

Migildi magildi



What a fine and plea-sant sight. Mi-gil-di ma-gil-di hey now now,



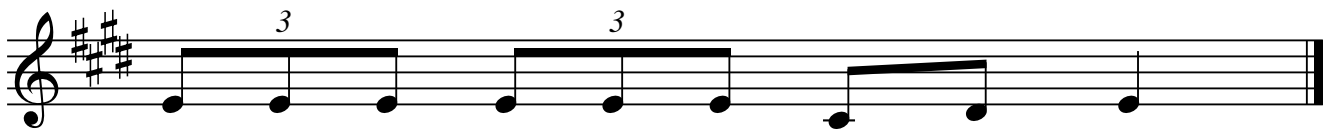
Is a smi-ty warm and bright. Mi-gil-di ma-gil-di hey now now,



From the an-vil gay sparks glan-cing Mi-gil-di ma-gil-di hey now now,



'Neath the black - smith's ham - - mer dan - - cing



Mi - gil - di ma - gil - di hey now now.

What a fine and pleasant sight
Migildi magildi hey now now,
Is a smithy warm and bright
Migildi magildi hey now now,
From the anvil gay sparks glancing
Migildi magildi hey now now,
'Neath the blacksmith's hammer dancing
Migildi magildi hey now now.

What a fine and pleasant race,
Migildi magildi hey now now,
For the warmest brightest place,
Migildi magildi hey now now,
When without the winds are blowing
Migildi magildi hey now now,
And inside the fire is glowing,
Migildi magildi hey now now.

What a fine and pleasant sound,
Migildi magildi hey now now,
When the songs and tales go round,
Migildi magildi hey now now,
Clang of hammer, blow of bellows,
Migildi magildi hey now now,
In the company of good fellows,
Migildi magildi hey now now.