

## Blacksmith of the North (Keep that Ancient Fire)

Darkthrone

Sound of iron, hard at work  
Flames of triumph, we'll get  
Keep that hammer pounding  
The autumn of no regret

Keep our mountains free  
Our shores clean of thee  
Blacksmith of the north  
Ancient fire is burning in me

The black rain is harsh  
But they will learn  
Our fathers of old  
Not hearing the yearns