**Translations of Songs from the Saint Lucie concert**

Santa Lucia

The night strides with heavy steps, around farm and cabin

Around the Earth the Sun forgot, the shadows brood

Then in our dark house, walking with candles alight

Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia

The night was great and mute. Now, hear, swinging

In all quiet rooms, swishing as if made by wings

See, on our doorstep stands, clad in white with candles in her hair

Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia

The dark shall flee soon, from the valleys of Earth

So she a wonderful word to us speaks

“The day shall, new again, rise in the rose sky”

Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia

Now Are A Thousand Christmas Candles Lit

Now are a thousand Christmas candles lit

Across the dark globe of the Earth

And thousand, thousand they also shine

On the deep blue background of the sky

And over city and country tonight

Fares the joyous message of Christmas

That born is the Lord, Jesus Christ

Our savior and God

Oh star over Bethlehem

Let your gentle light

Shine in with hope and peace

Into every home and house

In every heart, poor and dark

Wont you send a kind beam?

A beam of the light of God’s love

In blessed Christmas times!

Song of Saint Stephen

Stephen was a groom

We gladly thank

He waters his five steeds

All for the bright star

There is no daybreak in sight

The stars in the sky they gleam

Quickly is the saddle put on

We gladly thank

Before the sun may rise

All for the bright star

There is no daybreak in sight

The stars in the sky they gleam

The best steed was dapple grey

We gladly thank

Upon it does Stephen himself ride

All for the bright star

There is not daybreak in sight

The stars in the sky they gleam

Now there’s a fire in every stove

We gladly thank

With rice porridge and Christmas ham

All for the bright star

There is no daybreak in sight

The stars in the sky they gleam

Now there’s happiness in every house

We gladly thank

With rice porridge and Christmas candles

All for the bright star

There is no daybreak in sight

The stars in the sky they gleam

Stephen The Groom

Stephen was a groom

Groom, groom

He watered his five steeds

Five steeds, five steeds

The stars they shine so clear

Lads let us be merry

Only once a year so

Let’s have a wonderful Christmas

The fifth steeds was dapple grey

Dapple grey, dapple grey

Surely Stephen himself rides upon it

Himself upon it, himself upon it

The stars they shine so clear

Lads let us be merry

Only once a year so

Let’s have a wonderful Christmas

Now there’s a fire in every stove

Every stove, every stove

With rice porridge and Christmas ham

Christmas ham, Christmas ham

The stars they shine so clear

Lads let us be merry

Only once a year so

Let’s have a wonderful Christmas

Now there’s Christmas in every house

Every house, every house

With Christmas tree and Christmas candles

Christmas candles, Christmas candles

The stars they shine so clear

Lads let us be merry

Only once a year so

Let’s have a wonderful Christmas

Good Evening

Good evening, good evening

Both gentleman and madam

We wish all of you

A cheerful Christmas

Good morning, good morning

Welcome all guests

We wish you all

A cheerful feast

So Dark Is The Night In Midwinter Times

So dark is the night in midwinter times

But see, that's when Lucia comes

She, the good one, comes with light

She comes with message of Christmas peace

She comes with candles in her crown

In the dark night in midwinter times

We greet you, gentle Lucia

Welcome, good one, with light

Welcome with message of Christmas peace

Welcome with light your crown

Eleven Nights Before Chrismas (Poem)

"There's eleven nights until Christmas

When the dark is as deep

That's when Santa Lucia wanders around

With a crown of candles in her hair

"See, I wish you luck and happiness great

And all the bright peace of the holiday

And I bid the sun which stands over this world

To bless this Christmas time.""

The Stephen Rap (Incomplete)

There was once a guy

Who got stuck in a cone

But no matter how much he tried

He couldn't get out

His name was Stephen

His name was Stephen

He tried to bang

Hid head against a wall

But the only thing that happened

Was that his head turned into an egg

His name was Stephen

His name was Stephen

And stars and planets

He saw everywhere

He put one on a stick

He thought that was cool

His name was Stephen

His name was Stephen

And the people just stared

And told him what it looked like

I Wish

I wonder more and more about everything strange that I see

There’s children who don’t have it as nice as me

No clothes, no shoes, no food, no house where they live

I wonder more and more about everything strange that I see

There’s war in many countries, there’s children with scared eyes, empty hands

They should be allowed to go to school, play and go on recess

Instead of hurrying to hide from bombs

I wish an angel from Heaven came down

And gave them everything they need, and much more

But then I understand: That angel is you and I

But then I understand: That angel is you and I

I wonder more and more about everything strange that I see

On our schoolyard every day, there’s children who don’t have i as nice as me

Teased, shoved, not allowed to join

I want an adult to come and see what it’s like

I wish an angel from Heaven came down

And gave them everything they need, and much more

But then I understand: That angel is you and I

But then I understand: That angel is you and I, and we can share with the others

I wish an angel from Heaven came down

And gave them everything they need, and much more

But then I understand: That angel is you and I

But then I understand: That angel is you and I, and we can share with the others now

More Christmas

I’m a calm person

With etiquette and polite speech

Moderate and balanced

I’m quiet and still

And a lot has to happen

Before I get excited

But I have a vice

That holds me

In a tight grip every winter

When the year is ending

And the snow lies deep

And the sleds are slipping

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

A thousand twinkling stars

Glitter everywhere my eyes can see

Of gleaming Christmas lights

I want more

A show is forgotten

When it only displays

Effects you’d hardly expect

So give me 30 degrees below zero

Gnomes everywhere

And a forest of green spruces

I want houses heavy with snow

Thousand of candles

Heaps of colourful Christmas baubles

Jingling bells

As accompaniment

On all the CDs of Christmas

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

A thousand twinkling stars

Glitter everywhere my eyes can see

Of gleaming Christmas lights

I want more

Give me a nut that’s hard to crack

Sweeter porridge

Deeper sop in the pot

More sparkling gleam

More porridgy rhymes

More Arne Weise on the telly

I want a more specious sack

Chewier toffee

Fatter ham from the pig

Knickier knacks

Longer longdance

Quicker fox on the ice

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

I want more Christmas

Give me more Christmas

A thousand twinkling stars

Glitter everywhere my eyes can see

Of gleaming Christmas lights

I want more

I want more, more

Give me more, more

I want more, more

Give me more, more

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| --- | --- |
|  | **Alla med länken** |
|  | Alla med länken kan få åtkomst. Ingen inloggning krävs. |

**« Stäng förhandsgranskning**

**Skriv ut**

Working