

Where Tradition Sings! - Songbook Translations

61. Nationales Sängerfest

Nord-Amerikanischer Sängerbund

The page numbers correspond to the page in the 2013 Sängerfest Songbook.

BERLIN

Das macht die Berliner Luft! page 3

It's all about Berlin's Air!

(See page 14 for information)

1. Berlin! Just hearing the name, I have to chuckle! You can act like big Kaiser Wilhelm with very little money. Why can you let all the girls dance on the Maerkische Sand? Why would you think this is the homeland of the real Berliners?

Refrain: Yes, yes, yes í .. Thatø what the Berlin air does, the air, air, í

With its sweet scent, scent, scent í ..where things seldom fizzleí in its sweet scent, scent í .. Thatø what the Berlin air does í .

2. I asked a girl wearing yellow shoes: how old are you, young lady? And she sweetly said, õ Well, I am going to be 10 soonö. But then I saw her with her mother in the streetcar going to Britz, and she said to the conductor: õIam only going to be sixö.

Refrain: Yes, yes, yes í ..

3. The real Berliner presents himself hospitable and modest. Thatø why he is loved everywhere and everybody likes him. He is easy to get along with. But if he doesnø like what someone says, he will simply say: õI donø give a í ..!ö

Refrain: Yes, yes, yes í í

WESTFALEN

Westfalen Lied page 8

Westphalia Song

(See page 14 for information)

1. Praise the Rhine, the proud river that rests in the lap of vines, where iron-ore is buried in the hills, where my Mother gently rocked me. High above the cliffs the fir-trees stand, in the green dells the herds are grazing, where a mighty oak-tree watches over the farm: This is where my cradle stood, oh, God bless you, my dear Westphalia land! This is where my cradle stood, oh, God bless you, my dear Westphalia land!
2. We don't use sweet talk and pretty words galore, and we don't easily share a brotherly welcome or a brotherly kiss. If you want to be embraced by us, look into our hearts and not pretend, look us straight into our eyes, straightforward, this is the Westphalia way! They don't ask for games or trinkets, these are the men from Westphalia land!
3. And our women, our girls, with eyes as blue as the sky, they don't idly flirt to their hearts' delight. A gentle angel guards their souls day-in and day-out, their loving heart remains faithful in bliss, faithful in sorrow until death do they part. Blessed is the man who holds in his arms a girl from Westphalia land! Blessed is the man who holds in his arms a girl from Westphalia land!
4. May God protect you, you red earth, you land of Wittekind and Teut (historic) until I turn into dust and ashes, my heart yearns for its homeland! You land Westphalia, land of strength, as solid as your oak trees stand. Even as I die I will praise you with my pale lips in my final hour! Land between the banks of Rhine and Weser, be blessed by God, Westphalia land! Land between the banks of Rhine and Weser, be blessed by God, Westphalia land!

MECKLENBURG-VORPOMMERN

Wenn in stiller Stunde page 12

When in quiet contemplation

(See page 14 for information)

1. If in quiet hours dreams encircle me, bringing happy news, unseen spirits speak to me of the land of my home, bright sea shores, dark forest reserves, bright seashores, dark forest reserves.
2. White sails fly, upon the blue sea, white gulls balance in the blue heights, blue forests crown the white sand dunes, Pomerania my longing is directed to you, Pomerania my longing is directed to you.
3. From afar my thoughts turn to you, from afar sending trusted greeting there, balmy winds carry my greeting and my song, blow quietly and gently faithful loving sound.
4. You are the only one in the whole world, you are mine, I am yours, to you faithfully directed, of all that I have seen, you alone please me, Pomerania so beautiful, you alone please me Pomerania so beautiful.

SACHSEN

Kein Schoener Land page 15

No Fairer Land

(See page 14 for information)

1. There is no land, near and far, more beautiful than ours at this time when we gather under the Linden trees as night falls. When we gather under the Linden trees as night falls.
2. There we sat many hours in a joyful circle and sang, the songs resound in the oak grove. And sang, the songs resound in the oak grove.
3. May we meet again in this valley many hundred times. God may gift it, God may grant it, he has the grace. God may gift it, God may grant it, he has the grace.
4. Now brothers we wish you a good night, the Lord up in Heaven is keeping watch. In his goodness he is prepared to protect us. In his goodness he is prepared to protect us.

BADEN-WÜRTTEMBERG

Eine Schwarzwaldfahrt page 16

A walk in the Black Forest

(See page 14 for information)

öCome give me your hand, Iðl show you my land, with forests ever so green, letø go to the Black Forest!ö

1. On the Feldberg and on Lake Titisee where dark woods stand, it is so beautiful, so beautifulí

In Hoellental (Valley of the Caves), on Buehler Hoeh (Buehler Hill) with deer and stag, itø so beautiful, so beautifulí .

Many paths are lonesome in this land; letø walk together hand in hand, yes, yes í

Together hand in hand, in rain, sun or snow, in the valley, over the hills, itø so beautiful, it is beautifulí Come with me, Iðl show you everything, Iðl show it to you, only to youí

2. Did you see the beautiful land where the Black Forest houses stand? Wonø you come back, come back í ..

Since we are looking for such a quaint Black Forest home for our happiness, our happinessí

Many paths are lonesomeí

SAARLAND

Glueck auf! page 20

Good luck!

(See page 30 for information)

1. Good luck, good luck! The miner comes! He has his bright light for the darkness. He has his bright light for the darkness, and it's lit by now, it's lit by now.

2. It's lit by now. It throws a beam. It helps us journey into the night. It helps us journey into the night, into the mine, into the mine.

3. Into the mine where the miners are. They dig for silver and gold in the night. They dig for silver and gold in the night, in the rocks, in the rocks.

SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN

Blaue Jungs und Blonde Mädels page 22

Blue Boys (in reference to their navy sailor suits) and Blond Girls

(See page 30 for information)

Throw the lines, anchor aweigh! The blue boys are going to sea and the blond girls at the quay hope to meet again, because life was beautiful.

The blue boys are going to sea, their songs ring clear and even if the farewell is hard, they do look forward to the wide ocean, the blue ocean.

The heart laughs and cries, full of happiness and full of sorrow. But if we meet again, the world will be wonderful. The heart laughs and cries, full of happiness and full of sorrow. That stems from the flirtation that never ends.

The blue boys are going to sea, the blond girls at the quay hope to meet again, yes, life was beautiful. The blue boys they are going to sea, their songs ring so clear and even if the farewell is hard, they are looking forward to the wide ocean.

Oh how beautiful is the life of a sailor, ohe! Yes, kiss us once more before we go to sea. Oh, how beautiful is the life of a sailor at sea, but it's nicer with you because we get along so well. Ahoi, ohe, ahoi, ohe! We are going to sea.

BRANDENBURG

Märkische Heide page 28

Maerken moors

(see 30 for information)

1. Maerken moors, Maerken sand, are the Maerkenite's joy, are his homeland, are his homeland!

Refrain: Climb high, you red eagle, high over marsh and sand, high over dark pine forests. Hail to you my Brandenburg!

2. Grand old oaks, dark beechwood stands, greening birches stand at meadows rim, stand at meadows rim.

Refrain:

3. Blue lakes, meadow and moor, charming valleys, swaying reeds, swaying reeds.

Refrain:

4. Gnarled pines glow in the sunset, likely saw happy times, also saw Maerken needy times, also saw Maerken needy times.

Refrain:

HAMBURG

De Hamborger Veermaster page 31

The Hamburg Four Master

(See page 30 for information)

1. I once saw a four masted sailing ship from Hamburg; the masts were as crooked as the skipper's legs.

Refrain: To my hoo day, hoo day ho.

Blow boys blow for Californio, dere is plenty of gold, so I am told, on the banks of Sacramento.

2. O them was the days of the good ol'times, back in the days of the forty-nine.

Refrain: To my í

3. And if we want to go sailing, I want to tell you that we sailed three ahead and four back.

Refrain: To my í

NIEDERSACHSEN

Wunderschoener Norden p. 32

The beautiful North

(See page 30 for information)

1. When the winds of the Northern Sea are blowing, this is where my love belongs, my yearning makes my heart long for the North. Colorful flowers bloom in the garden and wild vines climb on the house, this is where happiness waits for me, this is where my homeland is.

Across green fields and moorland and vast wetlands, across the North Sea shores lies a quiet magic, illuminating the land, you beautiful North, you are my world.

2. Even during nightly storms across the moorland, marsh and shores, we will always say: "This is the most beautiful land!" Every storm makes way for sunshine, therefore, we again sing the song: "This must be my homeland!"

Across green fields and moorland and vast wetlands, across the North Sea shores lies a quiet magic, illuminating the land, you beautiful North, you are my world.

BAYERN

Karwendel Lied page 34

Karwendel song

(see page 37 for information)

When the sun sets on the Karwendel, the bells of the high pastures ring in the night.
Every young man in the valley goes to his girl that he thought about the whole dear day long.
Up in the cabin the lantern is lighted and it sends out greetings far and wide.
Yes, when the sun sets in the Karwendel, it's time dear folks to go home.

HESSEN

Ich kenne ein Land page 38

I know a Land

(See page 37 for information)

1. I know a land, so rich and beautiful, fields of golden grain, there in the valley to sunny heights, many dark and aromatic forest grow

Refrain: There as a child at mother's hand, I sat in blossoms and flowers.
I salute you my homeland, you marvelous land! Germany's heart. My flourishing Hessenland, My heart salutes you homeland, you marvelous land, Germany's heart, my flourishing Hessenland.

2. From the Neckar to the Weser, Werra and Lahn, a land full of blooming wetlands; there gleam the cities, those all that we saw are marvelous to see in the light.

Refrain:

THÜRINGEN

Rennsteig Lied page 40

Rennsteig Song

(see page 37 for information)

1. I love to hike along the Rennsteig with my knapsack on my back and my guitar in my hand. I am a happy hiker, free and easy. My song resounds through copse and firs and everyone likes to hear it.
2. Through beech wood, fir and spruces I step into the day, meet many friends that are like me. I yodel happily into the valley, the echo brings it back. The Rennsteig is one of a kind and a hiker's happiness.
3. On silver clear brooks some mill-wheel turns, there I rest when the sun sets glowing red. I stay as long as I like and call to everyone: At the most beautiful place in the world is where I find my rest.

Refrain: This path high up I walked a lot. Little birds sang songs. When I am far away in the world I yearn only for the woods of Thuringia.

BREMEN

Die Bremer Stadtmusikanten page 42

The town musicians of Bremen

(See page 37 for information)

1. We are the well-known musicians of the town of Bremen, we make music joyfully and march in town, that's why we go into town where life is said to be full of fun.
2. We are the well-known musicians of the town of Bremen. I have to toil every day carrying heavy sacks and am never allowed to stand quietly. That's why I want to go into town. Heehaw.
3. We are the well-known musicians of Bremen. I have to bark incessantly and keep robbers at bay every day and am never permitted to be tired. That's why I want to go into town. Wow wow.
4. We are the well-known musicians of Bremen. I have to labor every day to chase many little mice. I don't want to do this anymore. That's why I want to go into town. Meow.
5. We are the well-known musicians of Bremen. I have to slave every day announcing the first bright rays of sun from the manure pile. That's why I want to go into town. Cock a doodle do.

I A = heehaw, song of the donkey

Wau wau = wow wow, song of the dog

Miau = meow, song of the cat

Kikriki = cock a doodle do, song of the rooster

Where Tradition Sings!

Songbook translations

RHEINLAND-PFALZ

Kleine Winzerin vom Rhein page 40

The little Vintner Girl from the Rhine

(see page 37 for information)

1. Down in the Rhine Valley a wonderful wine is growing and I enjoy visiting there. When I am drinking a glass of wine and the vintner girl smiles at me, I sing and tell her:

Refrain: My vintner girl, you should know, we enjoy drinking a glass of wine when we kiss. Young wine is made for kissing, you should know that, my vintner girl from the Rhine í .

2. I am not well educated but I know a good wine. I completed my semesters by kissing. My lecture hall is the tavern. I was never absent and if anyone would ask me to stay, I would say:

Refrain: My vintner girl í í

3. How long will I stay in the tavern? It doesn't matter to me; I'll celebrate until it's over. Even if I get a headache from drinking the delicious wine, I lift my glass and salute the river Rhine:

Refrain: My vintner girl í

SACHSEN-ANHALT

Ade zur guten Nacht page 54

Farewell and Good Night

(see page 37 for information)

1. Farewell, good night now comes good-bye and I must leave. In summer when the clover grows, in winter when the snow falls, I will return. In summer when the clover grows, in winter when the snow falls, I will return. I will return.
2. The hills and dales are mourning where I walked across a thousand times; because of your beauty I fell in love with you and I yearn for you. Because of your beauty I fell in love with you and I yearn for you. I yearn for you.
3. A small stream flows and rushes nicely under the juniper bush where we always sat. Just like bells are tolling, our hearts were beating side by side; did you forget! Just like bells are tolling, our hearts were beating side by side; did you forget! Did you forget!
4. The girls of this world are more deceiving than money with their love. Farewell, good night, now I have decided that I must leave. Farewell, good night, now I have decided that I must leave. I must leave.