

PETER HEISE

DROT OG MARSK

NR.2

Lyrics by Christian Richardt

JEG KJENDER AF NAVN KUN GULDET

Jeg kjender af Navn kun Gullet,
det lokker med sølsom Lyst,
jeg kjender kun Solens Guldblink
og Løvet's gyldnen i Høst!

Hver Bøg i de grønne Skove
har været min Barndomsven,
hos Hinden maatte jeg sove,
og springe omkap med den!

Jeg kjendte af Navn kun Kongen
til denne salige¹ Stund,
jeg kjendte kun Gjerdekongen,
som smutter i grønne Lund.

Jeg frygted saa mægtig en Herre,
jeg tro'de ham ei saa huld,
jeg kjendte kun Skovens Kroner,
men ingen Kroner af Guld!

Jeg kjender af Navn kun Elskov,
dens sølsomt dragende Lyst;
jeg kjender kun Biens Surren
om Rosens svulmende Bryst.

– Kong Erik, see ikke paa mig
med al den dræbende Glød, –
jeg frygter, jeg kjender til Elskov,
jeg frygter, den bliver min Død!

KING AND MARSHALL

NO.2

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

I ONLY KNOW GOLD BY ITS NAME

I only know gold by its name
it lures with a mysterious desire,
I only know the golden glimpses of the sun
and the gilding of the foliage in the autumn!

Every beech in the green forest
has been my childhood friend,
I could sleep with the deer
and race around with it.

I only knew the king by his name
until this blessed¹ hour,
I only knew the king of wrens,
which slips around in the green grove!

I feared so mighty a master,
I did not think he would be so handsome,
I only knew the crowns of the trees,
but no crowns of gold!

I only know love by its name,
its mysteriously alluring desire,
I only know the hum of the bee,
round the swelling bosom of the rose.

– King Erik, don't look at me
with such a fatal ardour,-
I fear I know about love,
I fear it will be my death!

¹ Original tekst: "vaarlige" ("vernal")

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