

Gjallarhorn, Dejelill Och Lagerman

Dejelill och Lagerman de lade om rd
"Sg, vill du mig vnta ett r eller tv?"
S mnde ju min sorg frngna

"Ja, vl kan jag vnta ett r eller tv,
ja fast det vore allt uti tjugo r"

Och Dejelill hon pryddes allt uti brudskrud,
men gonen de lekte till sjastranden ut

S drucko de brllop i dagarne tre,
men inte ville bruden p brudgummen se

S drucko de brllop i dagarne fem,
men inte ville bruden till sngen g n pont

"Ack ack, vad jag ser, nu jag ser min Lagerman
komma seglande med skeppen i land"

Lagerman han satte sig p sadelen rd
Han rider allt hrdare n fgelen flg

Och Lagerman han stiger sig t brllopssalen in
Dr famntog han Dejelill och kysste hennes kind

Och femti tunnor l och femti tunnor vin,
det gav han herr Hjorts mn fr brllopkostnan sin

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==English translation==

Dejelill and Lagerman talked
Say, will you wait for me one year or two
So my sorrow might go away

Yes, I can wait one year or two
Even if it were twenty years
So my sorrow might go away

And Dejelill dressed up as a bride
But her eyes strayed to the sea-shore
So my sorrow might go away

So the wedding feast took three days
But the bride would not see the groom
So my sorrow might go away

So the wedding feast took five days
But the bride would not go to bed
So my sorrow might go away

Alas, what do I see, I see my Lagerman
Sailing to land with his ship
So my sorrow might go away

Lagerman sat on his red saddle
Riding harder than the bird flies
So my sorrow might go away

And Lagerman entered the bridal hall
And embraced Dejelill and kissed her cheek
So my sorrow might go away

And fifty barrels of ale and fifty of wine
He gave to Hjort's men for her dowry
So my sorrow might go away>