

Lyrics of *And the Rain Runs*

written by Ilse Weber

German Original

*Und der Regen rinnt, und der Regen rinnt.
Ich denk im Dunklen an dich, mein Kind.*

*Hoch sind die Berge und tief ist das Meer,
mein Herz ist müd und sehnsuchtsschwer.*

*Und der Regen rinnt, und der Regen rinnt.
Warum bist du so fern, mein Kind?*

*Und der Regen rinnt, und der Regen rinnt...
Gott selbst hat uns getrennt, mein Kind.*

*Du sollst nicht Leid und Elend sehn,
sollst nicht auf steinigen Gassen gehn.*

*Und der Regen rinnt, und den Regen rinnt.
Hast du mich nicht vergessen, Kind?*

English Translation

And the rain runs, and the rain runs.
In the dark I think of you, my child.

High are the mountains, deep is the sea,
my weary heart yearns for you.

And the rain runs, and the rain runs.
Why are you far away, my child?

And the rain runs, and the rain runs,
God himself has separated us, my child.

You are not to see pain and suffering,
not to walk on stony streets.

And the rain runs, and the rain runs.
Have you not forgotten me, my child?

Discuss with your group and write answers to each question. Then decide who will present the group's results to the whole class:

- What was the motivation for Ilse Weber to write this song?
- Look at the lyrics: Which words describe feelings? Circle them.
- What images from nature are used in the song?
- What do the lyrics reveal about Ilse Weber's emotions?

Lyrics of *Wiegala*

written by Ilse Weber

German Original

*Wiegala, wiegala, weier,
der Wind spielt auf der Leier.
Er spielt so süß im grünen Ried,
die Nachtigall, die singt ihr Lied.*

*Wiegala, wiegala, weier,
der Wind spielt auf der Leier.*

*Wiegala, wiegala, werne,
der Mond ist die Laterne.
Er steht am dunklen Himmelszelt
und schaut hernieder auf die Welt.*

*Wiegala, wiegala, werne,
der Mond ist die Laterne.*

*Wiegala, wiegala, wille,
wie ist die Welt so stille!
Es stört kein Laut die süße Ruh,
schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf auch du.*

*Wiegala, wiegala, wille,
wie ist die Welt so stille!*

English Translation

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, bire,
the wind plays on the lyre.
He's playing sweetly in the reeds.
The nightingale sings in the meads.

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, bire.
The wind plays on the lyre.

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, blatern,
the moon, she is a lantern.
She looks from heaven's tent up high,
a twinkle in her tired eye.

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, plantern,
the moon, she is a lantern.

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, blying
the world in stillness lying.
No sound disturbs your peace and rest,
sleep, my baby, sleep in your nest.

Beddy-bye, beddy-bye, blying,
How is the world so quiet?

Discuss with your group and write answers to each question. Then decide who will present the group's results to the whole class:

- What was the motivation for Ilse Weber to write this song?
- Look at the lyrics: Which words describe feelings? Circle them.
- What images from nature are used in the song?
- What do the lyrics reveal about Ilse Weber's emotions?