

TO SKOLESANGE
TWO SCHOOLSONGS
295 "Flower pollen from profusion"

not too slowly

1. Flower pollen from profusion Gambols high and low;
Every child's mind in seclusion Wafts away, we know.
Pollen knows not of direction, Finding mould or sheer abjection, Guard your skill if you
possess it, Cultivate, don't mess it!
2. Learning many things comes prior To your getting wise.
Least : to grasp a book, desire Doing exercise;
Greater : labour to admire, Good or bad luck to acquire To whate'er you may aspire,
Greatest : be entire!
3. Don't believe that school is only Lessons round about,
Where you pale while working lonely When the sun is out.
Lessons were our task for ages, ut from books' unfeeling pages
Flows what secret was when written: May your life be smitten!
4. Some will say it may be urgent If you know of Cain,
And of all the world's divergent Quantities of rain.
Better were if you detected What it was that Cain rejected;
All the life a drop is bearing When a shower's faring
5. Not just comprehension's treasure, Wisdom's plenteous gold,
Not just being apt to measure Sun and man and mould,
Learn how truth must be respected, Learn how beauty is reflected,
Then for life the school has thriven And its best has given!

Text: Viggo Stuckenberg

Aus: Nielsen - Songs (English Translations)

Uploaded by [Demetrio Bonvecchio](#)

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