

Wearing my scarf and my hat  
And I squint and I sniff as I went around  
Walked up the road through the woods  
By the pines, by the lake as I heard the sound  
Maria Anna Gamisou  
Daughter of a dire in Oulu  
Sang me a song or two  
And I wrote them down  
Up in the North, in the cold  
In the ice, in the snow  
She would cry and cry  
There she would moan, she would whine  
And the tears would pour down  
And she would never  
Angela Exema Milou  
A servant girl in Turku  
Sang me a song or two  
And I wrote them down  
Down in the South, in the heat  
In the sweat, in the rain  
She would cry and cry  
There she would moan, she would whine  
And the tears would pour down  
And she would never  
Melissa Jarmon Dupres - oo!  
Sitting on a bench in Anjou  
Sang me a song or two  
And I wrote them down  
Elias Doxia Didou  
Son of a bitch back in Turku  
Sang me a song or two  
And I wrote them down