

Evert Taube

"Byssan Lull"

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Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Dǎxr kommer tre vandringsmǎxn pǎŷ vǎŷgen.
Den ene, ack sǎŷ halt,
Den andre, o sǎŷ blind,
Den tredje sǎŷger alls ingenting.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
Three wanderers are coming down the road.
The first one is limping,
The second one is blind,
The third one doesn't say anything.

Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Pǎŷ himmelen vandra tre stjǎxrnor.
Den ena ǎxr sǎŷ vit,
Den andra ǎxr sǎŷ rǎŷd,
Den tredje ǎxr mǎŷnen den gula.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
In the sky three stars are wandering.
The first one is so white,
The second one is so red,
The third one is the yellow moon.

Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Dǎxr blǎŷser tre vindar pǎŷ haven,
Pǎŷ Stora ocean,
Pǎŷ lilla Skagerack
Och lǎŷngt upp I Bottniska viken.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
Three winds are blowing at sea.
One the great ocean,
On the little Skagerrak,
And far up on the gulf of Bothnia.

Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Dǎxr segla tre skutor pǎŷ vǎŷgen.
Den fǎŷrsta ǎxr en bark,
Den andra ǎxr en brigg,
Den tredje har sǎŷ trasiga segel.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
Three sailing ships are sailing here.
The first one is a barque,
The second one is a brig,
The third one has ragged sails.

Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Sj  kistan har trenne figurer.
Den f  rsta   r v  r tro,
Den andra   r v  rt hopp,
Den tredje   r k  rleken, den r  da.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
The treasure chest has three figures.
The first one is our faith
The second one is hope,
The third one is the red love.

Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Tre   ro tingena de goda.
Den f  rsta   r Gud Far,
Den andra   r hans Son,
Den tredje mild Jungfru Maria.

Byssan lull -- boil the full kettle,
There are three good things.
The first one is God our Father,
The second is his Son,
The third one is the mild Virgin Mary.

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