

I bröllopsgården (In the Wedding Garden)

Outside the farmer's cottage the dance shall take place, hâh-la, o hâh-la, the fiddler on the barrel plays for a minimum of two, hâh-la, o hâh-la,
the girls skip around so lightly on (their) toe(s), hâh-la la la la la,
the girls skip around so lightly on (their) toe(s), yearn to sneak glances away towards the bridal wreath.

“Put the violin under (your) chin and draw (the bow) right (across) all four strings now a trill (warble)”

“so that no one here (on their feet) can stand still.” Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey! Then there’ll be delight and life in the dancing.

Strong ale shall we drink, until we begin to hiccup, till we begin to hiccup,
the barrel shall we empty, (there’ll be) nothing we overlook, nothing we overlook!

Stamp in tempo, boys, stamp in tempo, boys, stamp in tempo, boys! [G.P.] So shall the dance go!
Ale and brandy, large mugs, now we shall get, Ale and brandy, large mugs, now we shall get,
the old men snore in every (nook & cranny), in every (nook & cranny), empty tankard alongside rolling in the straw.

The lasses shine like roses in the meadow, drinking of their coffee cups between every “set”,
yes between every “set”, delight(ing) themselves with sweet rolls.

The girls shine like roses in the meadow, delight(ing) themselves with yellow sweet rolls.

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the girls skip around so lightly on (their) toe(s), hâh-la la la la la,
the girls skip around so lightly on (their) toe(s), yearn to sneak glances away towards the bridal wreath.

“Put the violin under (your) chin and draw (the bow) right (across) all four strings now a trill (warble)”

“so that no one here (on their feet) can stand still.” Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey! Then there’ll be delight and life in the dancing.

The boys drink, the old men hiccup, the old men hiccup, the old ladies nod, the girls behave themselves,

The girls behave themselves! Stamp in tempo, boys, stamp in tempo, boys, stamp in tempo, boys,

Stamp in tempo, boys! [G.P.] [G.P.] So shall the dance go!

Tr: R. Solomonson, ASIMC Minneapolis