



HILDA SEHESTED

SANGE

(1893)

NR.1

Lyrics by Valdemar Rørdam

JEG VÉD EN ROSE

Jeg véd en Rose, der venter mig.
En Rose — Hvem? —
En Rose — Hvor?
En Rose. Jeg røber det aldrig.

Jeg kom dertil, hvor Rosen stod;
videre maatte jeg vandre.
Men i mit Hjerte slog Rosen Rod
saa lad den brydes af andre.

En Dag, en Time, og alt forbi.
Vi glemtes, og visnede glade.
Det Blomsterbæger bor jeg i
jeg blødte min Sjæl i dets Blade.

Jeg véd en Rose, der venter mig.
Hvem? Hvor?
Om Tusend Aar.
En Rose. Jeg røber det aldrig.

SONGS

(1893)

NO.1

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

I KNOW A ROSE

I know a rose that awaits me.
A rose – Who?
A rose – Where?
A rose. I shall never disclose it.

I arrived where the rose was placed;
I had to wander further.
But in my heart the rose took root
let it be picked by others.

One day, one hour, and everything is over.
We lost ourselves and withered happily.
My home is that flowery chalice
I alleviated my soul in its petals.

I know a rose that awaits me.
What? Where?
In a thousand years.
A rose. I shall never disclose it.