

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Amerikanische Begrüßung mit der Übersetzung d. Chansons "Kälte".

Mann, Erika

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1. Ladies and Gentlemen,- I am very proud and very pleased
all of
to be with you ~~HHH~~ tonight and I only am sorry, that ~~HHH~~
my European Peppermill-troup just has sailed yesterday
taking ~~HHH~~ ^{most of our} words and musik with them. so I ~~HHHHH~~ ~~HHHH~~
^{just} shall be able to do two little things for you, ~~HHH~~ -
if at least we German Refugies would have our own
kind of greeting. I should adore to greet you in our
own special way,- I would dare it, as well as Herr von
at the English court,-
Ribbentrop. But that's one of our faults,- we haven't.
And so I am going to read for you a little ~~HHHH~~ poem
by Wistan Auden,- called the dictators-Song.

3. Now I shall do a little piece for you, that is called
Cold. It used to be the endsong of the Peppermill-Cabaret,
and finished a series of numbers, which were called
"Cold Shivers". The "Cold-Songs" words are by myself, adapted
by Wistan Auden,- the Music is by Magnus Henning. Doktor
Felix Günther will be nice enough to accompagnie me.

2. If you do'nt object,- loudly object,- I would like to
read a ~~short~~ ^{digger} poem for you in German. Its author is Franz
Werfel, the founder of the "Eternal Road" and for my fee-
ling in this very ^{very uneternal and} short ^{and very unpretentious} little
thing the whole tragedy of jews is conveyd,- just listen.
^{in almost 25 seconds say}

fresh snow lies bluish in the frosty air,-
The little crooked trees stand bleak and bare,-
The ravens circle hungry overhead,-
A farmer stamps,-a beggar begs his bread.

Cold is the world and cold our calculation,-
Bitter the cold in our imagination,-
Here maybe friendship might some gain produce,-
and here some hatred ought to be of use.

O why are we so cold,-
And this cold hurts us so?
Why,-fro we shall soon HH
Be only ice and snow.

With harms swarming and by nightmare shaken,
Only so long, as you refuse to waken,
Take part in it, - what goast is there that can
Struggle at daybreak with the living man?

Cold trembles in the dark,
But perishes in light,-
~~Why? Because the day~~
Allways defeats the night!

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