

The long ago

Thomas Haynes BAYLY, 1833

Andante

1797 - 1839

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Do you re - mem - ber the path where we met,
Tho' by your kind-ness my fond hopes were raised,

long, long a-go,
long, long a-go,
long, long a-go,

long, long a-go.
long, long a-go,
long, long a-go,

Sing me the song I de -
Ah, yes, you told me you
you by more el - o-quent

light - ed to hear,
ne'er would for - get,
lips have been prais'd,

long, long a-go, long a - go.
long, long a-go, long a - go.
long, long a-go, long a - go.

Now you are come, all my grief is re - mov'd,
Then, to all oth - ers my smile you pre - ferr'd,
But by long ab - sence your truth has been tried,

let me for - get that so long you have rov'd.
love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word.
still to your ac - cents I lis - ten with pride,

Let me be - lieve that you love as you lov'd,
Still my heart treas - ures the prais-es I heard,
blest as I was when I sat by your side,

long long a-go, long a - go.
long, long a-go, long a - go.
long, long a-go, long a - go.

The long ago

1

Tell me the tales
that to me were so dear,
long, long ago, long, long ago.
Sing me the songs
I delighted to hear,
long, long ago, Long ago.
Now you are come,
all my grief is remov'(e)d,
let me forget
that so long you have rov'(e)d.
Let me believe
that you love
as you lov'(e)d,
Long, long ago, Long ago.

2

Do you remember the path
where we met.
Ah, yes, you told me ah,
you ne'(v)er would forget.
Then, to all others
my smile you preferr'(e)d,
love, when you spoke,
gave a charm to each word.
Still my heart treasures
the praises I heard,

3

Tho'(ugh) by your kindness
my fond hopes
were raised,
you by more eloquent lips
have been prais'(e)d.
But by long absence
your truth
has been tried,
still to your accents
I listen with pride,
blest as I was
when I sat by your side,
Long, long ago, Long ago.

Erzähl mir (doch) die Geschichten,
die mir so lieb waren,
vor langer, langer Zeit;
singe mir (wieder) die Lieder,
die mich so entzückt haben,

Jetzt, da du gekommen bist,
ist mein Kummer vergangen,
lass mich vergessen,
dass du so lange umhergezogen bist.
Lass mich glauben,
dass du (mich noch) liebst,
wie du liebstest,

Erinnerst du dich (noch) an den Weg,
wo wir uns getroffen haben.
Ja (damals) hast du mir gesagt,
dass du (mich) nie vergessen würdest.
Damals hast du allen anderen
mein Lächeln vorgezogen,
(deine) Liebe, [wenn du sprachst,]
verlieh jedem Wort einen Zauber.
Noch immer bewahrt mein Herz
die Komplimente, die ich hörte,

Selbst wenn durch deine Freundlichkeit
meine innigen Hoffnungen
genährt wurden,
du von gewandteren Zungen
wurdest gepriesen.

Aber durch (dein) langes Fortsein
ist deine Aufrichtigkeit
auf die Probe gestellt worden,
(und) noch immer deiner Rede
höre ich mit Stolz zu,
(glück)selig wie ich war,
als ich an deiner Seite saß,
vor langer, langer Zeit.

MP/KH 030298