

## **En drøm**

*Norsk text / Norwegian lyrics*

Jag saa en Gang i Drømmesyn  
en dejlig Mø saa fin og skær.  
Vi sad i Skovens lyse Bryn  
imellem Vaarens unge Trær.

Og Knoppen brast og Elven sprang.  
Den fjærne landsbys Larm og Lyd  
indtil os i vor Løvsal klang,  
hvor vi sad gemt i salig Fryd.

Men meget mer end Drømmesyn  
blev Livet selv en dejlig Dag.  
Det var i Skovens lyse Bryn  
og under Vaarens letta Tag.

Og Elven sprang og Knoppen brast  
og alt var fjærnt, kun du var nær.  
Og ved min barm jeg holdt dig fast.  
Nu slipper jeg dig aldrig mer!

O Mødestund i Skovens Bryn,  
med Vaarens lyse lette Tag!  
Der blev min Dag et Drømmesyn.  
Der blev min Drøm en dejlig Dag!

*Text: Friedrich von Bodestedt  
(översättning / translation: Nordal Rolfsen)  
Musik / Music: Edvard Grieg*

## **En drøm**

*Engelsk översättning från norska texten /  
English translation from norwegian lyrics*

I saw once in a dream  
a beautiful girl, good and pure.  
We sat in a green forest glade  
between the young trees of spring.

The buds sprout, the river jumped.  
The sounds of a distant village was heard  
near our hall of leaves,  
where we hid, full of joy.

But even more than the dream,  
the life itself became a beautiful day.  
It was in a green forest glade  
in the lightness of spring.

The river jumped, the buds sprout.  
The sounds was distant, but you were near.  
I held you tight to my body  
and didn't let you go!

Oh, this meeting in the forest glade  
with the lightness of spring!  
There my day became a true dream  
and my dream became reality!

*Text: Friedrich von Bodestedt  
(översättning / translation: Roger Alderstrand)  
Musik / Music: Edvard Grieg*