

Nights All Nine

SIG:AR:TYR

Odin, father of the sky
Odin, god of those who died
Beneath the burning sun
All our oaths undone
Will you come?

Odin, on your throne up high
Odin, watching far and wide
Hanging nights all nine
Reveal the sacred signs
For our kind

Odin, guardian of the slain
Odin, shield us from our bane
The dark grows ever long
Guide our spirits strong
Hear our song