Ice breaking up on the streamlets I could see from hill-sides were

En-no ein gong fekk eg i-sen at sjá frá lan-det at

Flowing, snow-drifts were melting, and waters falling free were

Fljótta, Snjo-en at brá-na og fossen i á at

Rushing and foaming, green was the grass, and in valleys among were

Fys-sa og brjó-ta. Gra-set det grö-ne eg en-no ein gong fekk
flow'r's without number; yet once again birds of
sko - da med blo - mar; en - no eg höyr - de at

cresc. molto

cresc. molto

spring sing their song toward sun lightland summer.
vår fug len song mot sol eg mot sum - ar

22

25

30

R.H.

pp e con Ped.
Yet even more was I granted to see on
Små-gidd-ren en-då meg unn-tes at sjå på

I may think:

Spring hill-ocks play-ing,
Vår-bakk-en dan-sa,

But ter-thes touch-ing the flow’rs on the lea,
Fi-gråld at flök-sa og fju-ka i frå der

My thoughts were say-ing:
Blo-mar seg kran-sa.

"All this spring life that was
Alt det-te vår-liv eg

“The hill-side was dancing, but the flowers were touching the meadow, as my thoughts were saying: “All this spring life was.”
grant-ed to me, I'd feared to see never; after fekk sjå, som si-den eg mis-te,

But I am sad and must ask if this be my last spring for-ever. Men eg er tung-sam og spyr-ja meg må: tre det er det sid-ste?

Well, let it be! For so much, I've been giv'n of life's joys tran-
More than I merit my blessings have been, And all...

Has an ending...

R.H.