



Vienna
by Night

Liane

and
the
Michael
Danzinger
Bar Trio
Vienna
Waltz
Orchestra

 **monitor**
MUSIC OF THE WORLD

MP 510

VIENNA BY NIGHT

LIANE sings with the Michael Danzinger Bar Trio and Vienna Boys Orchestra

RETURN TO ARCHIVE

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AND CULTURAL STUDIES
SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

Liane sings of life and love in Vienna in her own inimitable style. A songstress with haunting appeal she evokes the intimacy and charm of the small Viennese cafes. The instrumental and orchestral medleys of well-known tunes weave a musical pattern of beautiful Vienna, its night life, its cafes, its coffee houses, its very special charm and appeal. Recorded expressly for Monitor in Vienna, this disc is dedicated to all who enjoy beautiful, nostalgic music and singing.

SIDE ONE

1. Komm, die Kaiserin will tanzen; Kussen ist keine Sund'; Wien, du Stadt meiner Traume. Orchestral Medley

2. Schau nicht auf die uhr
(Don't Look at the Time) Vocal
Don't look at the time
Because it really isn't late yet,
Instead, just please look at what is in my eyes,
Every look from me is a small souvenir.
Just let yourself remember me — so.
Please don't look at the time because
Time is standing still today
And it does this only when it wants to
make you happy.
Must you go already? Please don't even think
about it — because
The candles are already burnt so low which you
lighted when you came here to dream,
in their light — dreams made by no one
but us two....
So, please don't leave me alone yet.
And so, please don't look at the clock —
Because time is standing still today.
And it does so only when it wants to make
you happy....
Must you then go? — please don't think about it —
For alone I cannot dream the dream of happiness.

3. Was dir mein Mund verschwieg bis heut'; Kaffeehaeferlandler; Der Abschied von dir war ein Abschied vom Gluck. Instrumental Medley

4. Irgendwo spielt leise musik
(Somewhere Soft Music is Playing) Vocal
Somewhere soft music is playing
And makes my mute heart so loving
This music clings so nostalgically
As though it would give me a bit of heaven
Somewhere, someone is thinking of me and
would like to be with me,
Somewhere soft music is playing,
Sometime you will be mine.
When night descends on the world
No one can still my nostalgia
I look out at the sea of darkness and all around....
Somewhere, someone is thinking of me and
would like to be with me,
Somewhere soft music is playing,
And one day you will be mine.

5. Vielleicht heut', vielleicht morgen; Zwischen Simmering und Favoriten; Herzbua. Instrumental Medley

6. Dreh' dich noch einmal um
(Look Back Once More) Vocal
Look back once more before we part,
And then tell me why you don't want to see me again.
Don't leave me without a word;
I reach my hands out to you,
Look back once more before we part,
And I know you will remain with me.
Isn't there anything more you have to tell me?
Like that one small mute word before?
In my heart are still a thousand questions,
But you don't care....

7. Mit zwei Augen wie den deinen; Fliege mit mir in die Heimat; Auf Wiedersehen. Instrumental Medley

8. Liebe will wandern (Love must wander) Vocal
Love must wander
Remember that, when my heart cannot be true to you.
If she goes to others
Don't take it so hard.
Don't run after happiness.
Love only visits, as a dutiful guest.
She waves at you, kisses you, then rushes away
and forgets you.
Love wants to wander
She will wave at you, then continue to wander
without rest.
Give me your hand to make sure our union will be
forever —
My whole life is yours to make you happy,
Many times in happy hours have many lips
made these vows to me —
Yet he forgot his word overnight....
Love is fleeting, as a dutiful guest,
Love must wander, it may wave at you but
will wander away without rest.

SIDE TWO

1. Komm mit mir ins Chambre séparée; Du, nur du, und wieder du; Caprice Viennoise. Orchestral Medley

2. Heimweh nach der Liebe (Longing for Love) Vocal
Longing for the hours I spent with you
That once made me so happy
Longing for the hours I spent with you
And how we brought fulfillment to each other.
Never does one know in life when one is happy —
Is it after you kiss the next one —
and then you forget?
Longing for the love, for the truly great love which
once made my life so beautiful.
Since you are no longer with me, my luck has gone.
Since your mouth no longer kisses me
A dream has broken in two.
Destiny of my life that I saw in you,
Never was anyone on earth so much a part of
my heart
You never know when in life you are really happy.
Is it when you first kiss the next one, and then
forget?
Longing for the love, the great love which once made
my life so beautiful.

3. Im Hafen von Adano; Bis ans Ende der Welt; Maria, dein Lied. Instrumental Medley

4. Melancholie Angelina (Melancholy Angelina) Vocal
Melancholy in your eyes, melancholy in your mind,
Where, in this world, are your secret thoughts,
tell me, what are you thinking about?
The melody makes you remember,
But thinking can never bring back to life beautiful
memories of the past.
And no matter how sad you are, why do you look
past me so strangely, and make me so uneasy?
Ah, if I could read from your lips
The things you do not say —
The melancholy of your look —
You already forget how nice it was — when you
showed me a bit of your smile.
Melancholy of the grey shadows
Melancholy in your glance
Remembering will never bring back the lovely
things you have already long forgotten.

5. Mandolinen der Liebe; Man musste nochmals zwanzig sein. Instrumental Medley

6. The Third Man Theme. Instrumental

7. Frauen sind wie Rosen
(Women are like Roses) Vocal
Women are like roses which, in the garden,
wait for someone to come along to pick them.
Many people like to come and pick them when
they are still buds, before they blossom
and unfold.
When they blossom they lift their heads high and
seem to say "Come close, come close to me —
Take me with you whether you pay for me,
or as a gift."
When a rose is touched by too many
It loses its petals one by one.
White roses seem to be shy
Pink roses seem to be sweet
Yellow roses seem to be jealous
Red roses seem like paradise.
When one tells them they are thorny,
They become angry.
They all desire the same thing —
And when they are in love —
well, you know what I mean —
Women are like roses in the garden waiting for
someone to come along to pick them.
When they are still buds, before they blossom and
unfold, many people like to come and pick them.
When they blossom they lift their heads high and
seem to say "Come close, come close to me —
Take me with you whether you pay for me,
or as a gift."
When a rose is desired by too many,
It loses its petals one by one.

8. Sperrstund' is' (Closing Time) — Gerhart Bronner —
The Waiter's Song
Slowly it's becoming dark in the cafe,
Slowly the chairs are becoming empty,
Slowly one notices — business hours are over,
And the day's newspapers are rolled up and
put away.
Mr. Waiter, here for many years, is tired and as he
puts down the receipts, his writing is tired —
And often a guest who comes all the time, and
sometimes just sits and stares at nothing
(out of funds) is given credit discreetly.
Then the waiter says:
"Closing time" — yes, all places have to close
for a while.
"Closing time" — one slowly cleans up.
I'm happy to have a little rest,
Time goes by
It's getting late,
And, after all, even a waiter has to sleep sometime,
thanks so much.
"Closing time" — yes, at some time every place has
to close for a while.
I have served many white-haired pensioners,
who used to come here when they were
schoolboys, with their sweethearts and sat
in the corners and kissed, and knew they
were safe here.
Many years have passed and still they come and
sit here.
Now they are old men and tired —
And I am tired too.
Many years have passed by and, soon, my dear,
For now and forever there has to be a
"Closing time" for me.

9. Wien, Wien, nur du allein. Orchestral Selection

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