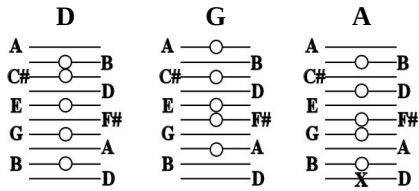


Tune Kantele to D



# Vagabond's Waltz

## Kulkurin Valsi

Traditional Finnish Folk Song

Lyrics Translated by Meiju Virkkunen

Lyrics Adapted by Lani K. Thompson

1  $\text{♩} = 120$  **D** **G** **D** **G** **A**

A wed - ding's held in the cas - tle of counts. The

5 **D** **G** **D**

bride wears — a crown on her head. \_\_\_\_\_ While I

9 **A** **D** **A** **G**

sit here en - joy - ing a glass of cham - pagne, I am

13 **D** **G** **A** **D**

think - ing that cold hearts are dead. \_\_\_\_\_ That's

17 **G** **D**

why I dance on \_\_\_\_\_ the road. \_\_\_\_\_ The

21 **A** **D** **A** **D**

song of the for est is my joy. \_\_\_\_\_ Won't you

## Vagabond's Waltz Kulkurin Valssi

25 G

come with me, girl? Won't you waltz to the —

29 D G A D

sweet vag - a - bond, — a - hoy!

1. A wed-ding's held in the cas-tle of counts.  
The bride wears a crown on her head.  
While I sit here en-joy-ing a glass of cham-pagne,  
I am think-ing that cold hearts are dead.  
That's why I dance on\_ the road\_  
The song of the for-est is my joy.  
Won't you come with me, girl? Won't you waltz to  
the\_ sweet vag-a-bond,\_ a-hoy!

2. Though cas-tles and crowns both spark-le with light  
It does not\_ con-cern me at all.  
When the vag-a-bond walks out with his be-lov-ed,  
He\_ can on-ly hear\_ one call.  
He starts to dance on\_ the road\_  
The song of the for-est is his joy.  
Won't you come with me, girl? Won't you waltz to  
The\_ sweet vag-a-bond,\_ a-hoy!

3. A star-filled sky and a moon-lit\_ night  
guide the vag\_ a-bond on his way.  
If the meals are too thin and my belt grows too tight,  
I'll\_ find a new pla-ce to stay.  
That's where I will sing, and I'll dance\_  
The song of the for-est is my joy.  
Won't you come with me girl? Won't you waltz to  
the\_ sweet vag-a-bond,\_ a-hoy!

4. There I will choose a new sweet-heart to love,  
but she\_ will nev\_er know.  
For my love is a se-cret I keep to my-self  
and it com-forts me on\_ the road.  
Re-mem-ber-ing her, I will dance\_  
The song of the for-est is my joy.  
Won't you come with me girl? Won't you waltz to  
the\_ sweet vag-a-bond,\_ a-hoy!

1. Linnoissa Kreivien häät vietetään  
on morsiammella kruunattu pää.  
Siäl viihdyn suon viiniä shamppanjaa vaan,  
sydän kylmä voi olla kuin jää.  
Siks mielummin maantiellä tanssin,  
kun metsien humina se soi.  
Tuon kultaisen kulkurin valssin,  
tule kanssani tyttö ohoi!

2. Linnojen Kruunut ne valoa luo  
ja kristallit kimaltelee.  
Ei liikut kulkuria laisinkaan tuo  
kun armaansa kans astelee.  
Hän pistää ain raitilla tanssiks  
kun metsien humina se soi.  
Tuon kultaisen kulkurin valssin,  
tule kanssani tyttö, ohoi!

3. Tähtinen taivas ja kuutamo  
yö tienviittana kulkurin on,  
Jos liiaksi matkalla kiristää vyöt  
niin poikkean taas talohon.  
Siäl laulan, taas laulan ja tanssin  
kun metsien humina se soi.  
Tuon kultaisen kulkurin valssin,  
tule kanssani tyttö, ohoi!

4. Sieltä valitsen armaan mä itselleni,  
jota salassa lemmin mä vain.  
Hän itse ei tietää saa lemmeistäni,  
se on lohtuna kulkiessain.  
Nyt muistellen häntä mä tanssin,  
kun metsien humina se soi.  
Tuon kultaisen kulkurin valssin,  
tule kanssani tyttö, ohoi!