

Nr6

The Rescue

The minstrel old and truthful
Swam through the deep sea
Swam six days in summer weather
Swam six night in golden moonlight

For maiden fair and lovely
Beneath the starry heavens
Days and night to swim and wander
Cold my life sad and dreary

Comes a bird far from Northland
One wing touches the water
Other wing sweeps the heavens
Lift the man from the waters
To a distant shore of Northlands

Old man lone and weary
Straightway fell to bitter weeping
Did not know what way to journey
To his much beloved home

Toothless dame of Northland
Heard the voice of one in trouble
Comfort gives she to the minstrel
On the border of the salt sea

What reward will you award me
If I take you to your native land
To your beloved home and fireside
To your home and distant country
Could you forge for me the magic mill
Hammer me the lid in colors
From the tips of white swan feather
From the milk of greatest virtue
From the finest wool of lambskin

I will take you to your homeland
There to hear the cuckoo singing
You will send to me the blacksmith
Who for me will forge the grinder
Him alone I'll give my daughter
Him alone I'll give my daughter
Him alone I'll give my daughter
Him alone I'll give my daughter
Him alone I'll give my daughter
Him alone him alone