## Nr4

## The Fate of Aino

Hastened early to the forest Went to gather birchen tassels As she left the birchen woodlands The minstrel then addressed her

Wear not lovely maid for others Golden cross upon your bosom Shining pearls upon your shoulders Wear only for me your golden bracelets

Not for you and not for others Will I hang from my neck the crosslet Deck my hair with silken ribbons Tore the jewels from my finger

Mother said
Waste no more your young life
One year eat sweet butter make you strong and ruddy
Eat another year fresh bacon make you tall and queenly

Eat third year only dainties make you fair and lovely

Maid does not heed her mother's wishes Hastens straightway to the mountain Wanders over field and meadow Reach the cold and dismal seashore

She beholds three water maidens Hastens there to join the mermaids Towards a rock of rainbow colors Rest upon the rock of beauty

With a crash and roar of waters Falls the stone of many colors Falls the weeping maiden To the bottom of the blue sea To the bottom of the ocean