

Rauta

Korpiklaani

Viere vaino, vihavieras,
Kulki kauhu, Hien heitto,
Polki mannert', anturaine
Tarpahutti tuhokoura.

Sai se yhen vastahansa,
Yhen miehen mÃ¶kimailta,
Kera vasken valituimman,
Rautakouran eikkuvimman.

Veti miekan, riisti rauan,
Tempo, tuisko, terÃ¶vÃ¶llÃ¶!
VÃ¶isi, viilti, veisti, voitti!
Maistoi mustaa mahtia.

Turmel' pÃ¶itÃ¶ tappoteivas,
VÃ¶lÃ¶hytti vÃ¶kirauta.
Repi, ruhjo, raiskas', riehki,
Vihaan sorti, vainolaisen.

Helkky loiste metsÃ¶mailta,
Valokannel vaarahilta,
Soitto soiton sankarista,
Veisti virren voittajasta:

Se on Kauko Suomen seppo,
Tannermaitten takomiesi,
Kuka tako mahtirauan,
Kalkutteli vÃ¶kivasken.

Riemu, rauha, rajukÃ¶lyry,
Voittovakka vimmatuuli,
Vallitsevi vaarahilla,
Mekastavi metsÃ¶mailla.

[English Translation:]

Persecution, hate, fear, Hiisi!
Trampling foot, hand of doom.

One stood up, a man from the mountains
With the steel, the most selected kind

Drew the sword, pulled the steel,
Smashed, hit with the sharp one!
Dodged, slashed, cut, won!
Had a piece of dark force.

Crushed the head, the tool of death,
In the flash of the steel.
Tore, mangled, raped, stormed,
Cut down the persecutor

Sweet music from the forests,
Sound of kantele from the mountains.
Played a song about a hero
Told a story about a winner:

Drew the sword, pulled the steel...

That is Kauko, smith of Finland
Master of the wrought iron,
One who forged the mighty steel,
One who brought down the Hiisi.

Rejoicing, peace, rough party,
Stormwind of victory,
Going on the mountain sides,
Racket in the forest land.

Drew the sword, pulled the steel...

Lyrics submitted by Murilo Kinape.

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