

Words by Goethe.
Translated by Theo Martin.

- 1. -

-- Calm at Sea. --

Ti-
Tranquillo.

Lies a calm sea.

long the deep.

Like a mirror sleeps the ocean.

and the anxious steers man sees Round him neither

wave nor motion.

Not a breath of wind is stirring. Dread the hush as
 of the grave. In the weary waste of waters
 Not the lifting of a wave. Not the lifting
 of a wave.

- G d G c G -
 13-3-09.
 C. B. S.