

Sari Kaasinen

Emoni ennen

Noin lauloi
noin lauloi emoni ennen
noin ennenmin ehotteli
noin lauloi emoni ennen
noin ehotti ennen

Noin lauloi
noin lauloi emoni ennen
ja emoni ennen
noin lauloi emoni ennen
ja emoni ennen
noin lauloi emoni ennen
ja emoni ennen
ja emoni ennen, ennen

Laula neito lapsempana
laula lapsempana
liekuttele laatusasti
laatusasti
Laula neito lapsempana
laula lapsempana
liekuttele, laula

Omill mailla ollessasi
mailla ollessasi
ennen miehelään menoa
miehelään menoa
Omill mailla ollessasi
mailla ollessasi
miehelään menoa, ennen

Laula neito lapsempana
ei oo vielä huolii
vielä ehtii murehtia
miehen puolii

Laulakaa työ toisetkii
kun mie en ennää jaksa
eikä näille poikiloille
laulaa maksa

Noin lauloi emoni ennen ...

Elä huoli huomisesta
mieti murehia
nauti neitoajastasi
neito nuori
elä huoli huomisesta
mieti murehia
nauti neito, nuori

Laula neito lapsempana ...

Laulakaa työ toisetkii ...

Noin lauloi emoni ennen ...

Emoni Ennen Vertaling Engels

Thus she sang
Thus sang my mother
Mothered me in the olden days
Thus sang my mother
Thus she sang in the olden days.

Thus she sang
Thus sang my mother
My mother before
Thus sang my mother
My mother before
Thus sang my mother before
My mother before
My mother before.

Sing, lass, while still a child
Sing for you are still a child
Rocking gently,
Gently rocking.
Sing, lass, while still a child
Sing for you are still a child,
Rock and sing, rock and sing.

Safe at home among your own folk
On your father's lands and farm.
Soon 'twill be time to find a husband
Enter husband's house and home.
Safe at home among your own folk
On your father's lands and farm
Soon to enter husband's home.

Sing, lass, while still a child,
With not a care in the world.
Leave all your worries until later
In your husband's house and home.

Join with me and sing for me
For I am tired and weary
And what is more, those boys do
not deserve a song.

Thus sang my mother ...

Have no care about the morrow,
Put aside your cares and woes,
Enjoy yourself while still a girl
Maiden tender,
Dwell not on the morrow,
Put aside your cares and woes,
Enjoy yourself, enjoy your youth.

Sing, lass, while still a child ...

Join with me and sing for me ...

Thus sang my mother ...