

# Gjallarhorn, Tova Och Konungen

Konung och Drottning de sto vid bord  
-vore jag s fager som Tova lilla var  
De talte s mycket skmtans ord  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla

Vi hller du med Tova men inte med mej  
-vore jag s fager som Tova lilla var  
Sju snner med Tova men ingen med mej  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla

Drottningen sade till tv svnner sm  
I gn till skogs huggen Tova lilla bl

I huggen nu ek i huggen nu ask  
I huggen det trd som brinner fast

I huggen nu ask i huggen nu ek  
I huggen det trd som brinner hett

Tova red p stoch och p stam  
-vore jag s fager som Tova lilla var  
Och konungen laddes med skppen i land  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla  
□Tova red p snviter sand  
-vore jag s fager som Tova lilla var

Och konungen tog henne i sin famn  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla

Farvl kra drottning I haven ingen harm  
I natt sover jag p konungens arm

Farvl kra Drottning I haven ingen kvida  
I natt sover jag vid konungens sida

Ja vi skall ka till frmmande land  
och du blir allena p strand

Vi skall ka till frmmande land  
och du blir allena p strand  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla

Tova somna i Konungens famn  
-vore jag s fager som Tova lilla var  
Och vakna frst i frmmande land  
-fr Tova var konungens frilla

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt; (An approximate translation)

The king and the queen sat by the table

- Oh, if I was as fair as little Tova was

They talked and they joked

- Because Tova was the King's mistress

What do you love about Tova but not about me

- Oh, if I was as fair as little Tova was

You have seven sons with Tova but none with me

- Because Tova was the King's mistress

The queen told two little servants

Go to the forest and make a stake for Tova

Now go cut down oak trees, now go cut down ash trees  
Now go and cut down the tree that burns well

Now go cut down ash trees, now go cut down oak trees  
Now go and cut down the tree that burns hot

Tova rode across the landscape  
- Oh, if I was as fair as little Tova was  
And the king came home from the seas  
- Because Tova was the King's mistress  
Tova rode on sand as white as snow  
- Oh, if I was as fair as little Tova was

And the king embraced her  
- Because Tova was the King's mistress

Farewell dear queen, feel no wrath  
Tonight I'll fall asleep in the king's arms

Farewell dear queen, don't whine  
Tonight I'll sleep by the king's side

Yes, we shall go to foreign lands  
and you'll be alone on the shore

Yes, we shall go to foreign lands  
and you'll be alone on the shore  
- Because Tova was the King's mistress

Tova fell asleep in the arms of the King  
- Oh, if I was as fair as little Tova was  
And didn't wake up until she was in a foreign land  
- Because Tova was the King's mistress