

Reel 192A

1. Omit; this is better sung on number 2
2. Jyden han ae staerk og sej; sung in Danish by Mr. and Mrs. Deichmann (Kjeld and Erica), Sussex N.B.  
It is a glorification of the people of Jutland.
- 3 Tammerkosken Sillalla; sung in Finnish by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B.
- 4 Jaululaula; sung in Finnish by Anna Palojeimo; this is a Christmas song.
- 5 Juokse, Porosein; sung in Finnish by Anna Palojeimo; this song tells reindeer where to find food.
- 6 Kalliolle, Kukulalle; sung in Finnish by Anna Palojeimo; about promise to build a house
- 7 Humalamäen Sillalla; sung in Finnish by Anna Palojeimo; singer regrets his promise ~~firmly~~ to be true to girl for life.
- 8 Jos Sais Kerran; sung in Finnish by Anna Palojeimo; love song.

All songs on this tape, Danish and Finnish, interesting and well sung.

Recorded in New Brunswick

Jyden han æ staerk og sej

Reel 192A No. 2

A

Jyden han as staerk og sej,  
modde båd i nøj a nej.  
:, :goer ed op, å gor ed nier  
åller do fåtavn ham sier.: ,:

Fost nae daer æ nøe pofahr,  
komme jyden ud å dar;  
:, :men han goer ett ind igjen,  
fa' de uhn han hå gjebt hen.: ,:

Lae vos ålti blyw ve de!  
Fåer sin båen ka kjennes ve!  
:, :Søen et sind da haer i Noer  
håll sae ve, te ålt fågoer!.: ,:

Story of song before singing, explained by Mr. Deichmann;  
This song is a glorification of the people of Jutland. It was  
written in 1846 by a man who was a minister on the heatherlands  
and took a great interest in promoting the well being of the  
native people out there,

Mrs. Deichmann: Also he was really quite inspired by all  
their folklore and he wrote a great many poems about the life  
of the Juntish people.

Mr. Deichmann: Yes, and he tried to express their personality  
in these three short verses which are in a very broad dialect.

(Added at the end of song:)

Actual ly this was written for a folk celebration that was  
held in 1846, and it was first published in 1849 in the  
newspaper in Jutland. The music was composed by a man named  
Simonsen. I think he was greatly inspired by the old folk melodies

Tammerkosken sillalla näin heilan ensikerran,  
Sill' ol' yllään toffelpalttoo,  
aiaiai, toffelpalttoo, sill' ol' yllään toffelpalttoo  
ja kävelä kuin herra.

2

Pappa lupasi talon laittaa saarijärven rantaan,  
Siellä vasta se ilo alkaa aiaiai ilo alkaa,  
Siellä vasta se ilo alkaa,  
Oman kullan kanssa, ~~xxx~~ oman kullan kanssa.

3

Pitkä matka on Pääjanteeltä  
Saarijärven rantaan,  
Täytyyhän minun heili ottaa, aiaiai heili ottaa,  
Täytyyhän minun heili otta  
kun mamma luvan antaa. (repeat)

4

Yksi markka on Tashussa  
ja toisen otan velkaa,  
Eikös sulle, tyttö kulta, aiaiai tyttö kulta,  
Eikös sulle, tyttö kulta,  
tämä poika kelpaa? (repeat)

5

Kaks on pojalla ystäväitä  
lihava ja laiha,  
Ostan litran lämmintä maitoo, etc.  
lihotan sen laihan. (repeat)

6

Suri pappa ja suri mamma,  
molemmat ne suri:  
- Minkälainen hulivila, etc.  
sinustakin tuli.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B., and  
recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1959

This is a Finnish Christmas song, and it asks the question, has it come summer in the middle of the winter when trees are blossoming with candles?

## JOULULAULU

Jo onkos tullut kesä  
nyt talven keskelle  
ja laitetaanko pesä  
myös pikkulinnuille

Jo kuusi kynttilöitä  
on kaynyt kukkimaan  
pimeita talven öitä  
näin ehkä valaistaan

Ja vanhakin nyt nuortuu  
kuin lapsi leikkimään  
ja koukku selkä suortuu  
niin kaikk' on mielissään

Niin hyvä lämmän hellä  
on mieli jokaisen  
Oi, jospa ihmisellä  
ois Joulu ainainen.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B. and recorded  
in Finnish by Helen Creighton, June 1959

This song tells the reindeer to run very fast to my friend's house and there you will find a lot of jakäl'aarre - that's food for reindeer to eat.

Juokse, porosein, poikki vuoret, maat,  
~~Säällä xxverraton xjälkälaarre xonx~~  
 Seistä, syöä saat majall' impyein,  
 siellä verraton jakäl'aarre on.

Jos mä lentäisin niinkuin kotä tuo,  
 kultapilven luo, ehkä näkisin  
 silmät lemmityn, huulten hymyilyn.

Sydämeni Sä kohta kiedot niin  
 lemmen pauloihin, etten selviä,  
 Vedet totta kuin koski innostuin.

Sinut nähtyän suurest' ikävöin,  
 Aina päivin, oin mietin mielessän:  
 Oi, mun onneain, kun oot omanain.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, and recorded by  
 Helen Creighton, June 1959.

At the end he says how happy he is to be with her.  
 Question: What songs did your mother sing to you when you were children?

Answer: All the sad folk tunes have been in my mind. Those are the ones that I learned from my mother. I think she sung them to us when we were ready for bed as lullabies, and they put us to sleep. The slow sad songs were the lullabies that we heard at night when they wanted us to go to sleep. These are the songs I sing to my children, and they are very fond of them. They don't sing themselves. I try to teach them some simple Finnish children's songs but they would rather listen to me, I find.

Kalliolle, Kukulalle

Reel 192A No. 6

I'll build my little house, and I'll take you there to  
live with me and if you don't come with me I will leave and go  
far away.

Kalliolle, kukkulalle rakennan minä majani,  
Tule, tule, tyttö nuori, jakamaan se mun kansani.

Jollen minä sua saa, lähden tältä kauas pois,  
muille maille vierahille, etten sua nähdä vois.

Kyllähdh sen varmaan tiedän, etten minä sua saa,  
Tyydyn onneen, olen yksin aina muistan sinua.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Paloheimo, St. Andrews, N.B., and recorded  
by Helen Creighton, June 1959

This tells how this fellow has spent many nights with this girl on the bridge and listened to the voices of the night, and he regrets that he had promised to be true to this girl for the rest of his life.

Humalamäen sillalla nätin - tytön - rinnalla  
vietin mä iltoja monia, tyttö oli kavin kovia

Yhdessä" yötä me istuttiin, öisiä ääniä kuunneltiin;  
Tuovatko meille ne onnea, vaiko mustia murheita?

Kaste jo maahan lankesi, kostuivat silmät myös tyttöni,  
Varmasti sai se mun vannomaan; omasi olen ainiaan.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B. and  
recorded in Finnish by Helen Creighton, June 1959

This fellow hopes that if he could hug a nice girl while he' travelling, he thinks it would be more fun to come back home.

Jos sail kerran reissullansa nättiä tyttöä halata, (bis)  
oishan se paljon mukavampaa reissulta kotia palata.

Sinun takiasi, nätti tyttö, olen minä lähtenyt reissaamaan,  
En ole kirjoittanut kirjoitellut, onnea toivotellut vaan.

Kuukin se kurkista aitan takaa, kun tulin sinua tapaamaan,  
Suuta sä suikkasit, korvaani kuiskasit:- Omasi olen ainiaan.

Hiljallensa, ja hiljallensa, hiljallensa ma laulan vaan,  
kun vain yhden kesäisen illan ystävä sulle olla saan.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B. and recorded  
in Finnish by Helen Creighton, June 1959

The rest of the story is, it is because of you my girl  
that I have started my travels. I haven't written any letters,  
but I have wished good luck, and there was a moon behind the house,  
when I came to meet you, and you gave me the kiss and whispered,  
"I'll be with you always. And quietly quietly I am singing if  
I can spend only one summer night with you. "



Reel 192B

- No.1. Scoll Song; Sung by Mr. and Mrs. Kjeld Deichmann and their daughter Anneke, Sussex, N.B.; drinking song in Danish.
- No.2 Roselil' og hendes moder; sung in Danish by Kjeld, Erica and Anneke Deichmann.
- No.3 Den somand, han ma lide; sung by Mr. Kjeld Deichmann; a sailor's song, sung in Danish
- No.4 Det var en lørdag aften; sung by Anneke Deichmann, in Danish
- No.5 Forerunner; story of death warning told by Miss Grace Aiton, Sussex
- No.6 Kun Ensi Kerran; sung in Finnish by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B.
- No.7 Kaurapellon Pellon; sung in Finnish by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B.

All of these songs sung in Danish and Finnish are well sung and interesting.

RRR192x

Skoll Song

Reel 192BNo.1

De skal leve, de skal leve,  
De skal leve højt hurra.

Hurra hurra hurra hurra hurra,  
Hurra hurra hurra hurra hurra ,  
De skal leve, de skal leve,  
De skal leve højt hurra. Skoll.

2

Bravo, bravo, bravo bravissimo,  
Bravo, bravo, bravissimo,  
Bravo bravissimo, bravo bravissimo,  
Bravo, bravo, bravissimo. Skoll.

Sung by Mr. and Mrs. Deichmann (Kjeld and Erica) and  
their daughter Anneke at Sussex, N.B., and recorded by Helen  
Creighton, June 1958

This is a drinking song, and the word bravo is in praise  
of drink. Skoll is said when the drink is taken. The words of  
the verse mean:

You shall live, all of you,  
You shall live highly.

The song may be lengthened by singing the verses with the  
following variation:

De )  
Han) skal leve  
Hun)

Roselil' og hendes moder, de sad over bord, (bis)  
 de taled så mangt et skaemtens ord.

Ha, ha, ha, )

Så så så så, ) bis

De taled så mangt et skaemtens ord.

trae 2

For hvert skal i haven baere blomster af guid,  
 før jeg vorde nogen ungersvend huld.

skal

3

Hr. Pæder stod på svalen og lytted med list:

Den lær dog nok bedst, som lær til sidst.

4

Og dér de kom ned udi urtegårdens lae,  
 da hang der en guldring på hvert et traee.

5

Roselil' blev så rød som et dryppende blod,  
 hun stirred i graesset alt for sin fod.

6

Da kyssed hendes læber hr. Pæder med list:

Den lær dog nok bedst, som lær til sidst.

Ha, ha, ha, )

Saa sa, sa, sa, )

Der lær dog nok bedst, som lær til sidst.

Sung by Kjeld, Erica, and Anneke Deichmann (Mrs. and Mrs.  
 Deichmann and their daughter), Sussex, N.B. and recorded by  
 Helen Creighton, July 1958

Den sømand, han må lide  
langt mere ondt end godt;  
beskøjterne, han taerer,  
de glider ned så småt, -  
hej, komfalders, hurra!  
de glider ned så småt.

Men kommer han til syden,  
han drikker vin med mer,  
og spiser af de frugter,  
som bonden aldrig ser.

Men hører han derude,  
hans moder lider ondt,  
da letter han set asker  
og drejer skuden rundt.

Og med det samme letter  
han på sin blanke hat  
og siger hver skøn jomfru  
så mangen en "god nat", -  
hej, komfalders, hurra!  
sa mangen en "god nat".

Sung by Mr. Kjeld Deichmann, in Danish, Sussex,  
N.B. and recorded by Helen Creigton, July 1958

↑The sailor, he must suffer far more bad than good; the  
hard tack he chews, it goes down quite slowly, but if he comes  
to the south countries then he drinks wine, etc. and eats the  
kind of fruits the peasant never sees; but if he hears that his  
mother country is suffering then he heaves up his anchor and at  
the same time he lifts his shiny hat and bids every young lady a  
pleasant good-night.

(a shiny hat is made of straw covered with tar to make  
it shine.)

Det var en lørdag aften,  
jeg sad og ventede dig,-  
du loved mig at komme vist,  
men kom dog ej til mig!

2  
Jeg lagde mig på sengen  
og græd så bitterlig,  
og hver en gang at døren gik,  
jeg tro'de, det var dig.

3  
Jeg stod op søndag morgen  
og flettede mit hår;  
så gik jeg mig til kirken hen  
og om den kirkegård.

4  
Men du kom ej til kirke  
og ej i kirken ind,\*  
for du har få't en anden kaer  
og slaget mig af sind.

5  
Jeg gik mig hjem så ene  
hen ad den kirkesti,  
og hvert et spor, på stien var,  
der faldt min tåre i.

6  
De røde bånd og skønne,  
som du engang mig gav, -  
dem bærer jeg ret aldrig mer,  
jeg stunder til min grav.

7  
Hvor kan man plukke roser,  
hvor ingen roser gror!  
hvor kan man finde kærlighed,  
hvor kærlighed ej bor!

8  
Jeg vilde roser plukke,-  
jeg plukker ingen fler:  
jeg elskede dig så inderlig,-  
jeg elsker aldrig mer!

Sung by Anneke Deichmann, Sussex, N.B. (2nd generation in  
Canada) and recorded in Danish by Helen Creighton, July 1958

This is about a man who was living alone out in the country. His mother had gone to the United States to visit her daughter, and after she had been gone for quite a little while he saw her in his bedroom one night. She came from the window dressed in a long white dress. She came to his bed and she very roughly sort of shook him and turned him over and he spoke to her, and she stayed a moment or two, and just after he spoke to her she walked towards the window and disappeared. Of course he felt she was ill while she was away and that she might die. Presently she came back home, perhaps a few weeks after, and became very ill and died, and he felt that that apparition was a forerunner of her death. He seemed to be prepared for it.

Question: Do you know what his mother said when they had their conversation?

Answer: He didn't say what she had said to him, but he remembered very distinctly how she seemed to handle him quite roughly. She turned him right over, pulled him over towards herself, and then he spoke to her and she went right over to the window and disappeared just as she had come in and it must have happened about 40 years ago at a period when there was an epidemic of what was locally called black pneumonia. She contracted the disease and died, and he felt this apparition was a forerunner of her death. He says he remembers it very distinctly and he thinks of it very often.

Told by Miss Grace Aiton, Sussex, N.B., and recorded by Helen Creighton, July 1958

It tells when I met you the first time I thought the sun was shining, and when I heard your voice I thought the birds were singing, and now listen to me when I sing it to you from the bottom of my heart. I don't think I'll meet anybody like you any more.

Kunensi kerran silmäns näin, niin luulin auringon loistavan,  
kun ensi kerran äänes kuulin, luulin lintusen laulavan.

Nyt kuule, kuinka mä lausun sulle mun sydämeni pohjasta:  
Ei taida koskaan tulla mulle toista enää semmoista.

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B. and recorded  
in Finnish by Helen Creighton, June 1959

This tells how there was a nice little girl- a nice little flower growing near a field of oats, and it had blue eyes and red cheeks and golden hair, and I'll take my little girl to my home for my mother to see, and then I have got my own little girl.

Kaurapellon, pellon, pellon, pellon,  
 kaurapellon pientareella  
 kasvoi kaunis kukka,  
 kaurapellon pientareella, kaurapellon pientareella  
 kaurapellon pientareella, kaurapellon pientareella  
 kaurapellon pientareella, kaurapellon pientareella

Sinisilmä, silmä, silmä, silmä,  
 Sinisilmä punaposki,  
 kullankeltatukka.

Sua lemmin, lemmin, lemmin, lemmin,  
 Sua lemmin omanani,  
 armaanani lemmin.

Sull' on lämmin, lämmin, lämmin, lämmin,  
 sull' on lämmin, mull' on lämmin,  
 molemilli' on lämmin.

Kotiin, kotiin, kotiin, kotiin,  
 sinne vien mä oman kullan  
 mamman nähtäväksi.

Hellun, hellun, hellun, hellun, hellun,  
 helluntaiksi häni laitan  
 aivan valmihiksi.

Nyt oon saanut, saanut, saanut, saanut,  
 Nyt oon saanut olen saanut parhani,  
 oman kulon.

( I forgot to tell about the wedding. There was a wedding)

Sung by Mrs. Anna Palojeimo, St. Andrews, N.B. and recorded in  
 Finnish by Helen Creighton, June 1959