

CHRISTOPH ERNST FRIEDR. WEYSE

SOVEDRIKKEN

Lyrics by Adam Oehlenschläger

Skjøn Jomfru! luk dit Vindue op

Skjøn Jomfru! luk dit Vindue op,
her er din Hjertenskjær.
Bleg Maanen stander paa Himlens Blaa,
mildt Nattergalene Triller slaae.
Skjøn Jomfru! luk dit Vindue op!
din Hjertenskjær er her.

Skjøn Jomfru! ræk mig din Lilliehaand,
har du mig reent forladt?¹
Ak, fra den Tid, jeg skued dig,
bortsvinder al Ro og al Søvn fra mig.
Skjøn Jomfru! ræk mig din Lilliehaand,
o, lad mig faae den fat.

Skjøn Jomfru! ræk mig din Purpurmund,
jeg var saa ængstelig nys.
Jeg blusser, og høit mit Hjerte slaaer,
du, som har saaret, o, læg mit Saar.
Skjøn Jomfru! ræk mig din Purpurmund,
giv mig et Rosenkys!

¹ Edition-S & Danmarks Melodibog: "jeg er saa syg og mat."

THE SLEEP POTION

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

Fair maiden, open your window

Fair maiden! open your window,
your sweetheart is here.
The moon shines pale in the blue sky,
the nightingales sing gently.
Fair maiden! open your window,
your sweetheart is here.

Fair maiden! give me your lily-white hand
have you merely left me?¹
From the first time, I saw you,
all peace and all sleep disappeared from me.
Fair maiden, give me your lily-white hand
o, let me hold it in mine.

Fair maiden! give me your ruby lips,
I have been so faint recently,
I blush, and my heart beats loudly,
you, who have hurt me, o, heal my wounds.
Fair maiden! give me your ruby lips,
give me a rosy kiss!

¹ Edition-S & Danmarks Melodibog: "I am feeling sick and feeble."