

Der er noget i luften

Tekst: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911 / Mel.: Vilhelm Gregersen 1911

Arr.: H. Colding-Jørgensen 2018,

There is something inspiring

English: Søren D. Rodholm (1877 - 1951) From: "A Harvest of Song" 1953

PIANO

ANDANTE *p* *f* *rit.* **A** *3 dolce*

B *cresc.*

C *dolce* *dim.* *p*

12 *f* *p* *dim.* *p* **D** *rit.*

Detailed description: The score is for piano and is written in 6/8 time. It consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with the tempo marking 'ANDANTE' and a dynamic of 'p'. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. A first ending bracket labeled 'A' spans the final two measures of the system. The second system begins with a 'cresc.' marking. The third system starts with a 'dim.' marking and ends with a 'p' dynamic. A second ending bracket labeled 'C' spans the final two measures. The fourth system starts with a '12' measure number, followed by 'f' and 'p' dynamics, and ends with a 'rit.' marking. A final ending bracket labeled 'D' spans the last two measures.

Vilhelm Gregersen (1848-1929)

THERE IS SOMETHING INSPIRING

(Der er noget i Luften)

1 THERE is something inspiring
And sweet in the air,
Like spring, though the forest
Is wintry and bare.
There is something that flows as
The fragrance of roses
And songs overhead,
Though roses have faded and songbirds
From winter have fled.

2 There is something that touches
My heart at the roots,
A gladness that comes as
A breath from my youth.
There is something that finds me
And gently reminds me
Of yule-tide with snow,
With candles and songs and with mother
In days long ago.

3 There is something that beckons,
A light from afar,
From childhood and mother.
Like Bethlehem's star,
And leads me, half stranger,
To Christ in the manger
With child-like delight,
Though childhood has fled like the songbirds
Far off, out of sight.

4 Come, bless Thou our Christmas,
Thou theme of the song
That angels were singing!
Bless aged and young!
As candles are burning,
Bless all who are yearning
For gladness and peace!
With Thee shall forever and ever
Unhappiness cease!

Villh. Gregersen 1911

English: S. D. Rodholm (1877-1951)

DER ER NOGET I LUFTEN

1 Der er noget i luften
jeg véd ikke hvad,
som forår, skønt skoven
har mistet hvert blad,
der er noget i luften
som rosernes duften,
som fuglenes fryd,
skønt rosen er falmet, og fuglen
er draget mod syd.

2 Der er noget i luften,
som gør mig så glad,
som trøster mit hjerte
i ungdommens bad,
der er noget herinde,
et strålende minde
med kærter og sang,
om julen derhjemme, derhjemme
hos moder en gang.

3 Der er noget i luften,
et barndommens bud,
som lyser imod mig
som stjernen fra Gud,
som leder mig stille
til frelseren lille
med barndommens fryd,
skønt barndommen flygted som fuglen,
der rejste mod syd.

4 O kom til os alle,
du højtidsens drot,
om lokken er gylden,
om håret er gråt!
Udbred dine hænder,
mens lysene brænder,
og skænk os din fred,
thi evig, ja evig er glæden,
når du følger med.

Villh. Gregersen 1911