

# IN SPRING THE FOREST IS SO GRAND

SCORE

Mel.: August Pohlenz (1790-1843)

Orig. Title: Hvor skoven dog er frisk og stor

Arr.: H. Colding-Jørgensen 2025

Text: Hans Christian Andersen, 1850 - (1805-1875)

English: Marius Krog

1. In spring the for - est is so grand, (1-3)  
2. 'Tis sweet to walk in moon - lit night, Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, fal - le -  
3. Why do you make your life so sad? Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, fal - le -

(1-3) ra! \_\_\_\_\_  
1. And cuck - oos sing through out the land, (1-3)  
2. Or roam the woods when sun is bright, Cuck -  
3. In years of youth you should be glad, Cuck -

oo, cuck - oo, fal - le - ra! \_\_\_\_\_  
1. On yon - der tree there  
2. The cuck - oo bird, so  
3. The cuck - oo bird in

1. is a mark, Two hearts are cut in to the bark, (1-3)  
 2. it is said, Will count the years un-til you wed, Cuck-  
 3. hap - py voice Is sing - ing out: "Re - joice, Re - joice!" Cuck-

(1-3) oo, cuck-oo, fal-le-ra, Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, fal-le-ra!

*rit.* *a tempo*

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1. In spring the forest is so grand,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 And cuckoos sing throughout the land,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!  
 On yonder tree there is a mark,  
 Two hearts are cut into the bark,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!

2. 'Tis sweet to walk in moonlit night,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 Or roam the woods when sun is bright,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!  
 The cuckoo bird, so it is said,  
 Will count the years until you wed,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!

3. Why do you make your life so sad?  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 In years of youth you should be glad,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!  
 The cuckoo bird in happy voice  
 Is singing out: "Rejoice, Rejoice!"  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera,  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, fallera!

1. Hvor skoven dog er frisk og stor,  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 Skovmærker der og jordbær gror,  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 I træets bark er mærke sat,  
 der så jeg dig en måneklar nat.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.

2. I måneskin er smukt at gå,  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 i skov ved solskin ligeså;  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 af kukkeren jeg vide får,  
 hvor mange kys og leveår.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.

3. Gør ikke verden dig for tung,  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 husk på, du er kun én gang ung;  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 skovmærker gror, og jordbær gror,  
 og kukkeren véd når og hvor.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.  
 kuk-kuk, kuk-kuk, fallera.