

Gjallarhorn, Su Ru Ruskarirej

Det var tv sklmar som gjorde rd
-su ru ruskadirejom krypi p mej
som skulle till mjlnardottern g
-fr en rilleri r
det trillar vl
fast trillorna ligger under sur rur ru

Gr dej liten och kryp i sck
s skall ja fr dej till mjlnarebck

Kra mjlnare var mej huld
mal min sack och ta ingen tull

Fr den i min dotters hus
den blir inter malen med detta dags ljus ...

Men nr det brja skymma i varje vr
S brja scken och studsa och g

Kra min fader tnd upp ljus
jag tror vi har tjuvar uti vrt hus

Kra min fader slack ljusen ut
det var svart katten som spnd'en myss

Men kringen som p ugnen lg
nr har ni hrt katten med stvlar g ...

</lyrics>
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==English translation==
</lyrics>

Two rascal they harched a plot
su ru ruskadirejom creep upon me
They should go to the miller's daughter
And a rilleriroo
With a trill and a troo
Though the trills are under the sur rur ru

Crouch thee down and creep in a sack
And I shall take thee to the miller's house

Dear miller, have mercy on me
Grind my sackful and take no fee

Take it into my daughter's house
I cannot mill it by this day's light☐

But when it was dark all around
The sack began to sway and move

O Father, light a candle
I believe there are thieves in the house

O Father, put the candle out
It was the black cat who spied a mouse

But the old woman lying on the stove said
"when did your ever hear of a cat wearing boots?"