

Sov, mit barn, sov længe
(Sleep, my baby, sleep, love)

Tekst/Lyrics: Chr. Richardt, 1861
Melodi/Music: Carl Mortensen,
Translated into English by: John Volk 1903

1.

Sov, mit barn, sov længe,
jeg rører vuggens gænge,
vifter fluen fra din kind,
kalder drømmen til dit sind,
sov, mit barn, sov længe!

1.

Sleep, my baby, sleep, love,
Two rosy cheeks to reap, love!
Into dreamland glide while I
Sing to thee thy lullaby,
Sleep, my baby, sleep, love!

2.

Frodig som en ranke
du vokser for min tanke,
vokser fra din moders arm
ud i verdens vilde larm,
frodig som en ranke.

2.

Like a flower expanding,
Methinks I see thee standing,
Strong in growth and sweet and fair,
Drinking God's pure, sunny air,
Like a flower expanding.

3.

Glem dog ej din vugge
og ej din moders sukke!
Vokser du fra barnekår,
glem dog ej dit fadervor,
glem dog ej din vugge!

3.

Don't forget your home, love,
When far away you roam, love!
Growing from your mother's care,
Don't forget to say your prayer;
Don't forget your home, love!

4.

Lykkens roser røde
kun mellem torne gløde
tornen tager jeg for mig,
rosen gemmer jeg til dig,
lykkens roser røde!

4.

Roses, red and glowing,
Among the thorns are growing,
All the thorns I keep for me,
All the roses are for thee.
Roses, red and glowing.

5.

Vågn med smil om munden
så fro som fugl i lunden!
Reden din er lun og blød:
moderfavn og moderskød,
vågn med smil om munden.

5.

From thy cozy nest, love,
Unto thy mother's breast, love,
Come, my babe, and take thy place,
Mother's lap and fond embrace
Make thy safest nest, love!

Christian Ernst Richardt, (1831-1892) Carl Mortensen, (1832-1893) John Volk (?-1903)

