

Moriaen, V.2398-2449

2398	Moriaen quam gereden int sant,	<i>reiten</i>
	Ende riep lude int begin	<i>laut</i>
2400	Te scepe ward: "Wie es daer in,	<i>Schiff – darin</i>
	Bericht mi dies ic u vrage,	
	Dor dere vanden goden dage	
	Ende om een deel van minen gode,	<i>Teil – goods</i>
	Alsoe dat ics mi bevrode,	<i>freuen</i>
2405	Oft hier enech ridder leet	<i>ob – leiten</i>
	Over dwater, dart ieman weet,	<i>wissen</i>
	Binnen corten dagen harward?"	
	Si worden alle soe vervard	<i>to fear</i>
	Van hem, allen die int scepe lagen,	
2410	Doen si Moriane sagen,	<i>sahen</i>
	Die sinen helm hadde af gedaen,	<i>der – „to take off“</i>
	Hine mochte horen no verstaen	<i>sie (pl.)</i>
	Noch tale noch wedertale.	<i>„word“ – „answer“</i>
	Si vervarden hen altemale	
2415	Om dat hi was sward ende groet.	
	Elc stac ter zeeward sinen boet	<i>each</i>
	Ende ruemden die marine;	<i>„left the shore“</i>
	Want Moriaen was in scine	<i>schein</i>
	Als hi uter helle ware comen.	<i>aus</i>
2420	Si waenden den duvel hebben vernomen,	<i>vernehmen (=hear)</i>
	Diese wilde daer verleden:	<i>wollte – verleiten (but here „torment“)</i>
	Die tirst van hen mochte sceden	<i>zuerst – scheiden</i>
	Hine wilde anders niet ontbiden.	<i>Anderen – abide</i>

Doe wilde Moriaen weder riden:
2425 Nieman ne horde na sine sprake,
Noch berichte van sire sake;
Si waenden allegader wel
Dat ware die duvel ende niemen el
Die daer quamen opten sande.
2430 Si togen alle vanden lande.
Moriaen sach wel te voren
Dattie pine was verloren:
Al wildi die passage liden
Sijns en wilde nieman ontbiden,
2435 Diene name in sinen boet.
Dus moesti keren dor die noet;
Dies dreef hi menegerhande clage.
Ende hi sach die hoefslage
Daer twee ors hadden gelopen,
2440 Ende was ember dies in hopen
Dat daer sijn vader hadde gereden
Ende ware die passage leden;
Maer hi pensde in sinen moet:
“Wat hulpet dat een man doet
2445 Pine, die hi verloren siet?
Men vorde mi daer over niet
Om dat ic ben van Moriane,
Ende ic hebbe andere gedane
Dan die hier te lande behoren.”

Then Moriaen wanted to ride away:
no one listened to him speak
nor informed him about this topic;
they all really thought
this was the devil and no one else
who had come here on the sand.
They all left the land.
Moriaen saw well in advance
that these efforts were lost:
although he wanted to make the crossing,
no one wanted to wait for him
nor would they take him on their boat.
Thus he was forced by necessity to go back,
he lamented this very much.
And he saw the hoof-prints
where two horses had ridden
and was still in the hope
that his father might have ridden there
and made the crossing.
But he thought in his mind,
“What good is it to insist, if those
efforts are in vain?
They will not take me over there because
I am from Moriane,
and I have a different appearance
than those who belong in this land.”