

Holder du af mig (Marits sang af "En glad gut").

LOVE SONG (from a happy boy)

Tekst/Lyrics: Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson (1860) 1832-1910

Melodi/Music: Johan Ole Emil Horneman, 1809-1870

1.

Holder du af mig,
holder jeg af dig
alle mine levedage;
sommeren var kort,
græsset blegner bort,
kommer med vor leg tilbage.

2.

Hvad du sa' i fjor,
husker jeg i år,
sidder som en fugl i karmen,
kækker på og slår,
synger lidt og spår
lykke under solevarmen.

3.

Litli-litli-lu!
hører du mig nu,
gutten bagved birkehejen?
ordene vil gå,
mørket falder på,
kanske du kan vise vejen.

4.

Sjo-i, sjo-i, hys,
sang jeg om et kys? —
nej, det gjorde jeg vist ikke.
Hørte du det, du?
kom det ej i hu, —
jeg vil lade afbud skikke.

5.

O, godnat, godnat!
drømmen har mig fat,
den om dine milde øjne
og de tause ord,
som af krogen fór, —
o, de vare så forfløjne!

6.

Nu jeg lukker til;
er der mer, du vil?
tonerne tilbage trille,
løkker mig og ler,
vilde du mig mer?
aft'nen er så varm og stille.

1.

Have you love for me,
Yours my love shall be,
While the days of life are flowing.
Short was summer's stay,
Grass now pales away,
With our play will come regrowing

2.

What you said last year
Sounds yet in my ear, —
Birdlike at the window sitting,
Tapping, trilling there,
Singing, in would bear
Joy the warmth of sun befitting.

3.

Litli-litli-lu,
Do you hear me too,
Youth behind the birch-trees biding?
Now the words I send, —
Darkness will attend,
May be you can give them guiding.

4.

Take it not amiss!
Sang I of a kiss ?
No, I surely never planned it.
Did you hear it, you?
Give no heed thereto, —
Haste I make to countermand it.

5.

Oh, good-night, good-night!
Dreams enfold me bright
Of your eyes' persuasive mildness.
Many a silent word
From their corners heard, —
Breaking forth with gentle wildness.

6.

Now my song is still;
Is there more you will?
All the tones, to me returning,
Laughing, luring, soar;
Did you wish me more?
Still and warm the night is yearning.