



CHRISTOPH ERNST FRIEDRICH WEYSE

SANCT HANSAFTEN-SPIL

Lyrics by Adam Oehlenschläger

Dybt skoven bruser

Dybt Skoven bruser og Skyen gaaer.
Ved Strandens Blomsterbred Pigen staaer.
Høit opskyller Bølgen saa brat, saa brat;
og hun synger ud i den dæmrende¹ Nat,
af trøstesløs Kummer henrevet.

Ak Hiertet er dødt og hvorhen hun seer
er intet, intet at ønske sig meer.
Du Hellige! kald da dit Barn til dit Bryst
Mig har jo alt henrykt den jordiske Lyst.
Jeg har jo alt elsket og levet!

¹ I Schillers digt bruges ordet *finster*, som betyder *mørk/trist*. Oehlenschläger har oversat *finster* til *dæmrende* som antyder at morgenen er *gryende*. For at afspejle digtets håbløshed har vi i oversættelsen valgt *dark* i stedet for *dawning*.

PLAY AT MIDSUMMER'S EVE

English translation by Eva Hess Thaysen

The Forest roars deeply

The forest roars deeply and the clouds drift,
at the flowery bank of the strand the maiden stands.
High waves wash ashore abruptly,
and she sings out into the dark¹ night,
enraptured by inconsolable grief.

Alas, the heart is dead, and wheresoever she looks
there is nothing, nothing more to wish for.
O Lord! call your child to your bosom
I have indeed been rapt by earthly passion,
Indeed, I have loved and lived!

¹ In Schiller's poem, the word *finster* is used, which means *dark/sad*. Oehlenschläger has translated *finster* to *dawning* which suggests that the morning is *breaking*. To reflect the poem's hopelessness, we have chosen *dark* instead of *dawning* in the translation.