

**POEMS: AND TRANSLATIONS
FROM THE GERMAN OF GOETHE,
SCHILLER, CHAMISSO, UHLAND,
RUCKERT, HEINE, PLATEN, ETC.**

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Poems: And Translations from the German of Goethe, Schiller, Chamisso, Uhland, Ruckert, Heine, Platen, etc. by Charles R. Lambert

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CHARLES R. LAMBERT

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POEMS :

AND

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GERMAN

OF

GOETHE, SCHILLER,

CHAMISSE, UHLAND, RÜCKERT, HEINE,

PLATEN, &c. &c.

BY

CHARLES R. LAMBERT.



„Eüßer Reizheit schließt in bez Ealten Welt,
Der Gänger singt vor der Minne Gold.
Er preiset des Hüßße, das Beste,
Was des Herz sich wünscht, was der Sinn begehrt.“
© Schiller.

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1850.

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Dedicatory Sonnet.

As men with votive wreaths of flowerets fair
Adorn their guardian saints' or angels' shrine,
So, Emma, oft in other days 'twas mine
Sweetly to wile away an hour of care
With culling blossoms, beautiful and rare,
For thee, from out the garden of the Nine,
The which with loving hand I did entwine
In many a chaplet for thy heart to wear.
Years, mighty billows in the tide of life,
Since then have roll'd away, and we who were
Lover and loved are husband now and wife ;
Yet now as then this wreath to thee I bear,—
My aim no proud display of poet's skill,
But proof the husband is the lover still.

PREFACE.

WITH many of the Poems contained in the following pages, the English public have long been rendered familiar, through the labours of translators no less distinguished by profound erudition, than by poetical talent of the highest order. But, though the field has been already so often and so ably pre-occupied, I am bold enough to hope that the present volume may not prove altogether unacceptable to the lovers of German Poetry. This hope arises from no arrogant notion of having succeeded better than my predecessors, whose excellence I have as little disposition to question, as I have pretensions to approach, but results entirely from

Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine ;
But clouds instead, and everdaring dark
Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men
Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair
Presented with an universal blank
(Of nature's works, to me expunged and ras'd,
And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out."

HULL,
June, 1850.

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