

## Ensign "Hordalendingen"

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[The Man From Hordaland]

[Lyrics by Grutle Kjellson 1995]

[Music by Ivar Bjornson 1995]

Waves are cutting like a knife of time  
On the slippery rocks that still stands besides the shore  
Two eyes are eyeing the seas  
Towards the seas that once brought his ancestors glory

A lonely mind is longing  
For the raising of sails  
A swordarm is longing hungrily  
To cut the throats of cowards

A forgotten treasure is now recovered  
Brought out from the darkness of Midgard  
Its powers will never again disappear  
It is guarded by a man from Hordaland

A night of sorrow will soon be over  
Memories from ancient times will glow  
A wind blows away the dust from an ancient sword  
Two ravens will predict his return

The sets in the west  
He lifts his proud face  
He looks towards the North Star  
The Man From Hordaland

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