"Ich bin ein Kind und mit der Spiele"

To counteract the minor tonality, I sing the vocal line with a stringendo, as if bursting *free* of and racing the tempo.

There is a rhythmic quality to the articulation that is **recitative-like**. The vowel of each syllable is shortenedm and the consonants are lengthened. A percussive texture is cultivated.

The descending semiquavers here, rather than embracing the descent into the darker register, are instead playfully articulated, thrown-forwards by the breath, as if too fast to really control.

<u>"Der heiteren Natur vergnügt"</u>

The discordant diminished arpeggio, that was thought as fearful and conflicted in the opening verse, is now approached as a sweeping romantic, joyful gesture. The leaping intervals are sung **unevenly**, as if flinging the voice boldly between the contrasting registers—*playfully swinging* or *jumping* from one note to next.