Words by Goethe.
Translated by Theo Martin.

--- Calm at Sea ---

**Tranquillo.**

Lies a calm:

long the deep. Like a mirror sleeps the ocean.

and the anxious steer; man sees Round him neither

wore nor motion.
Not a breath of wind is stirring. Dread the hush as of the grave. In the weary waste of waters Not the lifting of a wave. Not the lifting of a wave.