

Took my first steps, and father held my hand,  
Took my first steps, on my way to be a man!  
Throughout this soil, with my first pair of shoes,  
Throughout this soil, that I never want to loose!

My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!  
My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!

Saw a face of an old dying man,  
Learned to listen, to love my fatherland!  
Life's a rumble, in sunshine, or in rain,  
Whatever frozen, spring gives life again!

My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!  
My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!

Flight of eagles, my freedom is to see,  
Things I love, I want to render scenes!  
Lakes that glitter, shores of peaceful sea,  
This the legacy by fathers brought to me!

My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!  
My life is here, and here I wish to die,  
This the place my fatherland!