

PETER HEISE

DYVEKES SANGE

NR.1

Lyrics by Holger Drachmann

I Bergen

HVAD VIL DEN MAND MED KÆDER PÅ

Hvad vil den Mand med Kæder paa,
med gyldne Kæder om sit Bryst?
hvorhen jeg gaar, hans Øjne gaee,
men taler han, saa har hans Røst
en Magt som jeg maa lyde.
En Kirkens Mand, en Adelsmand;
Gud ved, om Duen var istand
den Høgeham at bryde?

.....Og han er Prinsens Kansler,
og Prinsen kommer hid!.....

Hvorledes ser en Prins vel ud?
maa bære Kæder vel paa Bryst
og Liin om Hals og Sidenskrud;
men har hans Tunge saadan Røst,
som Jomfruer maa lyde?
Ak, her i Mutter Sigbrits Bod
han sætter aldrig dog sin Fod.
Hvad kunne vi ham byde!

THE SONGS OF DYVEKE

NO.1

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

In Bergen

WHAT DOES HE WANT, THAT MAN WITH THE CHAINS

What does he want, that man with the chains,
with golden chains on his breast?
wherever I walk, his eyes follow me,
but when he speaks, then his voice
has a power which I must obey.
A man of the church, a nobleman
God knows if the dove would be able
to break that hawk-skin?

...And he is the Prince's chancellor,
and the prince is coming here!

What might a Prince look like?
He probably carries chains on his breast
and linen around his neck and robes of silk;
but does his voice have such a command,
that virgins must obey?
O, here in Ma Sigbrit's shop
he will never set his foot.
What would we have to offer him!