

Oppi Fjellet

Storm

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 varslar 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 blue-men, 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!