

Gjallarhorn, Suvetar

Suvetar hyv emnt
nouse harja katsomahan
viitim emnnn vilja
kun ei tuskihin tulisi

Manutar maan emnt
nostele oras okinen
kannon karvanen ylenn
kun ei tuskihin tulisi

Syttele metisin symin
joutelle metisin juomin
mesiheinin herkuttele
vihannalla mtthll

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Siull on helkit hopiat
Siull on kullat kuulusammat
Siull on helkit hopiat
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nouse jo neitonen mustana mullasta
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Akka mantereen alanen
vanhin lounnon tyttrist
pane turve tunkomahan
maa vkev vntmhn

Akka mantereen alanen

vanhin lounnon tyttrist
tuhansin neni nosta
varsin vaivani nst

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</lyrics>
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==English translation==

</lyrics>
Suutar, fine matron
Arise to see the seeds
Raise the matrons corn
So that we may be spared pain

Manutar, matron of the earth
Lift up the shoots from the ground
New shoots from the stumps
So that we may be spared pain

Feed us with honey-hearts
Give us honey-drink
Delicious honey-grass
On a blossoming knoll

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You have shining silver
You have glistening gold
You have shining silver
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You have shining silver
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Rise up, O maiden black from the soil
Rise up, O maiden black from the soil

Underground crone
Most ancient of Natures daughters
Make the peat shoot forth
And the ground turn over

Underground crone
Most ancient of Natures daughters
Lift up a thousand seedlings
To reward my efforts

Suvtetar, fine matron
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