

Printed at Bismarck's Death: Ten Movements

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Produced by Bruno Kramm and Printed at Bismarck's Death

Tracklist: 01. Jevers-Sand • 02. O what can ail thee... • 03. Burning Minstrel • 04. Drapa (Touched by the Mind of Leonid Andréev) • 05. Lament – con odio • 06. Bethsabee (Samuel 2,11) • 07. Chamber Music V • 08. Pseudo-Philon (More than ever dedicated to Váslav Nijinsky) • 09. MacBanquo • 10. Ophelia on the 7th Floor

Jevers-Sand

Words: Martin von Arndt, Music: German anthem, Arrangement: Martin von Arndt

Let me take you by the hand
Down to Jevers-Sand
Let me take you for a ride
Though you won't sleep at night...

Let me take you down again
Down to Jevers-Sand
Let me take you for a ride
Though you won't sleep at night...

And it will not be untold, yeah!
We'll not bed those days of old, yeah!
When our sands are running out, yeah!
We'll be riding in our shrouds, yeah!

Let me take you by the hand
Out to Jevers-Sand!
Let me utter once my name
'Gainst the dike's white frame

Let me howl towards the tides
In those breathless nights...
And the white horse on no lane, yeah!
See the storm grindin' its mane, yeah!

When the water pounds our faces,
We'll be riding the dead races!
Let me glance over the strand:
Outs on Jevers-Sand!

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Let me take you by the hand
Down to Jevers-Sand...
Let me take you by the hand...
And it will not be untold, yeah!...

Let me take you by the hand...
Jevers-Sand...

O what can ail thee...

(Inspired by Keats' „Belle dame sans merci“)
Words: Martin von Arndt, Music: Ansgar Noeth

O what can ail thee, knight-at-arms,
Alone and palely loitering?
The thoughts have withered from thy brain
And they have lost their sting.

O what can ail thee, knight-at-arms,
So haggard and aloof from life?
The harpy's chalice's overfull
And the soul's in strife.

I see a scar shining from thy brow
By harshness torn and fever-dew,
The blade: it swingeth from thy neck,
Thy tongue: fast withered too.

I let my notions in the past
A prey of sense – a prey of mind
My foot is lame, my head is drunk
And mine eyes shine blind.

And so I lullèd me asleep
Though never dreamt, though never woke,
Into the latest sleep I ever slept
In the numb life's cloak.

And this is why I sojourn here
So lone and palely loitering,
While thoughts have withered from thy brain
And they have lost their sting.

I let my notions in the past...

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Burning Minstrel

Words: Martin von Arndt, Music: Martin von Arndt / Ansgar Noeth

The wall: it cometh down on Ischariot!

(Her Minstrel:)

The fire doth belong to a pregnant soul:
The soul of your humble minstrel:

What if sparks wrest from my soul:
It's your anvil; it's mine breeze
Running cold, as cold as coal
And the cinder riseth, if you please!

Phoebus: shall you spare mine eyes?
Spare them lest my burning soul yearns;
Will my last groan be the prize
For its sores, its frights, its burns?

Burn! Soul: burn!
It's burning my soul
My soul's on fire
Turn to my soul
Time's on fire!

(His Mistress:)

Tinder is the nature of soul
Who, by blaze, is blacksmith? Iron?
Can only will and virtue be toll
To appease this flaming tyrant?

Alas! Now that Judas turneth
It licketh, it flareth – and it burneth...
Burn! Soul: burn!
It's burning my soul...

The wall: it cometh down on Ischariot!
On Ischariot and his burning blood!
It's burning my soul...

Drapa (touched by the mind of Leonid Andréev)

Words presented on Via Lacrimosa Lyrics / Nachzulesen unter Via Lacrimosa-Lyrics

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Lament – con odio

(A una straniera)

Words and music: Martin von Arndt

Remember me by this:
With a laughter from your delusion
It's like the northern wind blowing!
This storm has dried my sweat,
My tears!

This is Ascension Day,
Lead us to nowhere!
Remember me by this:
Something has kissed me wounds,
Dug out some death for me.
And let there be a time
Not to creep away my days in pain.

Ascension Day,
Lead us to nowhere!

Remember me by this:
Despair, you spitted foam back on my soul
You kissed me wounds
With catchpoles and your stings!
Without a laughter from your delusion
It's just the northern wind to blow.
This storm has drowned my sweat,
My tears!

Bethsabee (2.Samuel 11)

Words and music: Ansgar Noeth

Partly surrender
Night-wind brought lust
Dawn came with fear
Left your skull, leave my roses...

I saw you without rooms
I saw me within tears
Your brazen marble-head
It disappears...

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And noone stood within
My circles burst without
Your hand reached for my heart
Sermons ruled the crowd.

Alas my love, it seems to be
A stone's throw away...
Alas my love, it seems to be
A stone's throw away...

Your hand reached for my heart
The sermons hummed within
Your brazen marble-head
Lost life and skin...

And noone stood within...
Alas my love, it seems to be...

Chamber Music V

Words: James Joyce (Copyright control), Music: Ansgar Noeth

Pseudo-Philon (more than ever dedicated to Váslav Nijinsky)

Words presented on Via Lacrimosa lyrics / Nachzulesen unter Via Lacrimosa-Lyrics

MacBanquo

Words: Martin von Arndt, Music: Ansgar Noeth

Bite the nails that you feel inside your mind!
Bite the nails that you feel inside your head!
Someone read the sign on the wall
He burnt his lips at the wall
He melted to death at the wall
Someone lost his mind at the wall
Someone spits at the wall
Who is Baal?

Ophelia on the 7th floor

Words: Martin von Arndt, Music: Ansgar Noeth

Since then I knew my face and
I took the very move out of it

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And me, I squatted on the 7th floor
Yes I tended not to fail when
I intended not to fake up
But that I knew my face was
When the dawn was breaking
In effigie...

Pretty, pretty, pretty,...
Round my face and
In my dreams and
Pretty, pretty, pretty,...
Into the depth
Into the depth
When the dawn was breaking
In effigie!

Since yon curtain pulled down – on
Me – I veiled with the seaweed
There are enclosures on the 7th floor
There is a calf on the shambles
Toward a sham, blazing scent
It's the scent of Domino
Let my dawn be breaking
In effigie...

Pretty, pretty, pretty,...
Into the depth...

A raft's my Hamlet
rafts with the shamble
Toward my Hamlet
Toward my Hamlet
The world's my Hamlet! –
Pretty, pretty, pretty, ...
When my moves be dawning
On the 7th floor!

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Impressum

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