Red rose on the heathside
Said the rose: I'll prick you back,
So that you won't forget me,
I shall not surrender.
Little, little rose so red,
Red rose on the heathside.

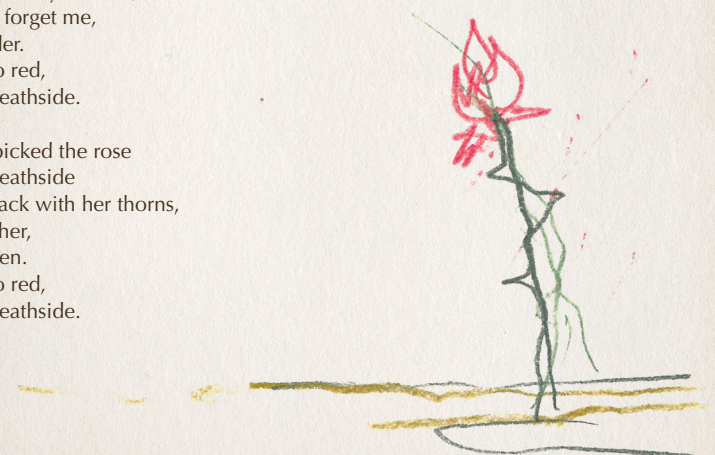
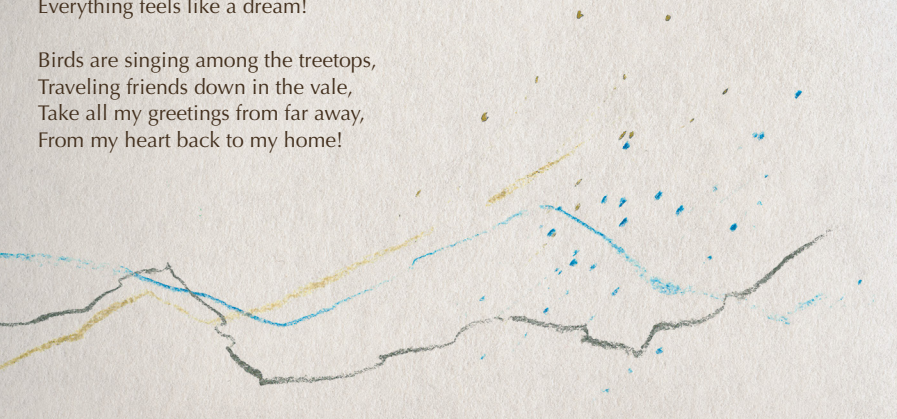
Yet the wild boy picked the rose
Red rose on the heathside
Red rose faught back with her thorns,
But it didn't help her,
Had to let it happen.
Little, little rose so red,
Red rose on the heathside.

Piano Solo by mathias rüegg

From

Volkskinderlieder

für eine Singstimme und Klavier WoO 31 Nr. 6
Den Kindern Robert & Clara Schumanns gewidmet



7. Tell Me My Sweet Sheperdess

Sagt mir, o schönste Schäf'rin mein
trad.

Oh tell me, my sweet shepherdess
Delightful to my eyes
Why won't you let me in tonight
For I'm the faithful kind.
Been standing here outside so long,
Oh shepherdess, please open up
Your door, your door, your door!

Who's there, who's knocking at my door
And wants to spend the night?
I don't intend to open up -
No-one I'll let inside.
So even the most handsome man,
Has not a chance to break my heart.
In vain, in vain, in vain!

The dark, dark night has led me to
The woods, my dearest one.
That's why I hope you'll change your mind
And open up to me.
I've always shown my faithfulness
As a loyal shepherd should
For every single day!

Percussion Solo by Ingrid Oberkanins

From
Deutsche Volkslieder
für eine Singstimme mit Klavierbegleitung
WoO 33 Nr.1

8. The Cool Of Night

Der Tod, das ist die kühle Nacht
Heinrich Heine

Death feels like the cool of night
Life feels like a hot, heavy day.
It's getting dark, I'm sleepy,
This day has tired me out.

Over my bed stands high a tree,
And from it the young nightingale sings;
Of love she sings and only love
I hear it in my dreams.

Piano Solo by mathias rüegg

From
Vier Lieder für eine Singstimme und Klavier
op.96 Nr.1

9. Resonance *Nachklang*

Klaus Groth

Drops of rain on wearied flowers
Lay them low and pale to view.
Tears that fell in hours of sorrow
Spoil the cheek of rosy hue.

When the rainbow hues of the morning,
Turn to golden glow of day.
Golden hours of love and laughter,
Tell of sorrow far away.

Bass Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Acht Lieder und Gesänge op. 59 Nr. 4

Translation by R.H. Benson

10. The Little Sandman

Sandmännchen

trad.

The flow'rs long been sleeping
Beneath the pale moonshine
Their tiny heads are nodding
Up on their stalks so fine.

The rosetree bends her dreaming head,
And shakes her petals red.
Slumber, slumber
My own sweet baby dear!

By day the birds sang sweetly,
But now it's time to rest,
And so they've gone a-sleeping,
Each in its little nest.

The cricket in the field I hear,
No other sound is near.
Slumber, slumber,
My own sweet baby dear!

The sandman comes a-sneaking,
And through the window peeps,
To see if any darling
Has still not gone to sleep.

For when he sees a child awake,
He'll throw sand in its eyes.
Slumber, slumber,
My own sweet baby dear!

Off with you little sandman!
See, here my baby lies,
So fast asleep already,
Tight-closed those little eyes.

Tomorrow I'll be greeted by
Wide open eyes so bright!
Slumber, slumber,
My own sweet baby dear!

From

Volkskinderlieder

für eine Singstimme und Klavier WoO 31 Nr. 4

Den Kindern Robert & Clara Schumanns gewidmet

Translation by R.H. Benson

Adapted by Anne Gabriel, Julian Schoenfeld
and Lia Pale

11. Red Evening Clouds *Rote Abendwolken*

trad.

Glowing evening clouds they drift across the sky,
Longing for you only,
My heart is on fire,
Heaven glows with shining light,
I'm dreaming of you day and night,
Of you and you alone I dream of night and day sweet love.

Bass Solo by Hans Strasser

From

Zigeunerlieder op. 103 Nr. 11

aus dem Ungarischen von Huga Conrat



12. My Only Light *Du mein einzig Licht*

trad.

You are my only light,
You shine like no-one else,
There is no-one shining like you do
Your heart so proud, so proud
Might do your beauty wrong.

You're my home that's filled
With so much joy and peace,
Feels like paradise,
Now to walk the earth.
With your advice so true
You help me find my way.

Bass Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Deutsche Volkslieder

für eine Singstimme mit Klavierbegleitung

WoO 33 Nr. 16



13. Echoes *Anklänge*

Joseph von Eichendorff

There was a house deep in the woods,
Upon these silent heights.
The only house that one could see,
Way over forest land.

Inside there sat a girl
In quiet evening time,
While she is spinning silken threads
To make her wedding dress.

Clarinet Solo by Joris Roelofs

From

Sechs Gesänge

für eine Singstimme und Klavier op.7 Nr 3

Albert Dietrich gewidmet



14. No House, No Home *Kein Haus, Keine Heimat*

Friedrich Halm

No house, no home,
No wife, no kid,
I'm tossed like a feather
Through weather and wind!

Once up, and then down,
Blown here and then there,
World, if you ignore me,
Well, why should I care?

My jacket's still whole
And my glass full of gin!
World, just go your way,
I won't ask where you've been?

Percussion Solo by Ingrid Oberkanins

From

Fünf Lieder

für eine tiefe Stimme und Klavier op.94



15. Night Of The Moon *Mondnacht*

Joseph von Eichendorff

It was as if the sky,
Had gently kissed the earth,
So that while glowing with blossom,
She only dreams of him.

The wind was blowing through fields,
The corn softly waved,
And quietly whispered the forests
As star-bright was the night.

And then my soul spread out wide -
Opened up its wings,
Flew over silent lands,
As if now homeward bound.

From
WoO 21

Compositions by Johannes Brahms

Arrangements by mathias rüegg

Poems by Karl Candidus, Georg Friedrich Daumer, Joseph von Eichendorff,
Friedrich Halm, Heinrich Heine, Johann Wolfgang v. Goethe
Klaus Groth & Robert Reinick

Line Up:

Lia Pale – vocals, flute & bass flute
Joris Roelofs – clarinet & bass clarinet

Ingrid Oberkanins – percussion

Hans Strasser – bass

mathias rüegg – piano, melodica

Anna Bux – whistle solo on Sleeping Beauty

Recorded by Christoph Burgstaller
at Studio Wavegarden Retz, December 20th - 22nd, 2018

Mastered by Christoph Burgstaller

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Translated by R.H. Benson, Anne Gabriel, Julian Schoenfeld and Lia Pale

Produced by mathias rüegg

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Joris Roelofs

Hans Strasser

Ingrid Oberkanins

