

Vrttin

"Kannunkaataja"

Visit "[Kannunkaataja](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lauloa min lupasin,
humalahan tultuani,
olvehen osattuani.

Lauloa min lupasin,
humalan tultuani,
olvehen osattuani,
ilophn pstyni.

Vielk viinoa viruisi,
putelista pulputinta.
Lauleleisin kaikki pivt,
kaiken yt huikkajaisin.

Mist' on viina synnytetty,
juoma kaunis kasvatettu.
jok' on joukossa ilona,
ravintona rahvahassa.
Joka miehet miellyttvi,
ihmiset ilahduttavi,
saapi naiset naurusuulle,
miekkoset hyvillle mielin.

Lauloa min lupasin,
humalahan tultuani.

Lauloa min lupasin,
humalahan tultuani,
olvehen osattuani,
ilophn pstyni.

Vielk viinoa viruisi,
putelista pulputinta.
Lauleleisin kaikki pivt,
kaiken yt huikkajaisin.

Voi kun jou'uin juomariksi,
ratkesin kyln ratiksi.
Joka pullon puistajaksi,
joka kannun kaatajaksi.
Sikuna miun sekoitti,

savuviina siksi saattoi.
Sikuna miun sekoitti,
savuviina siksi saattoi.

Mist' on viina synnytetty...
I promised you that I would sing,
When the beer rose to my head,
When I'd taken my fill of ale.

I promised you that I would sing,
When the beer rose to my head,
When I'd taken my fill of ale,
When the mirth was at its height.

Is there any more wine to flow from the bottle,
To bubble and whet my whistle?
For I would sing to you all the day,
I'd carol the whole night long.

Tell me, what is wine made of,
How come it is so beautiful?
The wine that brings joy where two are gathered,
That quenches the labourer's thirst.
The wine that warms the hearts of men,
And makes people laugh and be merry,
That brings a smile to women's lips,
And makes the

Visit [Vrttin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.