



TEKLA GRIEBEL WANDALL

FEM SANGE

NR.4

Lyrics by Jens Peter Jacobsen

STEMNING

Alle de voksende Skygger
har vævet sig sammen til en,
ensom på Himmelen lyser
en Stjerne saa straalende ren,
Skyerne have saa tunge Drømme,
Blomsternes Øjne i Duggraad svømme,
underligt Aftenvinden
suser i Linden.

FIVE SONGS

NO.4

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

SENTIMENT

All the growing shadows
have woven themselves into one,
lonely in the sky shines
a star so radiant and pure,
the clouds have such sad dreams
the flower buds swim in tears of dew,
strangely the evening wind
whispers in the linden tree.