

GR 12 GEDIG 5

Ek het 'n huisie by die see

Translation

I have a cottage at the sea

- 1 I have a cottage at the sea. It's night
- 2 I keep hearing the waves break
- 3 against the rocks on which my cottage stands
- 4 with the whole ocean's fierce might.
- 5 I hear the winds cry – a groan, a moan,
- 6 like lost souls in their need
- 7 still wandering, moaning, that in grave and death
- 8 could find no rest, but still long for and beseech.

- 9 My fire burns, my candle gives its light.
- 10 I hear then how the storm rages outside,
- 11 I hear how the wind plucks at my windows;
- 12 inside here it is safe, warm and protected.

- 13 Come night, come weather and wind, come ocean –
- 14 This is the rock my cottage stands on.