

SongStudio: 2021 Digital Showcase

Megan Moore, Mezzo-Soprano
Francesco Barfoed, Piano

Alban Berg (1885–1935)

“Nacht” from *Seven Early Songs*

Text: Carl Hauptmann

Clouds loom over night and valley.
Mists hover, waters softly murmur.
Now at once all is unveiled.
O take heed! Take heed!
A vast wonderland opens up.
Silvery mountains soar dreamlike tall.
Silent paths climb silver-bright, valleyward
From a hidden womb.
And the glorious world, so dreamlike—pure.
A silent beech stands by the wayside
Shadow black—a breath from the distant grove
Blows solitary soft.
And from the deep valley’s gloom
Lights twinkle in the silent night.
Drink soul! Drink solitude!
O take heed! Take heed!

Translation by Richard Stokes. Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder*, published by Faber, provided courtesy of Oxford Lieder (www.oxfordlieder.co.uk).