

## And how should I your true love know

Old English Melody



1. And how should I your true love know From
2. { He is dead and gone, la - dy,\_\_\_
3. { White his shroud as\_\_\_ moun-tain snow,\_\_\_



- many an - o - ther one? - O by his cock - le\_\_\_  
He is dead and gone;\_\_\_ At his head a\_\_\_  
Lard-ed with sweet flow'rs, Which be-wept to the



- hat and staff, And by his\_\_\_ san - dal shoon.  
grass green turf.\_\_\_ At his\_\_\_ heels a stone.  
grave did go\_\_\_ With\_\_\_ true love show'rs.

- 1 And how should I your true love know  
From many another one?  
- O by this cockle hat and staff,  
And by his sandal shoon.
- 2 He is dead and gone, lady,  
He is dead and gone;  
At his head a grass green turf.  
At his heels a stone.
- 3 White is shroud as mountain snow,  
Larded with sweet flow'rs,  
Which bewept to the grave did go  
With true love show'rs.

## And how should I your true love know

*Old english melody*

*Alte englische Weise*

1

And how should I  
your true love know  
From many another one?  
- O by his cockle hat  
and staff,  
And by his sandal shoon.

Und wie sollte ich  
deinen Geliebten erkennen  
unter vielen anderen?  
- Oh, an seinem Muschelhut\*  
und Stab,  
und an seinen Sandalen.

2

- He is dead and gone, lady,  
He is dead and gone;  
At his head  
a grass green turf,  
At his heels a stone.

Er ist tot und hin, (meine) Dame,

An seinem Kopf  
ein grüner Rasen,  
an seinen Fersen ein Stein.

3

White his shroud  
as mountain snow,  
Larded with sweet flow'rs,  
Which bewept  
to the grave did go  
With true love show'rs.

Weiß ist sein Leichenhemd  
wie Gebirgsschnee,  
gespickt mit süßen Blumen,  
der beweint  
zu Grabe ging  
mit Liebesregen.

\* Hut mit Jakobsmuschel als Pilgerzeichen

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Das Lied wird von William Shakespeare  
in Hamlet IV/5 verwendet.  
Ophelia singt es in ihrer Wahnsinnsszene.

How should I your truelove know  
from another one?  
By his cockle hat and staff,  
And his sandal shoon.

He is dead and gone, lady,  
He is dead and gone;  
At his head a grass-green turf,  
At his heels a stone.

White his shroud as the mountain snow,  
Larded all with sweet flowers;  
Which bewept to the grave did not go  
With true-love showers.

Wie erkenn' ich dein Treulieb  
Vor den andern nun?  
An dem Muschelhut und Stab  
Und den Sandelschuhn.

Er ist lange tot und hin,  
tot und hin, Fräulein!  
Ihm zu Häupten ein Rasen grün,  
Ihm zu Fuß ein Stein.

Sein Leichenhemd weiß wie Schnee zu sehn,  
Geziert mit Blumensegen,  
Das unbetränt zum Grab musst' gehen  
Von Liebesregen.

(Übersetzung von Schlegel und Tieck)