LYRICAL POEMS

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Lyrical Poems by Henrik Ibsen

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HENRIK IBSEN

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32

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BY HENRIK IBSEN
SELECTED AND TRANSLATED
BY R. A. STREATFEILD

LONDON ELKIN MATHEWS, VIGO STREET 1902 Sea, 17683.7

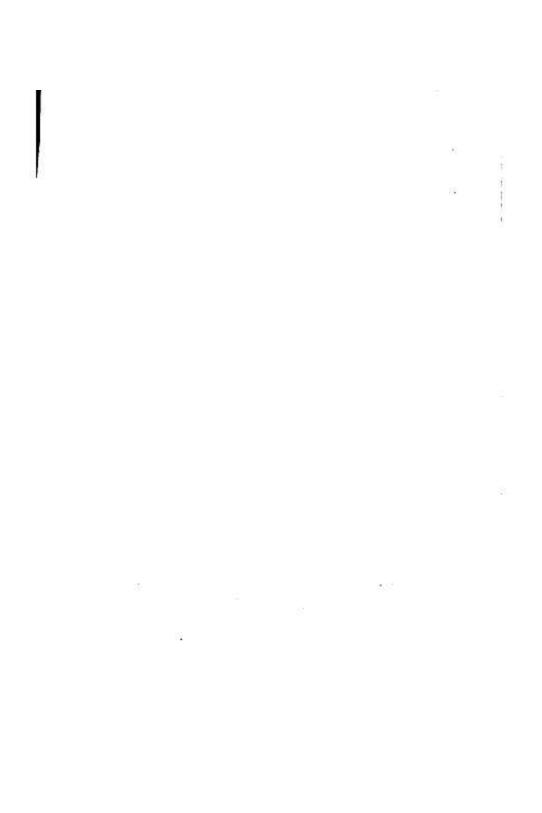
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CONTENTS

Minstrels									PAGE
				-	*	_		-	7
Building P	lans	-	•	1		=	18	-	9
The Mines		*		-		-	$\mathbb{V}_{\underline{\Delta}}$		11
The Eider	duck		(A)		. 			-	14
Burnt Ship	s -				4	2		_	16
A Duet	٠	2		70	5.70	*	1250	_	18
With a Gi	ft of	Wate	r Lili	es -	12.5	25		1	20
A Bird Son	g	•	10		17		-		22
A Cradle S	ong	(-	·		*	100	22		24
Gone!	3		1	-	100		e#:	-	25
The Power	of M	femor	y -	•	÷	-3			
Bird and B	irdcat	cher	÷.	920	2				28
A Swan	900 900 9 0	*0	:=		5 4		-		30
To the Sur	vivon	-2	-		33				32
A Poet of t	he N	ght			*		•		33
Thanks	22								
			-	-	-	-	•	•	36
Epilogue	58	•	*		5 3	1) 0		-	38



Minstrels

Through the long bright nights of summer In spirit to her I clave, But the way, it led by the torrent, Where the gloomy alders wave.

"Ho, know'st thou the terror and music Can thrall the soul of a maid, Through the mighty halls and temples, To follow thee unafraid?"

I drew the sprite from his cavern,

His music bewitched my life,

But ere I had learnt his secret,

The maid was my brother's wife.