

Gjallarhorn, Solb

Guden Iten nu solen skina
ver hela vrlden dina
ver folk over f
ver stock ver tr
ver alla sm vallepiltar
Som skogen vandra

Han kommer att straffa en brottsliger vrld
Jag hrde hans rst uppe i molnen skalla
Jag sg en skynt av straffets glnsande svrd
Han kommer, hmnarens tolk, att oss till rkenskap kalla

Bonden han beder om solgudinnans varma hand
Att jaga bort al(la) ska och tordan ifrn hans land

</lyrics>

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==English translation==

</lyrics>

O, god, let the sun shine
Over Thy world
Over man and beast
Over stock over stone
Over all small herdsboys
Wandering in the woods

He cometh to punish a felonious world,
I heard His voice booming up in the clouds
I saw a gleam of the shinning sword of justice
He cometh, the bringer of vengeance, to call us to reckoning

The peasant asketh for the warm hand of the sun goddess
To banish thunder and rumbling from his land