

Byssan lull

(Traditional lullaby)

Byssan lull – boil the full kettle,
Three wanderers are coming down then road,
The first one is limping,
The second one is blind
The third one doesn't say anything.

Byssan lull – boil the full kettle,
In the sky three stars are wandering,
The first one is so white,
The second one is so red,
The third one is the yellow moon.

Byssan lull – boil the full kettle,
Three winds are blowing at sea.
On the great ocean,
On the little Skagerak,
And far up on the Gulf of Bothnia.