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's Mühlviertl.

Wia da Herrgott d' Welt erschaff'n,
Hat a's sicha recht guat g'moant,
Hat ön unsa Miechllandl
A Stückal Paradies hergloant.

Den's Traunviertel hat a's Hochgebirg,
Den's Inn- und Hausruckviertel d' Eb'n
Und ön unsa Miechllandl
Hat a Wald und Berg'n hergeb'n.

Stehst a ob'n af so an Bergal,
Schaust ön d' Hoamat auži weit,
Siagst a Bildl da vor Deina
Meina Seel, das was Di g'freut.

Dort geh'l's asi, da geh'l's abi,
Den lauta Berg'n is d' Hoamat taucht,
Muž ma' lacha, wann a Stadtsfrack
Af so a Bergal asi schnaust.

Und zwischen Bergaln steht a Fleckal
Dunkelgreana Hoamatwald,
Draf siagst wieda glei a Leit'n,
Dö ön's Mühlthal obisallt.

Unsa Landl kimmt ma vür oft,
Wia das eigene Menschenleb'n,
Af und a geh'l's, guat und schlecht,
Va dö Bergal za da Eb'n.

Dansam is' ba uns heraustat,
Dansach, schlicht, wia uns're Berg'n,
Aba soviel schen is d' Hoamat,
Daž ma' schier varruckt kunnt werd'n.