



# PETER ERASMUS LANGE-MÜLLER

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## SULAMITH OG SALOMON OPUS 1 NR.1

*Lyrics by Berhard Severin Ingemann*

### SULAMITHS SANG I VINHAVEN

Jeg har hørt paa Gihon hvad Hyrder sang,  
fra Fyrstens deilige Haar flød  
Salvelsens Strømme.  
Han nedsteg fra Bjerget,  
og høi var den Salvedes Gang  
Ret aldrig viger han meer  
fra Sulamiths Drømme.

Under Bjerget stod jeg ved Klippens Fod;  
De førte Bathsebas Søn  
til Sangkongens Sæde.  
Blandt min Moders Børn  
mellem Festsangens Piger jeg stod;  
Min Tunges Røst var dog stum,  
som Sulamiths Glæde.

Jeg stod fjernt og skjulte min røde Kind:  
Hos Klippen traf mig  
et Glimt af Salomons Øie.  
Med det ene Glimt  
fløi et Solhav i Sjælen mig ind:  
Nu dandser Sulamiths Fod paa Rankernes Høie.

## SULAMITH AND SALOMON OPUS 1 NO.1

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### SULAMITH'S SONG IN THE VINEYARD

I have heard from Gihon what the shepherds sang,  
from the prince's lovely hair flowed  
streams of anointment.  
He descended from the mountain  
and the anointed's gait was exalted  
truly, he shall never ever depart  
from Sulamith's dreams.

Below the mountain I stood by the foot of the rock;  
They led the son of Bathseba  
to the seat of the legendary king.  
I stood among my mother's children  
between the girls singing the festive song;  
But my voice was as mute  
as Sulamith's joy.

I stood far away and hid my blushing cheek:  
Behind the rock a glance  
from Solomon's eye struck me.  
With that one glance  
a solar flood fell into my soul:  
Now Sulamith's foot dances on the hills of the vines.