

Qntal, Von Den Elben

Vön den elben wirt entsn vil manic man.
Sú bin ich von grúzer liebe entsn
Von der besten die ie man ze friunt gewan.
Wil si aber mich darumb vn,
Mir zunstaten stn, mac sied an rechen sich,
Tuo des ich si bite: si frut s sre mich,
Daz min lip vor wunne muoz zern.

Mich enzndet ir vil liehter ougen schin
Same daz fiur den drren zunder tuot,
Und ir fremden krenket mir daz herze min
Same daz wazzer die vil heize gluot:
Unde ir hher muot, ir schne, ir werdeheit,
Und daz wunder daz man von ir tugenden seit,
Deist mir bel und ouch lhte guot.

Swenne ir liehten ougen s verkren sich
Daz si mir aldurch mn herze sn,
swr da enzwischen danne stt und irret mich,
dm meze al sn wunne gar zern!
Wenne sol mir iemer liep geschn?

Translation by Faurina:

Many a man is bewitched by the elves,
thus I myself have also been bewitched
by the great charm of the very best,
whom a man has ever loved.
But if she will hate me therefore
and harm me, then she shall take revenge
by doing what I ask her for,
thus she will fill me with so much pleasure,
that I shall die of bliss.

When the light of her eyes hits me
So that they look right through my heart,
whoever then is to step between and disturb me,
shall see all his joy ruined!
Because, then I stand there and wait for my lady,
like the small birds for the day.
When shall I ever experience love?