

Swedish Music for Community Choir

written by Rebecca Seeman

submitted by Kevin Kriegel

The Swedish Language

Although Swedish may be unfamiliar to many English speakers, it is a Germanic language (as are the closely related Norwegian and Danish), and has many of the same word roots, grammar, syntax, and diction as English.

Vowels: Some Swedish vowels are represented by letters also used in the English alphabet. A is a dark [ɑ] when followed by a single consonant, and a bright [a] when followed by a double consonant. E is alternately a diphthong [ið] or an open [ɛ]. The I is typically closed [i]. O is a closed [u] when followed by a single consonant and an open [o] when followed by a double consonant. U is a diphthong [yð] when followed by a single consonant, and a [Λ], as in “book” when followed by a double consonant. Y is pronounced as a mixture vowel, like a ü in German or a u in French: [y].

Swedish also has three vowels represented by letters that do not exist in English – å, ä, and ö. Å is pronounced as a very dark [O] vowel with a release to a neutral [ð] diphthong. Ä is pronounced [ae], as in “cat,” when followed by a single consonant, and becomes [ɛ], as in “pet,” when followed by a double consonant. Ö is a neutral vowel, similar to the same vowel in German or a schwa in French: [ð].

Finally, like English, Swedish is replete with diphthongs. However, whereas in English we tend to finalize our diphthongs by wrapping our lips into a closed position (think [au], [Ei], [Ou] and so on), Swedish diphthongs flare out to a neutral vowel ([yð], [Oð], [ið], and so on).

Consonants: Most Swedish consonants are pronounced as they are in English. Gs are glides, [j], when followed by e, i, ä, ö, or y. Otherwise, Gs are a hard [g]. Js are also pronounced as glides: [j]. Rs are typically flipped or rolled. Ng is always soft, as in Standard American’s “singing.” One challenge is the many variations on the sound “sh,” as in ship, which is sometimes pronounced with the back of the tongue against the upper pallet, as in “Bach,” and at other times in other ways. Don’t let this stop you from singing music in Swedish – you’ll be fine using the English “sh” in these circumstances!

Music Example 1: Fjäriln vingad

Gehrman's Kör-Bibliotek nr 223

Fjäriln vingad.

C. M. Bellman.
Arr. för bl. kör av Hildor Lundvik.

Andante.

Soprano. Alt. Tenor. Bas.

1. Fjäriln ving-ad syns på Ha-ga
2. Ha-ga i ditt skö-te rö-jes
3. Se, Brunns-vi-kens små-na-ja-der

mel-lan dim-mors frost och dun
grä-sets brodd och gu-la plan.
hö-ja si-na gyll-ne horn.

sig sitt grö-na skjul till-la-ga och i
Stolt i di-na rämn-lar hö-jes gung-an-
och de fru-san-de ka-ska-der spru-tas

blom-man sin pau lun. Min-sta
de den vi-ta svan Längst ur
ö-ver Sol-nas torn. Un-der

kräk i kärr och sy - ra,
 sko - gens gle - sa kam - rar
 skygd av välv - da stam - mar,

 Min - sta kräk i kärr och
 Längstur sko - gens gle - sa
 Un - der skygd av välv - da

nyss av so - lens vär - ma
 hö - ras tä - ta å - ter -
 på den väg man stä - dad

väckt till en ny hög - tid - lig y - ra
 skall än från den gra - ni - ten ham - rar,
 ser, fa - len yvs och hju - let dam mar,

el - das vid se - fi - rens fläkt.
 än fran yx i björk och tall.
 Bon - den milt at Ha - ga ler.

C.G. 3924



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9 7 9 0 0 7 0 0 1 0 0 1 6

Carl Michael Bellman: *Fjäriln vingad syns på Haga*

Text: Carl Michael Bellman (translation by Karin Seeman)

Fjäriln vingad syns på Haga, mellan dimmors frost och dun,
sig sitt gröna skjul tillaga, och i blomman sin paulun;
minsta kräk i kärr och syra, nyss av solens väрма väckt,
till en ny högtidlig yra eldas vid sefirens ljumma fläkt.

Haga, i ditt sköte röjes gräsets brodd och gula plan.
Stolt i dina rännlar höjes gungande den vita svan.
Längst ur skogens glesa kamrar höras täta återskall,
än från den graniten hamrar, än från yx i björk och tall.
Se, Brunnsvikens små najader höja sina gyllne horn,
och de frusande kaskader sprutas över Solnas torn.
Under skygd av välvda stammar, på den väg man städad ser,
fålen yvs och hjulet dammar, bonden milt åt Haga ler.

The winged butterfly is seen at Haga

The winged butterfly is seen at Haga among misty frost and down
He creates his green shelter and, in the flower, his resting place.
Even the smallest creatures in marsh and bog, just awakened by the sun's
warmth
to a new formal whirling [are] inspired by the zephyr's mild wind.

Haga, your womb reveals the sprouting of the grass and its yellow field.
Proudly elevated in your rivulets, the white swan is rocking.
From the sparse chambers of the forest, insistent, echoed sounds are heard
now from hammering on granite, now from ax set to birches and fir.

See Brunnsviken lake's small naiads lift their golden horns,
and the freezing cascades of water sprayed over the tower at Solna town.
Under protection of arched tree trunks on the cleanly swept road,
the horse is prancing and the wheels are kicking up dust, the farmer smiles
kindly at Haga.

Musical Example 2: Uti vår hage där växa blå bär

Uti vår hage där växa blå bär

Folkvisa från Gotland

Arr. Hugo Alfvén (1872-1960)

Ej för långsamt

p

S
A

1. Ut - i vår ha - ge där väx - a blå bär.
2. Fag - ra små blom - mor där bju - da till dans.
3. Ut - i vår ha - ge finns blom - mor och bär.
Kom

T
B

p

mf

p

S
A

hjär - tans fröjd! Vill du mig nä - got, så
Men ut - av al - la, jag

T
B

p

Kom lil - jor och a - qui - le - ja, kom

träf - fas vi där. Kom lil - jor och a - qui - le - ja,
åt dig en krans. Kom lil - jor a - qui - le - ja,
kä - rast mig är.

T
B

Hugo Alfvén: Uti vår hage

Text: Traditional (Translation by Karin Seeman)

Uti vår hage där växa blå bär.
Kom hjärtans fröjd!
Vill du mig något, så träffas vi där.
Kom liljor och akvileja,
Kom rosor och salivia,
Kom ljuva krusmynta,
Kom hjärtans fröjd!

Fagra små blommor där bjuda till dans.
Vill du så binder jag åt dig en krans.
Kom liljor och akvileja...

Uti vår hage finns blommor och bär.
Kom hjärtansfröjd!
Men utav alla du kälast mig är!
Kom liljor och akvileja...

Out in our pasture, blue berries grow
Come, lemon balm!
If you want something of me, let us meet there.
Come, lilies and columbine,
Come, roses and sage,
Come, sweet mint,
Come, lemon balm!

There, fair little flowers bid us dance.
If you want to, I will make you a wreath of them.
Come, lilies and columbine, etc.

Out in our pasture, there are flowers and berries.
Come, lemon balm!
But among all, you are the one I love most.
Come, lilies and columbine, etc.

Wilhelm Stenhammar: Tre Körvisor (Three Choral Songs)

Texts: J.P Jacobsen

Note: These pieces are in the public domain and are available on
www.cpdl.org.

1. September

Alle de voksende Skygger
Har vævet sig sammen til en, Have
Ensom paa Himmelens lyser
En Stjerne saa straalende ren,
Skyerne have saa tunge Drømme,
Blømsternes Øjne i Duggraad svømme,

Underligt Aftenvinden suser,
Suser i Linden.

September

All of the gathering shadows
woven together in one.
One lonely star lights the heavens,
Shining so brilliant and pure,
The clouds dream their heavy dreams,
The eyes of the flowers are wet with dew-tears,

The evening breeze sighs so strangely,
Sighing among the lindens.

2. I seraillets have

Rosen saenker sit Hoved,
Tungt af Dug og Duft,
Of Pinjerne svaje saa tyst og mat
I lumre Luft.
So mute and spent.
Kilderne vaelte det tunge Sølv i døsig Ro,

Minareterne pege mod Himlen op i Tyrketro,
Og Halvmaanen driver saa jaevnt fasted

Over det jaevne Blaa
Og den kysser Rosers og Liljers Flok,
Alle de Blomster smaa
I Serailllets Have,
i Serailllets Have,

In the Garden of the Seraglio

The rose is sinking her head
Weighed down with dew and scent.
And the pine trees sway in the sultry air
The springs are rolling their silvery load in drowsy rest,

The minarets point with Moslem faith to heaven's crest,
And the crescent-moon so smoothly glides
Over the smooth, blue flood,
And it kisses the throng of lily and rose,
Every tiny bud
In the garden of the seraglio,
in the garden of the seraglio.

3. Havde jeg, o havde jeg en dattersøn. O Ja!

Havde jeg, o havde jeg en dattersøn. o ja!
Og en Kiste med mange Penge,
Saa havde jeg vel ogsaa havt en Datter, o ja,
Og Hus og Hjem og Marker og Enge.
Tra-la-la-la.

Havde jeg en Datterlil, o ja!
Og Hus og Hjem og Marker og Enge,
Saa havde jeg vel ofsa havt en Kaerrest, o ja!
Med kister med mange Penge.
Tra-la-la-la.

Had I, oh had I a grandson, oh yes!

Had I, oh had I a grandson, oh yes!
And a chest full of many, many coins,
Then I would have a daughter too, oh yes!
And a hearth and home, meadows and fields.

Tra-la-la-la.

Had I, oh had I a small daughter, oh yes!
And a hearth and home, meadows and fields,
Then I would have a sweetheart too, oh yes!
And a chest full of many, many coins.
Tra-la-la-la.

Musical Example 3: Tre körvistor

Tre körvistor
September

Text: J. P. Jacobsen
Musik: Wilhelm Stenhammar

Poco lento

4

pp

en, en - som paa Him - me - len ly - ser en

pp

sam-men til en, en - som ly - ser en

en, en - som ly - ser en

sam - men en - som ly - ser en

Musical Example 4: I Seraillets Have

I Seraillets Have

Sostenuto e tranquillo

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of four flats. The top staff uses soprano C-clef and the bottom staff uses bass F-clef. The first section of the song has three staves of music, each ending with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The lyrics are:

Ro - sen sæn - ker sit Ho - ved, tungt af Dug og Duft, og
Ro - sen sæn - ker sit Ho - ved, tungt af Dug og Duft, og
Ro - sen sæn - ker sit Ho - ved, tungt af Dug og Duft, og

The second section of the song has three staves of music, each ending with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The lyrics are:

Pin - jer - ne svaj - e saa tyst og mat i lum - re Luft.
Pin - jer - ne svaj - e saa tyst og mat i lum - re Luft.
Pin - jer - ne svaj - e saa tyst og mat i lum - re Luft.

Musical Example 5: Havde jeg, o havde je gen Dattersøn, o ja!

Havde jeg, o havde jeg en Dattersøn, o ja!

Allegretto vivace

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time, A major (indicated by a key signature of one sharp). The top staff begins with a dynamic *p*. The lyrics are:

Hav - de jeg, o hav - de jeg en Dat - ter - sørn, o jal og en
Hav - de jeg, o hav - de jeg en Dat - ter - sørn, o jal! og en
Hav - de jeg, o hav - de jeg en Dat - ter - sørn, o jal! og en
Hav - de jeg, o hav - de jeg en Dat - ter - sørn, o jal! og en

The bottom staff begins with a dynamic *p*. The lyrics are:

Ki - ste med man - ge, man - ge Pen - ge, saa
Ki - ste med man - ge, man - ge, man - ge, man - ge Pen - ge, saa
Ki - ste med man - ge, man - ge, man - ge Pen - ge, saa
Ki - ste med man - ge, man - ge Pen - ge, saa

Accents and slurs are present on various notes throughout the score.

Musical Example 6: Kung Liljekonvalje

KUNG LILJEKONVALJE

Andante

Text: Gustaf Fröding (1860-1911)
Musik: David Wikander (1884-1955)

The musical score consists of four staves, each representing a vocal part: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The music is in E-flat major and 4/4 time. The vocal parts are accompanied by a piano or harp, which provides harmonic support and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the vocal parts. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *pp* (pianissimo), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal parts enter at different times, creating a layered effect. The piano part is prominent in the background, providing harmonic context and supporting the vocal lines.

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N 00271

David Wikander: Kung Liljekonvalje

Text: Gustaf Fröding

Kung Liljekonvalje av dungen
Kung Liljekonvalje är vit som snö
Nu sörjer unga jungen
Prinsessan Liljekonvaljemö.

Kung Liljekonvalje han sänker
Sitt sorgsna huvud så tungt och vekt,
Silverhjälmen blänker
I sommarskymningen blekt.

Kring bårens spindelvävar
Från rökelsekaren mer blomsterstoff
En virak sakta svävar,
All skogen är full av doft.

Från björkens gungande krona.
Från vindens vaggande gröna hus
Små sorgevisor tonar,
All skogen är uppfylld av sus.

Det susar ett bud genom dälden
Om kungssorg bland viskande blad,
I skogens vida världen
Från liljekonvaljernas huvudstad.

King Lily of the valley

King Lily of the valley of the grove
King Lily of the valley white as snow
Now the young king is mourning
For Princess Lily of the valley maid.
King Lily of the valley lowers
His mournful head so heavy and pliant,
His silver helm gleams
In the pale summer twilight.

Round the bier's spider web
From censers full of blooms
Frankincense quietly wafts up
The whole wood is full of scent.

From the birch's swaying crown,
From the wind's undulating green house
Small sorrow songs sound
From the capital of the lilies of the valley.

Word is murmured through the valley
Of kingly grief among the whispering leaves,
In the wood's wide world
From the capital of the lilies of the valley.

Musical Example 7: Sylvia

1. Sylvia

from The Two Gentlemen of Verona

Sven-Eric Johanson (1974)

Soprano
Alto

1. Who is Syl-via? — What is she, — That all ours swains com -
3. Then to Syl-via — let us sing — That Syl-via is ex -

Tenor
Bass

Piano

Ho - ly, fair, and wise is she; —
She ex-cels each mor-tal thing —
mend her? Ho - ly, fair, and wise is she; — ho - ly fair and wise, The
cel - ling; She ex-cels each mor-tal thing — each mor-tal thing Up -

Musical Example 8: I himmelen

Tillägnad Adolf Fredriks Flickkör och Bo Johansson inför deras Kinaresa 1998

I himmelen

efter en svensk folklig koral från Skattungbyn

trad. / Karin Rehnqvist
text: L Laurinus 1622

152

solo 1
kulning * *ff*

soli
dy hy-ydy dy hy

solo 2
kulning * *ff*

soli
dy hy-ydy

stora kören A
lilla kören

mp+ *rhythmiskt, glädjefyllt* *poco a poco cresc.* *)
I him - me - len, i him - me -

8

solo 3
ff

soli
dy hy-ydy

solo 4
ff

soli
dy hy-ydy dy hy

stora kören

-len, där Her - ren Gud själv bor, hur här - lig bli - ver

15

solo 1
dy hyy dy dy hy

solo 2
dy hyy dy dy hy

stora kören

säll - he - e - ten, hur o - ut - säg - ligt stor! Där an - sik -
Där an -

mf

*) om placering, kulning och *mp+* samt crescendo, se förord

Karin Rehnqvist: I himmelen

Text: Traditional (English translation by Karin Seeman)

I himmelen, i himmelen
Där herren Gud själv bor,
Hur härlig bliver sällheten,
Hur outsägligt stor!
Där ansikte mot ansikte
jag evigt Gud får se,
Se Herren Sebaot.

I himmelen, i himmelen
Vad klarhet, hög och ren!
Ej själva solen liknar den
uti sitt middagssken.
Den sol, som aldrig neder går
Och evigt oförmörkad står,
Är Herren Sebaot.

I himmelen, i himmelen
Vad sälla utan tal!
Av änglarna och helgonen,
Vad glans i ärans sal!
Min själ skall bliva dessa lik,
Av evighetens skatter rik,
Hos Herren Sebaot.

In Heaven

In heaven, in heaven
Where the Lord our God himself lives
How wonderful becomes blessedness
How inexplicably great!
Where face to face
Eternally I will see God,
Behold the Lord of Sabaoth.

In heaven, in heaven
What clarity, high and pure!

Not even the sun itself resembles it
in the brightness of midday
The sun that never sets
And forever never darkens,
Is the Lord of Sabaoth.

In heaven, in heaven
How blessed without speech!
From the angels and the saints,
Such radiance in the hall of honor!
My soul shall become like them,
Rich from the treasures of eternity,
With the Lord of Sabaoth.

Musical Example 9: Fredrik Sixten: *The Song of the Star*

Dedicated to Cappella SF and Ragnar Bohlin

The Song of the Star

for mixed choir a cappella

Music: Fredrik Sixten, 2014

Text: Hjalmar Gullberg

English version: Leonard B. Eyre

Calmo ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 75$)

Star, sur - pass - ing oth - ers, so
walls are rot and rub - ble, its
sim - ple cra - dle send - ing its

Star, sur - pass - ing oth - ers, so
walls are rot and rub - ble, its
sim - ple cra - dle send - ing its

Star, sur - pass - ing oth - ers, so
walls are rot and rub - ble, its
sim - ple cra - dle send - ing its

lum - in - ous and great! O stall, be - come a
roof is part - ly gone. That shed of mud and
beams like sil - v'ry shield. 'tis past all un - der -

lum - in - ous and great! O stall, be - come a
roof is part - ly gone. That shed of mud and
beams like sil - v'ry shield. 'tis past all un - der -

lum - in - ous and great! O stall, be - come a
roof is part - ly gone. That shed of mud and
beams like sil - v'ry shield. 'tis past all un - der -

and great! O stall, be - come a
part - ly gone. That shed of mud and
sil - v'ry shield. 'tis past all un - der -

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Musical Example 10: Ēriks Ešenvalds: *Vem kan segla förutan vind* (Who can sail without the wind)

VEM KAN SEGLA FÖRUTAN VIND
WHO CAN SAIL WITHOUT THE WIND

Swedish folksong
Arr. Ēriks Ešenvalds
(*1977)

Espressivo $\text{♩} = 96\text{--}104$

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the Harp (Piano), marked *mp*. The second staff is for the Soprano (A), marked *mp*. The third staff is for the Harp (Piano), marked *mp*. The bottom staff is for the Harp (Piano), marked *mp*. The score begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The tempo is indicated as *Espressivo* with a quarter note equal to 96-104. The lyrics are provided in both Swedish and English, starting at measure 17.

17

S. *mp*

Vem kan seg - la för - u - lan vind? Vem kan ro u - tan
Who can sail with - out the wind? Who can row with - out

A. *mp*

Hp. (Pno.)

Anders Edenroth and Matti Kallio: Nordic Polska

Please go to this link to see an example of the score:

<https://www.giamusic.com/store/resource/nordic-polska-satb-print-wrg1025>

Jan Sandström: *Across the Bridge of Hope*

Please go to this link to see an example of the score:

<https://www.giamusic.com/store/resource/across-the-bridge-of-hope-ssa-w5046>