

PETER HEISE

DYVEKES SANGE

NR.2

Lyrics by Holger Drachmann

I Bergen

AK, HVEM DER HAVDE EN HUE

Ak, hvem der havde en Hue
med Fjær og Brokade paa,
og hvem der var klædt som en Frue
og skulde til Messe gaae!
og hvem der vel kunde age i Karm
eller sidde tilhest med Falk over Arm;
ak hvem der blot ikke var Askepot,
men ejed et steensat Slot!

Jeg sidder og Øjnene lukker,
med Hænderne lagt under Knæ:
da længes jeg efter de Dukker,
jeg havde, som Lille, af Træ;
dem pynted jeg ud efter eget Sind
og redte dem i baade Zobel og Skind;
ak hvem der var Barn mellem Dukker igjen —
eller Dukkerne Fruer og Mænd!

Saa tog jeg den Bedstes Hue
med Fjær og Brokade paa
og redte mig ud som en Frue,
der agter i Messe at gaae.

THE SONGS OF DYVEKE

NO.2

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

I Bergen

OH, WHO EVER HAD A HAT

Oh, who ever had a hat
with feathers and brocade
and who ever were dressed like a lady
and should go to mass!
and who ever could ride in a coach
or sit high on a horse with a falcon on the arm;
O, if only I were not Cinderella
but owned a castle of stone!

I sit and my eyes are closing
with my hands placed under the knee;
there I long for the wooden dolls,
I had as a child;
I would trim them according to my own mood
and dress them in both fur and leather;
O, if only I were a child among dolls again —
or the dolls ladies and men!

Then I took the best one's hat
with feathers and brocade
and dressed myself up as a lady,
who intends to go to mass.



Jeg aged til Hove i hængende Karm¹,
mig fulgte den Ridder med Falk over Arm.
Ak nej, jeg maa græde for Ridder og Slot,
jeg er jo kuns Askepot.

¹ "hængende Karm": Uaffjedret vogn

I rode to court in an unsuspended coach¹,
accompanied by a knight with a falcon on his arm.
But no, I must weep for knight and castle,
I am only Cinderella.

¹ "hængende Karm": Wagon with no spring suspension