

40 Hører jeg sangen klinge, no. 6 of *Romancer (aeldre og nyere)*, op. 39, composed 1869-84.

Edvard Grieg (1843-1907) was the foremost Norwegian composer of his generation. His 170 songs were inspired chiefly by his wife Nina, who was a very accomplished singer.

Sung in Norwegian, translation by Nordahl Rolfsen; English translation by Charles G. Leland, *The works of Heinrich Heine* (New York, 1900).

Other settings of this poem: 95

Hører jeg sangen klinge,
Der engang klang så varm.
Det er, som vilde den springe,
Min vilde stormende Barm.

I hear the old song waking
My love sang long ago,
My heart goes near to breaking,
So fierce and wild my woe.

Den hvælvede Skov jeg kårer,
Så dunkel og så sval,
Der leser sig i Tårer,
Min grændselose Kval.

And full of yearning sadness,
I seek the wooded knoll,
Where tears assuage the madness
Of frenzied heart and soul.

original:

Hör ich das Liedchen klingen,
Das einst die Liebste sang,
So will mir die Brust zerspringen
Vor wildem Schmerzendrang.

Es treibt mich ein dunkles Sehnen
Hinauf zur Waldeshöh',
Dort löst sich auf in Tränen
Mein übergroßes Weh.