

Vrttin "Tumala"

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Olis mulla poika sulle
hiukan sanomista.
Sen mie kuiskin kahen kesken,
jos se on mahdollista.

Tokkopa tohit miule tulla
talonpitjksi,
pienen mkin iloksi
ja karjanhoitajaksi.

"Tumala, tumala, tumala ko kolena
tumala, tumala kolena."

Hiukan se mkki ahdas lie,
ja tiekin on pitknlainen,
silti se meijt yhteen vie,
vaikk onkin vajavainen.

Tumala....

En oo koskaan rouvastellu
lankkisaappahissa,
vaan tallustelu virsuissa, ja
sarkavaattehissa.

En oo ptin kammannu,
en liikoja silitelly.
En oo liioin muita poikii
viereen vikitelly.

Tumala....

Mull on lehmt nutipit,
sarvekas on mulli,
lv tysi lampaita, ja
pssin nimi Julli.

Sika sek porsaita,
ja pari vasikoita.
Eik syki sydmesi
aatellessa noita?

Tumala...

Jollet s usko sanojain,
ja sydnts et anna,
itsepp sitten mullit sytn,
ei huolta kann.

Tumala....

Come here boy and listen to me,
There's something I want to tell you.
I'll whisper it when we're alone,
If only you will let me.

How about if you came to me
To be master of the household,
Bringing joy to my little cottage,
And looking after the cattle?

Tumala, tumala, tumala ko kolena,
tumala, tumala kolena.

The cottage may be a little small,
And the road is long and weary,
It will nevertheless bring us together again
Poor though I am and lowly.

Tumala....

You'll never catch me preening myself
In brightly polished boots.
For I go my way in birch-bark slippers
And clothes of simple cloth.

You'll never catch me combing my hair
and seldom find me stroking it,-aca

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