

Tune Kantele to D

D	G	A
A —○—	A —○—	A —○—
C# —○—	C# —○—	C# —○—
E —○—	E —○—	E —○—
G —○—	G —○—	G —○—
B —○—	B —○—	B —○—
D —○—	D —○—	D —○—
		X —○—

Vagabond's Waltz

Kulkurin Valsi

Traditional Finnish Folk Song
 Lyrics Translated by Meiju Virkkunen
 Lyrics Adapted by Lani K. Thompson

♩ = 120

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

5

bride wears — a crown on her head. _____ While I

9

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

13

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

17

why I dance on _____ the road. _____ The

21

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 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. 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
are all that_ I need on the 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.
Siel viihdyn suon viiniä shampanjaa vaan,
sydän kylmä voi olla kuin jää.
Siks mieluummin 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.
Siel 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 lemmestäni,
se on lohtuna kulkiessain.
Nyt muistellen häntä mä tanssin,
kun metsien humina se soi.
Tuon kultaisen kulkurin valssin,
tule kanssani tyttö, ohoi!