

# Herjalf, Northern Wind

Northern Wind from Mountain of Doom  
Came to this world ages ago  
Born of the roots, oaken old roots  
To make man's heart grow strong  
Viking boats have gone  
Against the whole world  
Towards the unknown grounds  
Northern Wind was watching their victory  
Has set their paths  
Northern Wind was carrying a smell of death  
And praised the heroes  
Northern Wind returned to fatherland  
When the end has come  
Northern Wind is dreaming under the veil of frost  
Northern Wind shall return within thousand years