

# Love in Death

Eduard Mörike  
(1804-1875)  
Tr.: Dr. Gerda Snapper  
& C. J. Pearson

Lieb in den Tod

Hugoi Distler  
Mörike Chorliederbuch, op. 19

**\*\*) Recht zart und schwebend \*)**

S  
1. By the choir at the church is a blue - ber - ry bush. a  
2. It flew down a lit - tle street, or per - haps two, and  
3. I see now my love in his white lin - en, grand, with the  
4. He greets me and nods and sits down on my cot, looks  
5. Three weeks af - ter East - er, the night owl cries free, we'll  
6. My wed - ding— so qui - et, no danc - ing there'll be. Who'll

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\*) Quite delicate and floating

\*\*) All the composer's settings in op. 19 are originally without key signature [Ed.]

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6

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lit - tle dove flew out be - fore\_\_ the day's rush, a lit - tle dove  
 in - to my win - dow, to me\_\_ then it flew and in - to my  
 ring of bright sil - ver from me\_\_ on his hand, with the ring of bright  
 in - to my face, but that touch - es me not, looks in - to my  
 then have our wed - ding, my love\_\_ said to me, we'll then have our  
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10

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 win - dow, to me then it flew, to me then it flew.  
 sil - ver from me on his hand, from me on his hand.  
 face, but that touch - es me not, that touch - es me not.  
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