Die Regerbiciae 66 war mai eine Zungfer -Coon als und nod nict foon Cit warb ben Mannfleuten Bet miet enerfeb's_ Das bat ibr biel Rummer Biel Cotors cenade Aud weint fie viel 2feaner Sa Chlaflofer Hadt. Cie tat wafden und bleid RAB's und Flacin aar fein Aber tresbent well? leiner - 3ht Siebhaber feitr; - Dod una tam ein React Bilt freundlich fie en Daft fie lieber einen Rege Ris get feinen Rent. Er batte fe gerne Cie liebte ihn febr Des beste fe immer Bean weis er nur wär: Ta bente Che wird bie 18 Ron ber Lange fo meif 34 werbe ibn bleiden Sie ladte for leis. Cie lodie fdatfe Lanac Er trant fie fogleich Es funtt ihn in Baude Er wurde nicht weiß. Es währte nicht lange Det Mbend was tot Da bradit bie Lauge Den Reger ben Tel. Da bi fe febr fommern Bebr trausig fich jeig'n So wollt ibs nicht the Se wollt ihn une ble

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The Negro Bleaching. There was once a maiden Already old and not yet pretty By men, she was not Looked upon at all. That has given her much grief And a lot of sorrow She also cries, shedding many tears, During sleepless nights. She did washing and bleaching Sewing and ironing very well Even so, no one wanted To be her lover. Then arrived a negro Who looked at her in a friendly way So she thought, better a negro Than no man at all. He liked her a lot She loved him very much But she always imagined If only he were white. Then she thought, as the laundry Turned white from the lye That she would bleach him And she quietly laughed. She cooked up a hot brine Which he immediately drank It burned in his stomach But he did not turn white. It didn't take long As the evening turned red The brine brought on Death to the negro. There she sat wailing Showing deep sorrow

I did not want to kill him I only intended to bleach him.

M. Sohns

Translated by John Buerfeind