

# Shall I Strive?

## Die Verbannten Kinder Evas

Shall I strive with words to move  
When deeds receive not due regard?  
Shall I speak and neither please  
Nor be freely heard?  
Grief, alas, though all in vain,  
Her restless anguish must reveal.  
She alone my wound shall know  
Though she will not heal.  
All woes have end though awhile delayed,  
Our patience proving.  
Oh that Time's strange effects  
Could but make her loving.  
Storms calm at last, and why may not  
She leave off her frowning?  
Oh sweet Love, help her hands,  
My affecting crowning.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>