

High Up In the Sky

Folkodia

High up in the sky
I see twin raven fly...

Hugin and Munin guide me
To the Hall of everlasting light!

If I in a battle should die
I will sit by Odin's right side...

A fight is a path that leads
Heroes to the sky, past the bridge
Where Odin's ravens fly-
High up in the sky!

Valkyries take my hand, carry me,
High up in the sky, to Valhalla lay me!

High up in the sky,
Where the eagles fly,
My brave brothers wait:
A seat they have prepared for me
And a horn of mead-
I'll tell them my tale,
Show them my wounds,
Tell them how I died
And found myself at last
High up in the sky
fire...