

Hedningarna, Joupolle Joutunut

Ells vainen neito nuori
ells kasvava kanerva
hurjan hurstille ruvetko
lakanoille juomalallin

Usein humalahurjan
useimmin viinanillin raska... rasma
koura tukkihin tulevi
hapsihin hahattelevi

Usein humalahurjan
useimmin viinavillin
oksennus olille joi
vaahti vaipalle valuvi
korjata vihaisen vaimon
sek tyynen tynnytell

Mik kuitenkin minulta
kuka kurjalta tytl
mik otti mielen multa
kuka haikian hajotti

kun menin miehelle pauhalle
viinarattihin raukastuin
otin hurjan hurstilleni
viinavillin vierelleni

otin yksi vuotehelle
laskin kyynnysvarrelleni
kuusen oksalta kuvetta
ksivartta karrukselta

</lyrics>

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==English translation==

</lyrics>

Lo, beware you lightsome lassie
Hark, you heather still a blooming
Shun the shed of drunken scoundrels
Bed and berth of raving rascals

Soiled sheets of a soaker
Mangy blankets of a madman
Often will the drunken scoundrel
Even more the raving rascal

Thrust his hand to thrash about you
Grab and jerk your braid and hair do
Often will the drunken scoundrel
Even more the raving rascal

Spew about the straws and sheetings
Throw up on the bed and blankets

To get washed by angry woman
To get quieted by a calm one
What did ever so bereave me
Who did ever so beguile me

Made me lose my mind to reason
Lose my wit and ways of thinking
Words of wisdom and warning
First and last of all my learning

When I went to such a madman
Chose myself a drinking scoundrel
Went to bed with raving rascal
Let him lie on sheets beside me
On the straws upon the bride bed
Willingly I took the toper
Took a cudgel of a fir tree
Took a branch of spruce beside me