

Vrttin

"Outona omilla mailla"

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Niin soitti soria poika
soitti ku sormi kin-kintatahalla.
Niin soitti soria poika
soitti kun sormi kinta-kintahalla.

Paukutti pajun varrella
koputti koivun koukerolla.
Paukutti pajun varrella,
koputti ko-oivun koukerolla.

"Nousipa nurkkiin nuhina,
joka soppeen sohina.
Silmn isku ikkunalle,
jalan polku portahal.

Kalliot kaheksi lensi,
paukkui paaet kankahilla.
Joet joikui, lammet laikkui,
kaatui kaivo kartanol."

Niin soitti soria poika,
imeheksi i-ihmisille
Niin soitti soria poika,
imeheksi ihmi-ihmisille.

Outona omilla mailla,
kiusan kielet kan-kannoillansa
Outona omilla mailla,
kiusan kielet kannoi-kannoillansa.

"Nousipa nurkkiin nuhina..."
Thus played the fair youth,
Like a finger on a mitten.
Thus played the fair youth,
Like a finger on a mitten.

Set the willow twig-twanging,
Beat the birch boughs,
Set the willow twig-twanging,
Beat the birch boughs,

Set the corners echoing,
All the crannies creaking,
Eyes cast upon the window,
Feet stamping on the stairway.

Rent the rocks in two,
Battered the boulders in the forest,
The rivers running, the lakes laughing,
The well in the yard fell over.

Thus played the fair youth,
Enchanting all who heard him.
Thus played the fair youth,
Enchanting all who heard him.

A stranger in his own land,
Driven far from home.
A stranger in his own land,
Driven far from home.

Set the corners echoing ...

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