

# I månens favn

Kari Rueslåtten

Fall for meg na inatt  
vinn min vilje, vinn min hand  
Uten deg kan jeg ei leve  
Ta deg i akt, min trolldomsmakt  
vil fange deg inn og du blir min  
Har vi en i manens favn?

Da hun sa han i dansen den aller forste dag  
Sang hennes hjerte og lo hennes sjel, og lo hennes sjel  
Det var han hun skulle ha

Hun hadde aldri sett slik ynnde i en mann  
Og dansen gikk pa vollen, pa vollen  
Det var han hun skulle ha

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vinn min vilje, vinn min hand  
Uten deg kan jeg ei leve  
Ta deg i akt, min trolldomsmakt  
vil fange deg inn og du blir min  
Har vi en i manens favn?

Han sa, "skjonne kvinne, kom over hit  
Hor, vil du vel gifte deg, gifte deg  
med meg sa ung jeg er"

Hun ble nok blendet av hans sjarm og hans sote ord  
For da hun vaknet den andre dag, den andre dag  
Fant hun sengen tom

Fall for meg na inatt  
vinn min vilje, vinn min hand  
Uten deg kan jeg ei leve  
Ta deg i akt, min trolldomsmakt  
vil fange deg inn og du blir min  
Har vi en i manens favn?

Sa kom den tredje dagen, og med den den tredje natt  
og dansen gikk pa vollen, pa vollen  
Han danset som om ingenting var hendt

Fall for me this very night  
win my will, win my hand  
Without you, I cannot live  
Beware, my magic power  
(will trap you and you will be mine  
Do we have one in the Moon's embrace?)

When she saw him dancing the very first day  
Sang her heart and laugh did her soul, and laugh did her soul  
It was him she would have

She had never seen such grace in a man  
And the dance was on the rampart, on the rampart  
It was him she would have

Fall for me this very night

win my will, win my hand  
Without you, I cannot live  
Beware, my magic power  
will trap you and you'll become mine  
Do we have one in the Moon's embrace?

He said, "beautiful woman, come over here  
Listen, will you pledge your troth, pledge your troth  
to me, though young I am"

She certainly was blinded by his charm and his sweet words  
For when she awoke the second day, the second day  
She found the bed empty

Fall for me this very night  
win my will, win my hand  
Without you, I cannot live  
Beware, my magic power  
will trap you and you'll become mine  
Do we have one in the Moon's embrace?

Then came the third day, and with that the third night  
and the dance was on the rampart, on the rampart  
He danced as if nothing had happened