



# PETER ERASMUS LANGE-MÜLLER

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## VANDRINGSMANDENS SANGE

OPUS 77 NR.1

*Lyrics by Carl Bahnson*

## SONGS OF THE WANDERER

OPUS 77 NO.1

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### JEG VANDRER AD DEN VEJ

Jeg vandrer ad den Vej, jeg har valgt mig engang,  
jeg vandrer uden Frygt, uden Klage;  
jeg vandrer snart i Stilhed  
og snart under Sang  
og ser mig kun sjældent tilbage.

Er Vejen stundom trang, og gaar det mangan Gang  
kun langsomt,  
som i Kamp med stride Bølger  
min Vandring standser ej:  
jeg veed jo Maal og Vej  
og veed paa hvem jeg tror og hvem jeg følger.

Saa strider jeg min Strid  
og faar dog stundom Tid  
at hjælpe, hvor jeg kan det, paa de Andres;  
ved Morgen glad og let,  
ved Aften hed og træt,  
og saadan skal det være, naar der vandres.

Jeg vandrer snart i Stilhed  
og snart under Sang,  
jeg vandrer uden Frygt, uden Klage;  
jeg vandrer ad den Vej, jeg har valgt mig engang,  
jeg vandrer den alle mine Dage.

### I WANDER ALONG THE PATH

I wander along the path, I once chose for myself,  
I wander without fear, without complaint,  
I wander sometimes in silence  
and sometimes with singing  
and I seldom look back.

If the path is sometimes narrow and if it often goes  
only slowly  
as if in a struggle with torrential waves,  
my walk never stops:  
because I know the goal and the route  
and I know in whom I believe and who to follow.

I fight my fight in this way  
and sometimes even have time  
to help other people where I can  
in the morning I am happy and lighthearted,  
in the evening hot and tired,  
and this is the way it must be when wandering.

I wander sometimes in silence  
and sometimes with song  
I wander without fear, without complaint,  
I wander along the path, I once chose for myself,  
I wander this path all the days of my life.