



# PETER HEISE

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## GUDRUNS SORG

NR.4

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

### Da sagde Gullrønd, Gjukes datter

Da sagde Gullrønd, Gjukes Datter:

"Ej du mægter, Fostermoder!  
skøndt vis du er, den unge Viv at trøste!"  
Ej lod hun tilhylle Fyrstens Lig.

Lagnet strøg hun af Sigurds Legem,  
vendte hans Kind mod Gudruns Knæ:  
"See paa din Elskte;  
læg din Mund til hans Skjæg,  
som om du favnede Fyrsten i Live."

## GUDRUNS'S SORROW

NO.4

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### The said Gullrönd, Gjuke's daughter

Then said Gullrönd, Gjuke's daughter  
"Though you are wise, Foster mother,  
you are not able to comfort the young wife!"  
She did not leave the Prince's corpse covered.

She took the sheet off Sigurd's body,  
and turned his cheek towards Gudrun's knee:  
"Look at your beloved;  
place your mouth against his beard,  
as if you embraced the Prince alive."