

Hedningarna, Gorrlaus

Taltu, orhi vaahtoharja
tyyny tahtia tasaten
Viivyttelä vsymist
valvo aamuhun vasiten

Myhn yhn ratsastaisin
harjaan tarttuisin haluten
Kuuhtu kuultaa vaskisena
varteesi varjot kuvaten

Kuuma hohkaa, reidet painaa
vartta ratsuni hopeisen
Hiki virtaa vaskiorhin
valtona vaahtoa valuvi

Metsn veisit syvemmlle
oksat raapii, vitsat viilt
Yhn veisit, vaskiorhi
henki hyryten karaja

Viivyttelä vsymist
valvo aamuhun vasiten!

</lyrics>

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==English translation==

</lyrics>

Calm, my steed, with mane all foamy
Still down, stallion, pace on smoothly
Tarry yet, and do not tire,
Wakeful and unwavering until morning

Late till night I ride my stallion
Clinging to his mane with fingers dug
Woods awash with silvery moonshine
Shape the shadows on your sinews

Glowing heat and legs a-gliding
Along the sides of the silver stallion
Steaming sides, the sweat is flowing,
Flows the foam in torrents downwards

Take us deeper in the forests
Though the twigs they scratch all over
Lead me deep into the darkness
Gallop till you gasp for breath

Tarry yet and do not tire
Wakeful and unwavering until morning