

# Det var en lørdag aften

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Danske folkviser  
Sats: Otto Mortensen

1. Det var en lør - dag af - - ten, jeg sad og ven - ted  
1. One sa - tur - day at night - - fall, I sat a - wai - ting

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dig, - du lo - ved mig at kom - me vist, men kom dog ej til  
you. You pro - mised me to come for sure, a - las, you were not

ven - ted dig, - du lo - ved mig at kom - me vist, men kom dog  
wai - ting you. You pro - mised me to come for sure, a - las, you

ven - ted dig, - du lo - ved mig at kom - me vist, men kom dog  
wai - ting you. You pro - mised me to come for sure, a - las, you

mig! du lo - ved mig at kom - me vist, men kom dog ej til mig!  
true. You promised me to come for sure, a - las, you were not true.

ej til mig! du lo - ved mig at komme vist, men kom dog ej til mig!  
were not true. You promised me to come for sure, a - las, you were not true.

ej til mig! du lo - ved mig at komme vist, men kom dog ej til mig!  
were not true. You promised me to come for sure, a - las, you were not true.

2. Jeg lagde mig på sengen  
og græd så bitterlig,  
og hver en gang at døren gik  
jeg tro'de, det var dig.

3. Hvor kan man plukke roser,  
hvor ingen roser gror!  
Hvor kan man finde kærlighed,  
hvor kærlighed ej bor!

4. Jeg ville roser plukke,  
jeg plukker ingen fler;  
jeg elsked dig så inderlig,  
jeg elsker aldrig mer!

2. I lay down on my pillow  
and wept so bitterly,  
and every time I heard the door,  
I hoped you came to me.

3. When every rose is withered,  
how can you gather one?  
How can you find a faithful love  
when it is dead and gone?

4. I went to gather roses,  
I searched for them in vain.  
So deeply did I love you, now  
I'll never love again.