

# Storm

## "Oppi Fjellet"

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Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Den tok meg vekk ifra folksom gard  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Og om dykk ikkje har hort det for  
Eg blir i Norges land eg til eg dor  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet

Her i vart rike er alt vart savn  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Kring masse skoger vi slar var favn  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Og er det nokon som ikkje ser  
Kvifor vi allrid til mor Noreg ber  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet

Ja, berg og grastein det eter vi  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Vi skjems av blamenn, vi gar i hi  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Og friske elva den er for oss  
Hvis du vil ha den sa ma du slass  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet

En grusom dod venter hver en mann  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Som ikke hyller vart faderland  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Ja vi er norske og stolte av det  
De kristne kjotere vil jo ikke se  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet

Na har vi sagt det vi ville si  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
For norske brodre som alt vil gi  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Skogtroll varsler en grusom dod  
Der Fenrisulven horte samme glod  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet  
Oppi fjellet, oppi fjellet

Kan dere se han? Kan dere se han?

Se den kristne kjoter'n!  
Deng ham opp! Deng ham opp!

Og om du noengang lukter kristenmanns blod  
Oppi fjellet  
Ja, hent oksa og... kutt dem ned!

English translate: Up In The Mountains  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
It took me away from crowded village  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
And if you haven't hear it before  
I'll stay in Norway's land till I die  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains

Here in our realm is all our longing  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
We embrace the vast forests  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
And is it someone who doesn't see  
Why we always to mother Norway pray  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains

Yes, rock and stones that's what we eat  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
We are disgusted by blumen, we go to our lairs  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
And the fresh stream it is for us  
If you want it then you have to fight  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains

A cruel death awaits for each man  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
Who doesn't hail our fatherland  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
Yes we are norwegian and proud if it  
The christian bastards won't see  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains

Now we have said what we wanted to say  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
For norwegian brothers who'll give all  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
A forest-troll heralds a cruel death  
Where the Fenris-wolf heard the same  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains  
Up in the mountains, up in the mountains

Can you see him? Can you see him?  
See that christain bastard!

Beat him up! Beat him up!

And if you ever smell christian blood  
Up in the mountains  
Then get your axe and... chop them down!

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