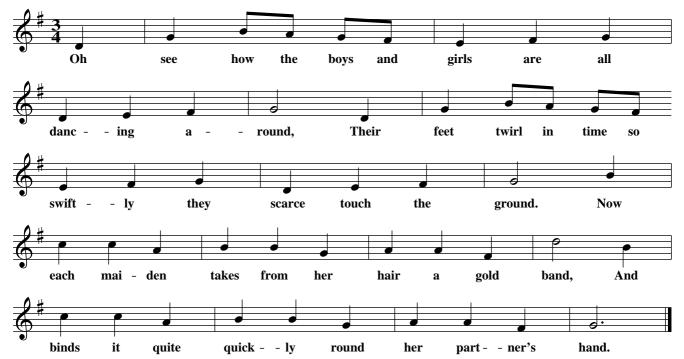
The Gold Band Swedish Folk Song



Oh see how the boys and girls are all dancing around, Their feet twirl in time so swiftly they scarce touch the ground. Now each maiden takes from her hiar a gold band, And binds it quite quickly in her partner's hand.

'Oh maiden. my pretty maiden, don't tie it so tight, And I'' stay here dancing from morning till night.' But as soon as the girl the gold band had untied A way flew the boy in the forest to hide.