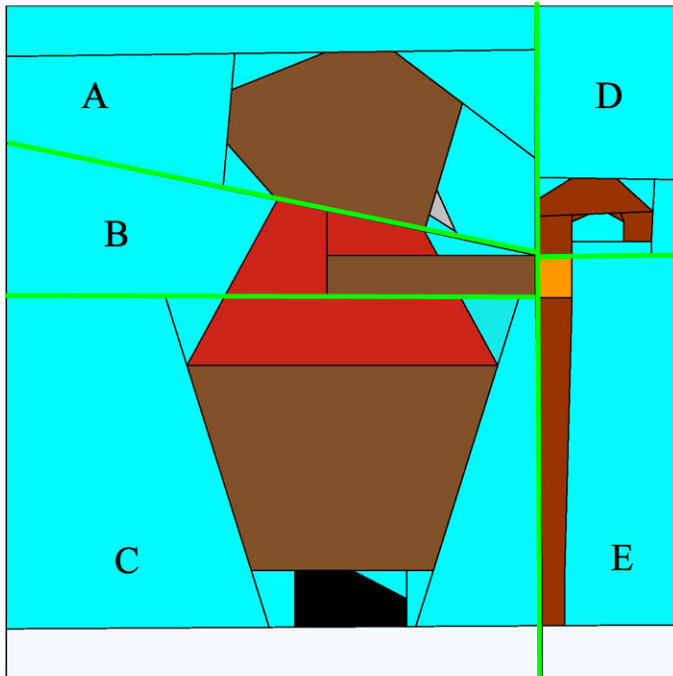


LEPPALÚÐI

THE YULETIDE LADS FATHER



SEWING ORDER

A>B
AB>C
D>E
ABC>DE

ÞEIR VORU ÞRETTÁN
ÞESSIR HEIÐURSMENN,
SEM EKKI VILDU ÓNÁÐA
ALLIR Í SENN

AÐ DYRUNUM ÞEIR LÆDDUST
OG DRÓGU LOKUNA ÚR.
OG EINNA HELST ÞEIR LEITUÐU
Í ELDHÚS OG BÚR

LÆVÍSIR Á SVIPINN
ÞEIR LEYNDUST HÉR OG ÞAR,
TIL ÓKNYTTANNA VÍSIR,
EF ENGINN NÆRRI VAR

OG EINS, ÞÓ EINHVER SÆI,
VAR EKKI HIKAÐ VIÐ
AÐ HREKKJA FÓLK - OG TRUFLA
ÞESS HEIMILISFRIÐ.

THIRTEEN ALTOGETHER,
THESE GENTS IN THEIR PRIME
DIDN'T WANT TO IRK PEOPLE
ALL AT ONE TIME.

CREEPING UP, ALL STEALTH,
THEY UNLOCKED THE DOOR.
THE KITCHEN AND THE PANTRY
THEY CAME LOOKING FOR.

THEY HID WHERE THEY COULD,
WITH A CUNNING LOOK OR SNEER,
READY WITH THEIR PRANKS
WHEN PEOPLE WEREN'T NEAR.

AND EVEN WHEN THEY WERE SEEN,
THEY WEREN'T LOATH TO ROAM
AND PLAY THEIR TRICKS - DISTURBING
THE PEACE OF THE HOME.

