

Fragments of Nicholas Lenau's *Don Juan* that Strauss included in the Program Notes at the premiere of his *Don Juan*, Opus 20, November 11, 1889 Orchestra of the Weimar Opera, Richard Strauss conducting.

O magic realm, unlimited and eternal, Of glorified woman, O loveliness supernal! Fain would I, in the storm of stressful bliss, Expire upon the last one's lingering kiss! Through every realm, O friend, would wing my flight, Wherever Beauty blooms, kneel down to each, And, if for one brief moment, win delight!	Seek the love of a woman at all costs
I flee from surfeit and from rapture's cloy, Keep fresh for Beauty service and employ, Grieving the One, that All I may enjoy, The fragrance from one lip today is breath of spring; The dungeon's gloom perchance tomorrow's luck may bring When with the new love won I sweetly wander, No bliss is our unfurbish'd and regilded; A different love has This to That one yonder— Not up from ruins by my temples built. Yes, Love Life is, and ever must be new, Cannot be changed or turned in new direction; It cannot but there expire—here resurrection; And, if 'tis real, it nothing knows of rue! Each beauty in the world is sole, unique; So must the Love be that would Beauty seek! So long as Youth lives on with pulse afire, Out to the chase! To victories new aspire!	The beauty of each woman is unique— on with a life of conquests!
It was a wondrous lovely storm that drove me; Now it is over; and calm all around, above me; Sheer dread is every wish; all hopes over shrouded— 'twas perhaps a flash from heaven that so descended, Whose deadly stroke left me with powers ended, And all the world, so bright before, overclouded; And yet perhaps not! Exhausted is the fuel; And on the hearth the cold is fiercely cruel.	The energy of love, for love is gone!