

ロンドンデリーの歌 Londonderry

Air <https://www.worldfolksong.com/songbook/ireland/londonderry-air.html>

『Irish Love Song』（アイルランドの恋の歌） 作詞：Katherine Tynan Hinkson

1. Would God I were
the tender apple blossom
That floats and falls
from off the twisted bough,
To lie and faint
within you silken bosom,
Within your silken bosom
as that does now!

もし私がリンゴの花だったなら
ねじれた枝から
ふわり浮かんでふわり落ちて

貴方のシルクの胸元に
舞い降りたい

Or would I were
a little burnish'd apple
For you to pluck me,
gliding by so cold,
While sun and shade
your robe of lawn will dapple,
Your robe of lawn,
and you hair's spun gold.

もし私が磨かれたリンゴの実だったら
木漏れ日の中で ローブが揺れる
金色の髪の貴方に
もぎ取ってほしい

2. Yea, would to God
I were among the roses
That lean to kiss you
as you float between,

もし私が野薔薇だったら
軽やかに舞う貴方に
身を傾け口づける
貴方に触れたいがため
開く下枝の芽

While on the lowest branch
a bud uncloses,
A bud uncloses,
to touch you, queen.

貴方が愛してくれないのなら
庭の小道に咲くヒナギクとなって
銀色の靴を履いた貴方に
枯れるまで踏み潰されたい

Nay, since you will not love,
would I were growing,
A happy daisy,
in the garden path;

That so your silver foot
might press me going,
Might press me going
even unto death.

