

# Folkearth, If I Should Fall

The long ships are awaiting me  
Im setting sail to fulfill my destiny: for the rising sun hath promised me  
That the blood of foes shall anoint my sword!  
I heed the call of Fatherland  
Sung to the tone of battle horns!  
By Odins spear I swear this day  
Ill make them fear the sound of my name!  
My Fathers Gods will welcome me  
To Valhallas halls if I should fall  
And there Ill feast as Einherjer  
Until the dawn of dread is come  
Away, away! To Asgard fly  
With Valkyries in the vanguard  
Across the sky and over clouds  
The furious host doth hunt tonight