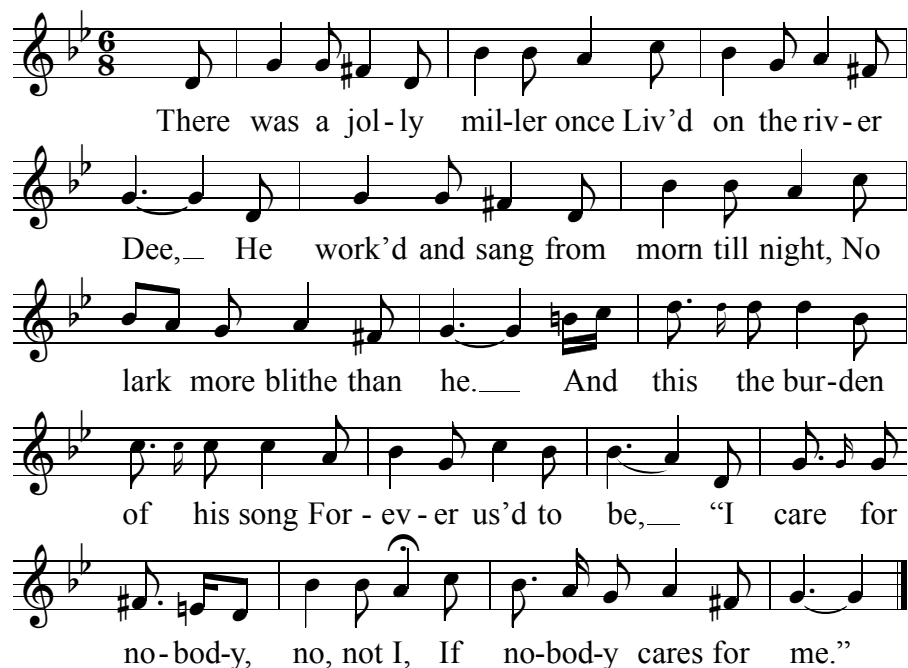


The miller of Dee



There was a jol-ly mil-ler once Liv'd on the riv-er
Dee, — He work'd and sang from morn till night, No
lark more blithe than he. — And this the bur-den
of his song For - ev - er us'd to be, — "I care for
no-bod-y, no, not I, If no-bod-y cares for me."

2 The reason why he was so blithe, He once did thus unfold:
"The bread I eat my hands have earn'd; I covet no man's gold;
I do not fear next quarter-day; I debt to none I be.
I care for nobody, no not I, If nobody cares for me."

3 "A coin or two I've in my purse, To help a needy friend;
A little I can give the poor, And still have some to spend.
Though I may fail, yet I rejoice, Another's good hap to see.
I care for nobody, no not I, If nobody cares for me."

4 So let us his example take, And be from malice free;
Let every one his neighbour serve, As served he'd like to be.
And merrily push the can about, And drink and sing with glee;
If nobody cares a doit for us, Why not a doit care we.

The miller of Dee¹

1

There was a jolly miller once Liv'd on the river Dee, He work'd and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he, And this the burden of his song Forever us'd to be, "I care for nobody, no, not I, If nobody cares for me."	Es gab einen fidelen Müller einst, (der) lebte am Fluss Dee, er arbeitete und sang von Morgen bis in die Nacht, keine Lerche war lustiger als er, und dies der Kehrreim seines Liedes war immer: „Ich kümmere mich um niemanden, ich doch nicht, wenn sich niemand um mich kümmert.“
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2

The reason why he was so blithe, He once did thus unfold: "The bread I eat my hands have earn'd; I covet no man's gold; I do not fear next quarter-day ² ; In debt to none I be. I care for nobody, no, not I, If nobody cares for me."	Der Grund, weshalb er so fröhlich war, erläuterte er einst so: „Das Brot, das ich esse, haben meine Hände verdient, ich begehre niemandes Reichtum; ich fürchte nicht den nächsten Quartalstag ich habe bei niemanden Schulden.
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3

"A coin or two I've in my purse, To help a needy friend; A little I can give the poor, And still have some to spend. Though I may fail, yet I rejoice, Another's good hap to see. I care for nobody, no, not I, If nobody cares for me."	„Eine Münze oder zwei habe ich in meiner Börse, um einem bedürftigen Freund zu helfen, ein bisschen kann ich den Armen geben, und habe noch etwas zum verbrauchen. selbst wenn ich scheitern würde, freue ich mich trotzdem, das Glück eines anderen zu sehen.
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