Seraphine

Heinrich Heine

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mains - Un changing, and forever true! But what we held in love to-
this is changeless and forever true? Now like a dream its-

blie be Un ver ändet, e wig wahr? Was wir lie blich fest be-
- ssen, Schwindet hin, wie Träu mer e in; Und die Her zen,
- going and yet how safe we felt and sure to keep all
- ge ther Flees from us, as dreams at morn And our hearts, which
- ge ther Flees from us, as dreams at morn And our hearts will

die ver gessen, Und die Au gen schla fen ein. sie
soon for get And then our eyes will fall in sleep in
soon for get And then our eyes will fall in sleep in

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mf

schla - fen ein.
gone to sleep
sleep of death.
Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,
Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,
Shadows, how strange to think what could have been!
You fool to think shadows.

Glaubst du, dass alles
Unveränderlich, ewig wahr?

Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,
Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,
Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,
Shadows, shadows, love and shadows,