

Sapphische Ode¹ ['za.fɪ.ʃə 'ʔo:.də] (Sappho's Ode)

Text by *Hans Schmidt* (1856-1923)

Set by *Johannes Brahms* (1833-1897), Op. 94, #4

Rosen	brach	ich	nachts	mir	am	dunklen	Hage;
['ro:.zən	bra:x	ʔɪç	naxts	mi:ç	ʔam	'dʊŋk.lən	'ha:.gə]
Roses	picked	I	at-night	for-me	from-the	dark	hedge;

(I picked roses at night from the dark hedge;)

süßer	hauchten	Duft	sie	als	je	am	Tage;
['zy:.sə	'ha:ox.tən	duft	zi:	ʔals	je:	ʔam	'ta:.gə]
sweeter	breathed	fragrance	they	than	ever	by	day;

(the fragrance they breathed was sweeter than by day;)