



PETER HEISE

DROT OG MARSK

NR.1

Lyrics by Christian Richardt

Det var sig humleranken

Det var sig Humleranken
den vilde saa højt paa Straa,
saa klavred den ad Gavlen,
det maatte den forstaae.
Tralalalalala! Tralalalalala!

Den grønned sig med Linden,
den nikked til Storkens Smaa,
den vimpled sig for Vinden
med sine Dupper graa.
Tralalalalala! Tralalalalala!

Da fløj den vilde Svane
forbi i Luftens Blaa;
Humleranken rakte sig,
hun vilde den Svane naae,

Men Nordenvinden suste,
fejded den ned som en Fjer.
Der laa den knækket i Støvet,
hun blev ej Ranke mer.
Tralalalalala! Tralalalalala!

KING AND MARSHALL

NO.1

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

The Hops Vine

Once upon a time there was a hops vine
it wanted to climb so high,
so it crawled up the gable,
this it had to learn
Tra la la la la la! Tra la la la la la!

It matured with the linden tree
it greeted the stork's offspring
it waved in the wind
with its grey buds
Tra la la la la la! Tra la la la la la!

Then the wild swan flew by
in the blue sky
the hops vine extended itself,
she wanted to touch the swan,

But the northwind blew,
swept it down like a feather.
There it lay broken in the dust,
she did not become a vine again.
Tra la la la la la! Tra la la la la la!