NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE.

(Translated from the German of Vogl.)

Little sprightly bird, and free,
Happy in swift flight forever,
Singing gayly on each tree,
But—
Without love, never, never!

Nodding flowers, as they grow,
Whisper in the morning glimmer,
Life, how beautiful art thou!
But—
Without love, never, never!

aven!''

Billows word for word exchange,
Flashing in bright rays of silver,
Two by two they gladly range,
But—
Without love, never, never!

Thou heart filled with joy and pain Feelest, too, this one truth ever, Blest wilt thou alone remain, But—
Without love, never, never!

(51)