Under der linden

Walther von der Vogelweide (fl. c. 1200)
Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. Under the linden in the wild-lands, Where lay our coz-y
   bed for two, You will dis-cover the place he piled strands
   for me there Like I'm a wo-man so great and queen-ly;

2. Into the vale I walked se-re-ne-ly, And Fri-del wait-ed
   place to lie. The sight would speak all our secrets loud-ly
   shamed I'd be. The things we did no one, no one e-ver
   place to lie. The sight would speak all our secrets loud-ly
   The things we did no one, no one e-ver
   place to lie. The sight would speak all our secrets loud-ly
   The things we did no one, no one e-ver

3. Waiting he made of flowers proudly
   Of love-ly flowers in the dew. Near the for-est in a vale,

4. If any knew we lay to-geth-er, God for-bid, how a-
   To a ny-one who hap-pened by Ros-es crushed and torn a-way,
   Must learn a-bout but him and me And a ti-ny lit-tle bird,

5. Tand-ra-dei, Sweet-ly sang the night in-gale.
   Tand-ra-dei, See how red my mouth is still.
   Tand-ra-dei, Mark-ing where my body lay.
   Tand-ra-dei, Who will ne-ver speak a word.

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