

Fresch uff - Geranium

2003

D'Droschtla

THE THROSTLE (Alfred TENNYSON)

"Summer is coming, summer is coming.
I know it, I know it, I know it,
Light again, leaf again, life again, love again",
Yes my wild little poet.
Sing the new year in under the blue.
Last year you sang it as gladly.
"New, new, new, new", Is it then so new
That you should carol so madly ?

"Love again, song again, nest again, young again!"
Never a prophet so crazy !
And hardly a daisy as yet, little friend,
See, there is a hardly a daisy.
"Here again here, here, here, happy year"
O warble, unchidden, unbidden,
Summer is coming, is coming, my dear,
And all the winters are hidden.

D'DROSCHTLE (traduction : Nathan KATZ)

"Dr Summer tüet chu, "Dr Summer tüet chu.
I weiss es, i weiss es, i weis es.
Wider Liebi, wider Làbe, wider Liecht, wider Läub."
Jà, mi wilder junger Dichter dü.

Sing 's näie Johr i unger em Himmelbläu.
Wie luschtig hesch 's fàrndrige igsunge.
"Näi, näi, näi, näi ! "Isch's denn o so näi.
Ass me so nàrisch wie dü o mächt singe ?
"Wider Liebi, wider Gsang, wider Nàscht, wider jung !"
Ganz üs em Hisle bisch, d'Nohricht eim z'bringe!
Un kùm, chleiner Frind, isch e Margritle duss,
Kùm wär scho n e Margrittle z'finge.
"Wider do, do, do, do, glicklig Johr ! "
Wie bisch doch üf 's Pfiffe versàsse !
Dr Summer tüet chu, tüet chu, lieber Frind,
Un alli Winter sin gflichte, vergàsse.