

# Ancient Wisdom, A Hymn To The Northern Empire

Ancient Wisdom  
Miscellaneous  
A Hymn To The Northern Empire

The Northern Wind  
Blows Above The Frozen Ground  
And The Sky Is As Black  
As The Eyes Of A Raven  
Northland

The Artic Moon  
Reflects In The Crystal Snow  
And The Forests Are Dark  
In This Cold, Eternal Winter Night  
In This, The Darkest Night Of The North