

# PETER ERASMUS LANGE-MÜLLER

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## I MESTER SEBALDS HAVE

NR.1

*Lyrics by by Sophus Bauditz*

### GENBOENS FØRSTE VISE

Vinden den flyver i Verden ud,  
bærer saa mangt et lønligt Bud  
vidt over Dal, over Lide.  
Flyv da, min Sang, for Vinden kun hen,  
tabes den, har jeg vel fler igjen,  
fler end jeg selv tør vide.  
Mød mig her, min Hjertenskjær,  
naar Duggen falder i Dale.

Lyt til mit dæmpede Strengespil,  
tag mine Sange, hvem der vil,  
de er med Vinden i Følge.  
Ordene kan vel Alle forstaa,  
En dog kun hører mit Hjerte slaa  
dybt under Sangens Bølge.  
Mød mig her, min Hjertenskjær,  
naar Duggen falder i Dale.

## IN MASTER SEBALD'S GARDEN

NO.1

*English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen*

### THE FIRST SONG OF THE NEIGHBOUR OPPOSITE

The wind flies out into the world,  
carrying many secret messages  
far beyond valley and hillside.  
Fly my song on the wings of the wind  
if it is lost I have several more,  
more than I dare admit.  
Meet me here, my dear,  
when the dew falls in the valley.

Listen to my soft music,  
take my songs whosoever wants them,  
they are carried by the wind.  
Everyone may well understand the words,  
but only one person hears my heart beat  
deep underneath the wave of the song.  
Meet me here, my dear,  
When the dew falls in the valley.