

HEATHEN SONGBOOK



SWEDEN UNNARYD

COLOFHON

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Hail our herous

Lyrics & music:
Frigga Asraaf

Chorus:
Hold high a horn
to honor them.
Hold high a horn
to hail!

Folks are feasting,
dancing, drinking,
sound of singing,
gracious gifts.

Hail our herous
still among us.
Hear the echos
of the past.

Recall the deeds
of days gone by.
For friends of old
a horn is filled.

By our side still
walk with us,
Our clan and kin
from long ago

Halt hoch das Horn

Text und Melodie: Frigga Asraaf
Übersetzung: Michaela Macha

Refrain:
Halt hoch das Horn,
um sie zu ehr'n.
Halt hoch das Horn
zum Heil!

Leute feiern,
tanzen, trinken,
bringt Geschenke,
hört Gesang

Heil den Helden
die noch hier sind,
hört den Ruf
vergangner Zeit.

Erinnert euch
an alte Taten,
guten Freunden
füllt das Horn.

Hef hoog de hoorn

Tekst en muziek: Frigga Asraaf

Refrein:

Hef hoog de hoorn tot heil aan hen,
Hef hoog de hoorn tot heil!

Zij aan zij staan met ons,
van weleer de zielen.

Vol van vreugde vier vandaag,
mede vloeit in deze hal.

Roem de daden, dans de tijd,
door tot op het heden.

Gulle gaven, deel de spijsen,
spoor der eeuwen speel het spel.

What shall we do with a drunken heathen

Music: traditional

Lyrics: Frigga, Michaela, Michael, Michiel, Wilco and Rachel

What shall we do with a drunken heathen
What shall we do with a drunken heathen
What shall we do with a drunken heathen
Earlye in the mornin'

Chorus:

Way hay and up he rises
Way hay and up he rises
Way hay and up he rises
Earlye in the mornin'

Hang him in a tree until he's sober

Put him in a bog until he's over

Sent him to the thing at nine in the morning

Give him more beer and he will recover

Sent him to pillage in the village

Make him tell all stories from the Edda

Take away his horn and you will be sorry

The IASC Song

Tune: YMAC - The Village People

Heathens, there's no need to feel down.
I said, heathens, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, heathens, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

Heathens, there's a place you can go.
I said, heathens, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the IASC.
It's fun to stay at the IASC

They have everything for heathens to enjoy,
You can hang out with all girls and boys ...

It's fun to stay at the IASC
It's fun to stay at the IASC

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
You can do whatever you feel ...

Heathens, I was once in your shoes.
I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so tight ...

That's when someone came up to me,
And said, heathen, take a walk up the street.
There's a place there called the IASC.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the IASC.
It's fun to stay at the IASC.

They have everything for heathens to enjoy,
You can hang out with all girls and boys ...

IASC ... you'll find it at the IASC.

Heathens, heathens, there's no need to feel down.
Heathens, heathens, get yourself off the ground.

IASC ... just go to the IASC.

Heathens, heathens, are you listening to me?
Heathens, heathens, what do you wanna be?

The paganist song

Tune: Lumberjacksong by Monthy Python

Lyrics: Egil H. Stenseth

Neo-Pagan:
I'm a paganist,
and I'm okay
I sleep all nighth
and I sleep all day

Folk Singers:
He's a paganist
and he's okay
He sleeps all night
and he sleeps all day

Neo-Pagan:
I worship trees,
I read my books,
I'm utterly confused
On Wednesday
I go shoppin'
For traditions
to abuse.

Folk Singers:
He worship trees,
he reads his books
He's utterly confused
On Wednesdays

he goes shoppin'
for traditions to abuse

He's a paganist
and he's okay
He smokes all night
and he sleeps all day

Neo-Pagan:
I worship trees,
I sing and dance
I like to be totaly nude
I put on silly jewelry
invoking ancient dudes

Folk Singers:
He worship trees,
he sings and dances
He like to be totaly nude
He puts on silly jewelry
Invoking ancient dudes

He's a paganist
and he's okay
He drinks all night,
and he sleeps all day

Neo-Pagan:
I worship trees,
I play the flute
Bagpipes and didgeridoo
I wish I was more Ethnic
like a Swede or Eskimoo

Folk Singers:
He worship trees,
he plays the flute
Bagpipes and digeridoo?

(talking)
What's this?
Wants to be more ethnic?
And I thought you were
a new age hippie wicca imperialist?!

(singing)
He's a paganist
and he's okay
he fucks all night
and he sings all day

He's a paganist
and he's okaaaaay
He sleeps all night
and he sleeps all day

Kom alla vättar

Music and lyrics: Henrik Hallgran

Sveriges

Kom alla vättar ur mörker och djup.
Kom fram nu och visa era krafter för oss

Kom alla väsen bland rot och sten.
kom fram nu och visa era krafter för oss

Gång på gång, vi giver er vår sång,
låt den helgas av underjordens moder.

Dansk

Kom alle væsner

Kom alle væsner fra rod og sten.
Kom fram og vis jeres kræfter for os.

Kom alle væsner fra mørk og dyb.
Kom fram og vis jeres kræfter for os.

Gang på gang vi giver jer vor sang,
så den høres af underjordens moder

Counting song

Music and lyrics: Diana Paxson

One is for the World Tree,
standing straight and tall,
One is Earth our mother,
who gives food for all.

Chorus:

Nine Worlds
upon the Tree abide,
Nine by nine
the Valkyries ride.

Four dwarves of the
directions
Midgard do uphold,
Four the dwarves who
forged Brisingamen of old.

Two's for Freyr and Freya,
when they together lie,
Two is for the goats who
pull Thor through the sky.

Five the clever fingers
upon the war-god's hand.
Five the trees of power
that grow upon the land.

Three is for the High One,
the Next High and the
Third.
Three are the holy Nornir,
who ward the well of Wyrð

Six things in the fetter
by which the Wolf was
bound.
Six rays of transformation
in Hagalaz are found.

Seven shining gods
in splendor rule the days,
Seven rays of radiance
from Bifrost do blaze.

Eight the airs of heaven
from which the winds do blow,
Eight legs has the stallion
on which Odin does go.

Nine days and nights Allfather
did hang upon the Tree.
Nine mothers had fair Heimdall
who lived upon the sea.

Das Herdfeuerlied

Text und Melodie:

Ingmar Lauer, Günter Stienecke, Isa Jauss

Gut ist die Zeit, da wir uns versammeln;
Woher auch immer die Wege uns führ'n.
Wir werden gerufen vom Land und dem Himmel
Um das Feuer von Neuem zu schür'n.

Du kamst und dachtest alleine zu stehen,
Hast voller Zweifel zurückgeschaut.
Doch in unsrer Mitte hast Du Dich gefunden,
Und fremde Gesichter war'n bald vertraut.

Refrain

Herdfeuer, wieder entfacht
Alte Götter, sind neu erwacht!
Herdfeuer, Licht in der Nacht,
Hat uns zusammengebracht!

Zu lange schon lag der alte Weg
Im Nebel der Vergessenheit.
Doch Götter und Ahnen weisen ihn neu;
Wir haben uns von den Lügen befreit.

Wir stehen im Kreise dicht bei der Flamme,
Der Ring ist geschmiedet, ehern und schön.
Die Feuer, sie werden niemals erlöschen
Solange wir zu einander stehn!

Refrain

Drum hebt eure Hörner voll Dichternet
Geschenk an die Alten für Segen und Kraft
Wir geben wieder, was uns ward gegeben
Und leeren den Trunk auf Asgards Macht!

Refrain

Het haardvuurlied

Tekst: Ingmar Lauer, Günter Stienecke, Isa Jauss, vertaling Frigga Asraaf
Muziek: Ingmar Lauer, Günter Stienecke

Rijp is de tijd om bijeen te komen,
vanaf welke weg of waar ook vandaan.
We horen de roep van land en lucht
en wakkeren het vuur weer aan.

Je kwam en dacht heel alleen te staan,
hebt vol van twijfel je leven beschouwd.
Om in ons midden jezelf te hervinden
vreemde gezichten weldra vertrouwd.

refrein

Haardvuur een vlam die lacht.
Oude goden hervonden hun kracht.
Haardvuur licht in de nacht
heeft ons tezamen gebracht.

Al veel te lang lag de oude weg
in de nevelen der vergetelheid.
Goden en voorouders verdreven de mist:
wij hebben ons van de leugen bevrijd.

We staan in een kring dichtbij het vuur
een ring is gesmeed, ijzersterk maar fijn.
De vlammen zullen nimmer meer doven,
zolang wij er voor elkander zijn.

refrein

Hef hoog je hoorn vol dichtersmede:
een plengoffer voor zegen en kracht.
Geven voor wat wij ontvangen:
drink nu tot heil van Asgards macht!

refrein

The Hearth Fire Song

Music: Günter Stienecke, Ingmar Lauer, lyrics: Günter Stienecke, Ingmar Lauer, Isa Jauss

Translation (except last stanza): Günter Stienecke, Bil Linzie, last stanza Michaela Macha

The time is ripe as we gather together
from all directions, both distant and near.
We follow the call of the land and the sky
To rake up the fire which draws us all here.

You come along feeling lost and alone
Looking back with a doubtful eye;
Now you find yourself so close to faces
Which warmly befriend you 'fore night has passed by.

Chorus:

The hearth fire bursts forth again
Ancient gods are called by their names!
Hearth fire, a light for all kin
Tonight we rekindle the flames!

The heathen path has been shrouded too long
In murky mists of oblivion,
But gods and elders have burnt off the fog
Along with the lies which have lingered on.

As we all ring close round the fire
feeling life stir in the ring made of ore,
As flame lit by flame never shall tire
We hold the ground we've been looking for.

Chorus

So raise now the horns with poets' mead's fill
a gift to the ancestors, blessing so bright.
Give back what was given to us, we will,
and raise our horn to Asgard's might!

Chorus

Vem kan segla

traditional

Svensk:

Vem kan segla förutan vind?
Vem kan ro utan årar?
Vem kan skilja från vännen sin,
Utan att fälla tåror?

Jag kan segla förutan vind,
Jag kan ro utan årar,
Men ej skilja från vännen min,
Utan att fälla tåror.

Nederlands:

Wie kan zeilen zonder wind?
Roeien zonder spanen?
Afscheid nemen van een vriend,
Zonder een traan te laten?

Ik kan zeilen zonder wind,
Roeien zonder spanen,
Maar afscheid nemen van een vriend
Kan ik niet zonder tranen.

English:

Who can sail without the wind?
Who can row without oars?
Who can say farewell to his friend,
Without shedding tears?

I can sail without the wind,
I can row without oars,
But I can't say farewell to my friend,
Without shedding tears.

Deutsch:

Wer kann segeln ohne Wind?
Fährt ohne Ruder ein Boot?
Wer sagt einem Freund Lebewohl,
ohne daß er weint?

Ich kann segeln ohne Wind,
Ich kann fahrn ohne Ruder,
Doch ich sag keinem Freund Lebewohl,
ohne daß ich wein.

Suomi

Ken voi seilata tyynessä?
Ken voi airoitta soutaa?
Keltä vois ilman kyyneltä,
kulta nyt toiselle joutaa?

Vaikka seilaisin tyynessä,
Voisin airoitta soutaa,
Eipä vois ilman kyyneltä,
kultani toiselle joutaa.

Dansk:

Hvem kan sejle foruden vind?
Hvem kan ro uden årer?

Hvem kan skilles fra vennen sin,
uden at fælde tårer?

Jeg kan sejle foruden vind,
Jeg kan ro uden årer,
Men ej skilles fra vennen min,
uden at fælde tårer.

Auld lang syne

Scottish

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
for auld lang syne
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and days of auld lang syne?

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere!
and gie's a hand o'thine,
We'll tak' a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne
for auld lang syne, my dear
for auld lang syne
We'll tak' a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne

Heathen songs on the word wide web:

Frigga's Webstek - www.skald.nl

Odin's gift - www.odins-gift.com

Skaldenmet - www.skaldenmet.com