

CARL NIELSEN

SEKS SANGE

TIL TEKSTER AF LUDVIG HOLSTEIN
OPUS 10 NR 5

Lyrics by Ludvig Holstein

I AFTEN

Det gyldenhvide Himmellys.
De tavse, sorte Skove.
Og rundt i Havens Gange
staar de stille Trær og sove.
Og Duggen daler kølig-mild
og fugter Kind og Pande —
I Aften var det godt, min Sjæl,
at staa mod Dødens Strande!

I Aften var det godt, min Sjæl,
i Fald du kunde glide
paa blød og hastig Vingeflugt
mod Lysets Hav, det hvide!
Og svinde hen i stille Lys
og gylden Fred derinde
og dø deri — befriet fra din Drøm
og fra dit Minde!

SIX SONGS

TO TEXTS BY LUDVIG HOLSTEIN
OPUS 10 NO 5

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

THIS EVENING

The golden-white celestial light.
The silent, dark woods.
In the paths of the garden
the quiet trees are sleeping.
The dew is falling cool and mild
it dampens cheek and brow –
This evening it would be good, my soul,
to go to the shores of death!

This evening it would be good, my soul,
if you could glide
on a soft and rapid winged flight
towards the white sea of light!
And fade away in the quiet light
and the golden peace within
and die therein - freed from your dream
and from your memory!