

# Korpiklaani, Old Tale

Old tale about the girl,  
and the poor farmer boys,  
their time together flamed.  
It couldn't last forever,  
they know it well.

So they took from the moment,  
everything  
so they took from the moment,  
everything.

Said father to the maid,  
it's time to go,  
you'll marry my chosen one.  
He's rich enough and religious,  
He's the lord of all known.

Who is the chosen one,  
asked girl with sad eyes.  
He's a lord from the west,  
he is to you the man best.  
But the girl was sad as a child.  
The girl carried the farmer's child,  
and father noticed that.  
You'll die, he yelled,  
you'll die as a whore,  
you belong to the gallows,  
then I'll bury you and your sins.  
The Boy heard, that girl got hung.

He took the sword  
and cut her father's throat.  
Then he rode to the chasm  
and fell down to his death.  
There he met his bride and son  
who is that little one,  
who you embrace?  
He is your sweet son...  
and come with us  
we are now here together forever  
always here together forever...