

Eluveitie, Slanias Song

Catoues caletoi
Urit namantas anrimius
Ro- te isarnilin -urextont,
Au glannabi rhenus
Ad arduis alpon,
Tou magisa matua
Tou brigas iuerilonas

Budinas bardon
Clouos canenti
Anuanon anmaruon,
Cauaron colliton,
Adio- biuotutas -robirtont
Uolin cridili
Are rilotuten atrilas

A ulati, mon atron,
A brogim cumbrogon!
Exs tou uradiu uorrobirt
Cenetlon clouision
Cauaron caleton

A blatu blande bitos biuon!
A m atriia, a ma helvetia!

Tou mnas et genetas,
Tigernias, tecas,
Tou uiroi uertamoi
In sose cantle cingeton
In- gutoues -beronti.
Cante cladibu in lame
Exsrextos canumi:

A ulati, mon atron,
A brogim cumbrogon!
Exs tou uradiu uorrobirt
Cenetlon clouision
Cauaron caleton

A blatu blande bitos biuon!
A m atriia, a ma helvetia!

</lyrics>
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==English translation==

<lyrics>

Grim battles

Against countless foes

Have steeled you

From the shores of the Rhine

To the top of the Alps,

Your fair meadow

Your rank heathlands

The choirs of bards

Sing the glory

Of the undying names

Of fallen heroes,

That gave their lives,

Their blood

For the freedom of their fatherland.

Oh Sovereignty of my fathers
Oh land of my countrymen!
From your root sprang
A glorious nation
Of true heroes.

Oh sweet blossom of the living world!
Oh my fatherland, oh my Helvetia!

Your women and maids
Noble and fair,
Your bravest men
To this song
They join in
The sword in my hand
Stand up and sing:

Oh Sovereignty of my fathers
Oh land of my countrymen!
From your root sprang
A glorious nation
Of true heroes.

Oh sweet blossom of the living world!
Oh my fatherland, oh my Helvetia!