

## Sweden

## Rebellion

Father, I've found a ship  
to take me away  
Pack my box and get me ready  
No time to waste astray  
Father, in a week i will be gone  
To Miklagard on dragon's wings  
There's riches to be won

To Uppsala  
Odin and Thor  
May they guard my way  
Where i've never walked before

Sweden, oh Sweden  
My fatherland my home  
I pray to see your shores again  
Tomorrow i'll be gone

Sweden, oh Sweden  
Heathen stronghold in the black  
Odin walks amidst your trees  
May he guide me back

I saw an old man passing by  
Under his cloak the flicker of an eye  
As i turned  
to ask his name  
He was gone just as he came  
I know i'm not alone  
He will watch me far from home  
And his wisdom be the light  
And his courage in the fight

Odin, to Uppsala i shall come  
To honour you with sacrifice  
as it must be done  
Oh Odin, i raise my hands to thee and pray  
Give me strength and wisdom  
There'll be danger in my way