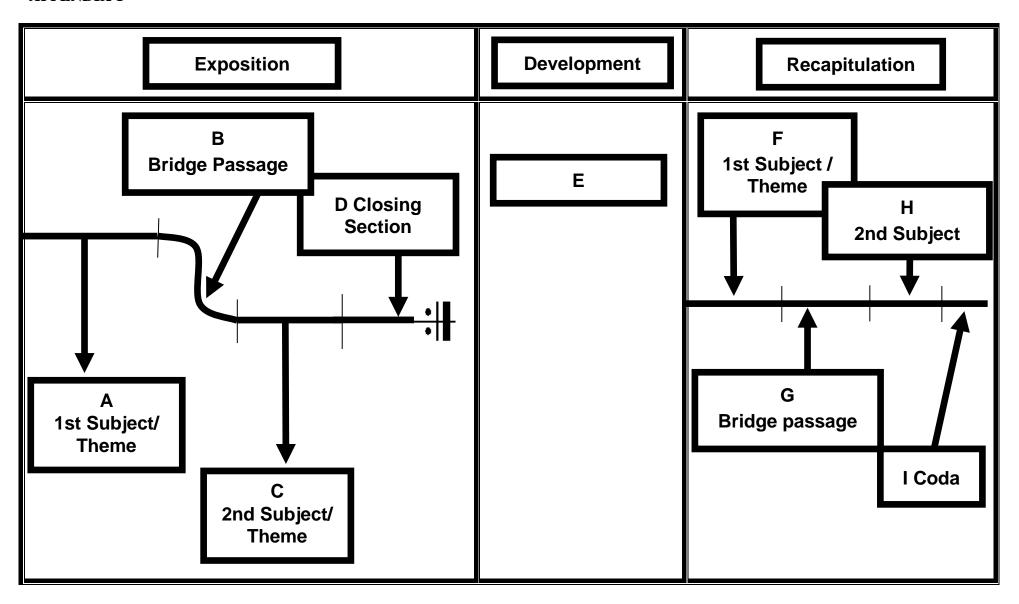
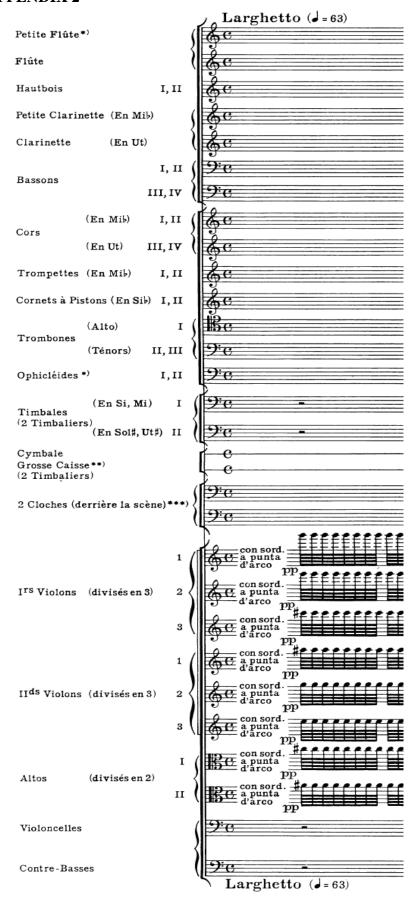
APPENDIX 1



APPENDIX 2



APPENDIX 3

1. Das Wandern

Das Wandern ist des Müllers Lust, Das Wandern! Das muß ein schlechter Müller sein, Dem niemals fiel das Wandern ein, Das Wandern.

Vom Wasser haben wir's gelernt, Vom Wasser! Das hat nicht Rast bei Tag und Nacht, Ist stets auf Wanderschaft bedacht, Das Wasser

Das sehn wir auch den Rädern ab, Den Rädern! Die gar nicht gerne stille stehn, Die sich mein Tag nicht müde drehn, Die Räder.

Die Steine selbst, so schwer sie sind, Die Steine! Sie tanzen mit den muntern Reihn Und wollen gar noch schneller sein, Die Steine

O Wandern, Wandern, meine Lust, O Wandern! Herr Meister und Frau Meisterin, Laßt mich in Frieden weiterziehn Und wandern.

1. Wandering

Wandering is the miller's joy, Wandering! A man isn't much of a miller, If he doesn't think of wandering, Wandering!

We learned it from the stream, The stream! It doesn't rest by day or night, And only thinks of wandering, The stream!

We also see it in the mill wheels, The mill wheels! They'd rather not stand still at all and don't tire of turning all day, the mill wheels!

Even the millstones, as heavy as they are, The millstones! They take part in the merry dance And would go faster if they could, The millstones!

Oh wandering, wandering, my passion, Oh wandering! Master and Mistress Miller, Give me your leave to go in peace, And wander!

This song is the first from the cycle entitled *Die Schöne Mullerin* (The Lovely Maid of the Mill).

A mill operates with **millstones**, which work in pairs, the lower one being stationary, while the upper one is turned by water or wind to grind wheat into flour.

This song describes the young, travelling miller wandering happily through the countryside.

He comes upon a brook (small river), which he follows to a mill where he falls in love with the miller's beautiful daughter.

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ROUGH WORK
