

# Kjæringa med staven

Basis for långdans, pols, mazurka, etc.

BlueRoseMusic.org (#2118B)  
Printed by Karen Myers



Kjæringa med staven, høgt uppi Hakadalen,  
åttepotter rømme, fire merker smør,  
så kinna Kari, Ola hadde før.  
Kjæringa med staven.

The old woman with a staff, high up in Hakadalen,  
8 pots of sour cream, 4 measures of butter,  
Kari churned them, Ola had before.  
The old woman with a staff.

Kjæringa med kjeppen, hoppa over bekken,  
og så datt ho uti, så vart ho blaut,  
og så gikk ho heimat, og så fikk ho graut.  
Kjæringa med kjeppen.

The old woman with a stick hopped over the stream,  
Then she fell in, then she got wet,  
Then she went home, and then she ate some porridge.  
The old woman with a stick.

Kjæringamed sleiva, satt høgt oppi kleiva,  
og så vart ho var jutukad'n då:  
jammen var de kara 'för i verda og.  
Kjæringa med sleiva.

The old woman with a ladle sat high up on the cliff,  
Then she realized there was a giant lad nearby --  
Yes indeed there were such men in the world once.  
The old woman with a ladle.

Kjæringa med turua, satt høgt oppi furua,  
og så kom ein hare hoppende forbi,  
Han sa: Sit du bare! Tiri-tiri-ti!  
Kjæringa med turua.

The old woman with the stirring stick sat high up in a pine.  
And then a hare came hopping by.  
He said, "Just sit there! Tiri-tiri-ti!"  
The old woman with the stirring stick.

Kjæringa ho stridde, så kom ein fyr og fridde:  
Vil du vera Kjæringa, skal eg vare mann,  
vil du koke kaffi, skal eg bera vann.  
Kjæringa ho stridde.

The old woman, she fought, then a man came and courted her.  
"If you'll be my wife, then I'll be your husband.  
If you'll make coffee, then I'll carry the water."  
The old woman, she fought.