

Tandaradei

Taija Paju

Walther von der Vogelweide



A hawk and a song - bird sang in a vale, she did not fear him though there was



cause and so it was that the nigh - tin - gale sang her last notes in the hawk's



claws. Sad - ly the wind for her did sigh: Tan da - ra - dei, once you're caught you



can - not fly! A hare and a fox they played to - ge - ther, lea - ping and run - ning a -



cross the moor. There 'mongst the green moss and the hea - ther the fox the



hare to his lair bore. Like tears the rain fell from the sky: Tan - da - ra - dei,



Oh, ye weak don't let beasts come nigh! A mai - den sat on yon - der sea - shore



and let a young man comb her hair. They em - braced as oft - times be - fore,



but now he plucked her blas - som fair. How the waves for her did cry:



Tan - da - ra - dei, a rose once plucked will wi - ther and dry!