

PETER HEISE

GUDRUNS SORG

NR.6

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

Da sagde Gudrun, Gjukes Datter

Da sagde Gudrun, Gjukes Datter:

"Saa var min Sigurd blandt Gjukes Sønner
som Løget, der groer op over Græsset,
eller den blinkende Sten, der drages paa Baand,
som Ædelsten over Ædlines Skare.

Jeg monne Kongens Kæmper tykkes
herligere end alle Herjans Diser.
Nu er jeg saa liden, som Løvet er paa Buskene ofte,
thi den Ædle er død.

For Borde jeg savner,
i Seng jeg savner min fuldtro Fælle.
Gjukes Sønner, volde min Ve,
volde deres Søsters sorgfulde Graad.

Folkets Land I lægge øde,
thi ej I holdt de svorne Eder.
Ej skal du, Gunnar! Gullet nyde;
Ringene vil dig Bane volde,
siden du Sigurd Eder svor.

Ofte var Glæden større i Gaarde,
da min Sigurd sadlede Grane
og da de fore til Brynhild at frie,
den usalige Kvind i Ulykkesstund."

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English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

Then said Gudrun, Gjuke's Daughter

Then said Gudrun, Gjuke's daughter

"Thus was my Sigurd among Gjuke's sons
like the bulb that grows above the grass
or the glistening stone which is drawn on a string
like precious stones on the noblemen's flock.

To the King's men I may have seemed
more magnificent than all Herjan's goddesses.
Now I am as small as the foliage on the bushes
because the noble one is dead.

At the table and in bed
I miss my faithful companion.
Gjuke's sons cause me woe
and cause their sister's sorrowful tears.

The people's land you lay wasted
since you did not keep the oaths you swore.
You shall not enjoy the gold, Gunnar!
The rings will cause your death
because you gave an oath to Sigurd.

The joy was often greater at the manor
when my Sigurd saddled Grane
and they went to free Brynhild,
that ill-fated woman in her direst hour."