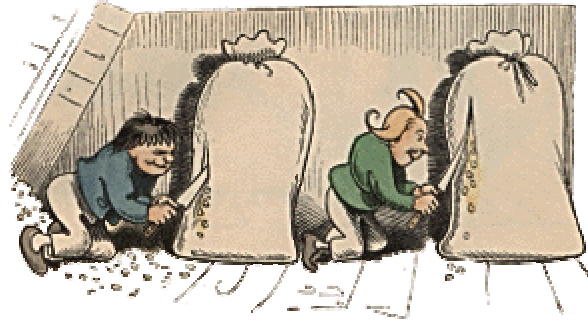


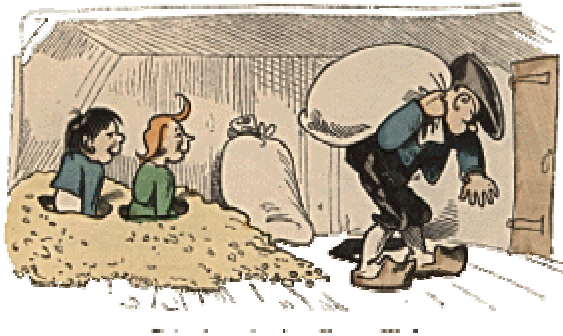
Paul e Clau

La davosa fatga

Paul e Clau uss paupra vus!
Fusses stai empau pli prus!



Sa pertgai che la genira
Ruosnas fa els sacs-multira?



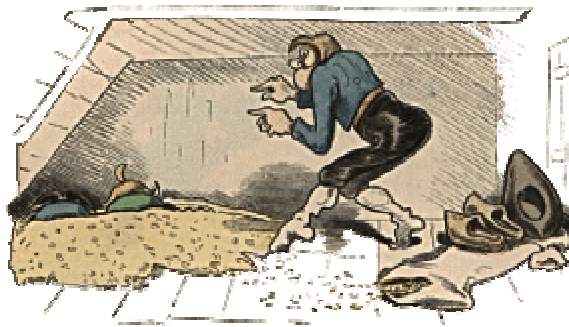
Cheu arriv'il cuntadin
Che va culs sacs uss a mulin.



Lunsch eis el buc s'avanzaus
Ch'il sac ei malamein smasaus.



Tut stuius dat el in sgregn:
„Gianteren, con levs ch'el vegn!“



A cuchejond ord il mun graun
Ves'el ils schanis leu giun plaun.



Dat sigl amen la temprada,
Stausch'el sac svelt la bargada.



Ha purtau els a mulin,
Per els surschar a lur destin.
Paul e Clau han nuot da rir
Cur ch'els ston il mulin udir.



“Mulin, anetg en pei!
Quei sac malter spert mulei!”



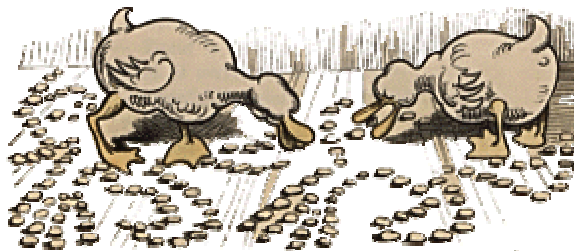
“Tscheu cun tut, en la termos, a
Lein far gnir els ord la crosa!”



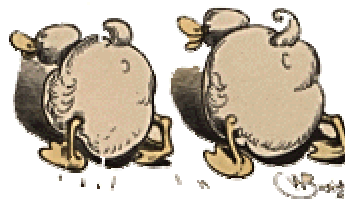
Tric e trac ad incuntin
Van las molas dil mulin.



Cheu veseis tut a manez
Mo las crestgas dils giabezs.



E las andas lu enguord



Han piclau si tut en cuort.