

IN SPRING THE FOREST IS SO GRAND

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!

Orig. Title: Hvor skoven dog er frisk og stor
Translation: Marius Krog

HVOR SKOVEN DOG ER FRISK OG STOR

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.

Hans Christian Andersen 1850
Melody: August Pohlenz: