



# PETER HEISE

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## GUDRUNS SORG

NR.3

*Lyrics by H.G. Møller after "The Poetic Edda"*

### Da sagde Herborg, Hunelands Dronning

Da sagde Herborg, Hunelands Dronning:  
"Jeg har en haardere Harm at fortælle.  
Fjernt i Sønden mine syv Sønner  
faldt paa Val med deres Fader.

Med Fader og Moder og fire Brødre  
leged Vinden paa Havets Vove;  
Bølgen slog mod Skibets Planker.

Selv skulle jeg dem smykke,  
selv dem begrave,  
og selv for deres Helfart sørge.  
Alt det jeg led i et eneste Aar,  
og ingen talte et Ord til Trøst."

Dog kunde Gudrun ikke græde;  
saa mod var hun i Hu  
over den døde Mand,  
saa fuld af Smerte ved Fyrstens Ligfærd.

## GUDRUN'S SORROW

NO.3

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### Then said Herborg, Huneland's Queen

Then said Herborg, Huneland's Queen:  
"I have a harder fate to recount.  
Far in the South my seven sons  
died on the battlefield with their father.

With father and mother and four brothers  
the wind played with the ocean's waves  
The waves hit against the ship's planks.

I alone had to adorn them,  
had to bury them,  
and had to care for their travel beyond all by myself.  
All this I suffered in a single year  
and no one spoke a word of comfort".

Still Gudrun could not weep;  
so sad was she of mind  
because of the dead husband,  
so full of pain at the Prince's funeral.