

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Hans in Luck.

Mann, Erika

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Hans in Luck.

a { Shall I tell something about myself?
Well, I am the Hans in Luck.
I know several stories,-
But they all play long ago.

b { When I still was a little boy
By the name of Hans
I already had, as a good gift,
a always contented mind.

a { My parents possessed beautiful fields
and they were rather rich,
But the good golden money
Didn't become old in their drawers.

b { Suddenly it was finished with
And I said: Why being sorry about?
Just wait, what I am going to show you!
It's poverty that makes life rich.

Chorus { How luckily that happened
I never was as happy in all my life,-
The silly money has finally gone,-
I am always such a Hans in luck!

a { Very quickly a job was found
I earned Bread and beer.
Ten hours every day I did it,-
That was plenty, -believe me!

b { Then one day I was fired
I don't yet know, why,-
But I liked it
because it was very tiresome there.

Chorus { How luckily that happened
I never was as happy in all my life,-
The silly job has finally gone
I am always such a Hans in luck.

a { Free I was, like wind and rain,
In which I walked around.
O how beautiful it was
And how agreeable was life.

a { And I felt so gay,
that I wrote somewhere on a stone:
Everything will change soon,-
maybe even the government".

b { Of course they found out about it
and I had to flee.
I ran away very fast,-
I love to run, -and it is supposed to be healthy.

cho =
rns { How luckily that happened
I never was as happy in all my life,-
The silly country has finally gone,-
I am allways such a Hans in luck!

a { My hat and my jacket
I lost somewhere.
That was extremely good,-
They had been rather heavy anyway.

b { ^{was}
Now nothing ~~was~~ left to me ,
But my passport and my honour.
I am not afraid about my honour,-
and my passport they took soon away.

chorus { How luckily that happened,
I never was as happy in all my life,-
The silly citizenship has finally gone
I am always such a Hans in luck!

a { One day it comes to die,-
And death calls me friendly: Hans !
Get together with ~~your~~ ^{our} inheritants,-
But I just look into all the brightness.

b { Without any will and trouble
I go easily away,-
One day in the gray morning-dawn
you can see me disappear.

chorus { How luckily that happened
I never was as happy in all my life.
The silly life has finally gone,-
I am always such a Hans in luck!

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