



# PETER HEISE

## DIGTE FRA MIDDELALDEREN

NR.5

*Spanish Folk Poem translated by Thor Lange*

## POEMS FROM THE MIDDLE AGES

NO.5

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### Skønne fru Beatriz

Der staar et Bryllup i Frankerig  
ud i den Stad Paris:  
Helt statelig ganger i Dansen  
den skjønne Fru Beatriz.

Hun dansed længe, hun dansed vel,  
hun dansede let paa Taa.  
Ude stod unge Grev Martin  
og blidelig til hende saa.

"Hør du det, unge Grev Martin,  
og hør, hvad jeg spørger dig!  
Hvad enten ser du paa Dansen?  
Hvad heller ser du paa mig?"

"Slet ikke ser jeg paa Dansen,  
saa mangen Dans har jeg traadt;  
Jeg ser paa dig, for du er saa skjøn,  
og det gør mit Hjerte godt!"

"Og gör det dig godt, Grev Martin,  
saa tag mig og før mig afsted!  
Min Mand er baade gammel og stiv,  
han løber ikke med!"

Der staar et Bryllup i Frankerig  
ud i den Stad Paris:  
Helt statelig ganger i Dansen  
den skjønne Fru Beatriz.

### Beautiful Mrs Beatriz

A wedding is being celebrated in France  
in the town of Paris:  
The most noble dancer of all is  
the beautiful Mrs Beatriz.

She danced a long time, she danced well,  
she danced lightly on her feet.  
Outside the young Count Martin was standing  
and gently looked at her.

"Listen to this, young Count Martin,  
and hear what I am asking you!  
Are you looking at the dance?  
Or are you rather looking at me?"

"I do not look at the dance at all,  
I have danced so many dances;  
I am looking at you, because you are so beautiful,  
and it makes my heart feel good!"

"And if it makes you feel good, Count Martin,  
then take me away from here!  
My husband is both old and stiff,  
he will not run after us"

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in the town of Paris:  
The most noble dancer of all is  
the beautiful Mrs Beatriz.