Soldatens Sang

We'll sing a song, a soldier's song,

*Vi synger en sang, soldatens egen sang*

With cheering rousing chorus,

*Med stolte sejres stærke klang*

As round our blazing fires we throng,

*Imens vi os samler her ved lejrens ild*

The starry heavens o'er us;

*Med stjernehimlen over os*

Impatient for the coming fight,

*Stærkt opsat på den næste kamp*

And as we wait the morning's light,

*Vi spejder efter morgengry*

Here in the silence of the night,

*I nattens sorte stille dyb*

We'll chant a soldier's song.

*Synger vi soldatens sang!*

Chorus:

Soldiers are we , whose lives are pledged to Ireland;

*Soldater, det er vi, vort liv er viet Irlands sag*

Some have come from a land beyond the wave.

*Nogle kom fra et land så langt herfra*

Sworn to be free, No more our ancient sire land

*Frihed er vort mål, ej mer´ skal noget herskerland*

Shall shelter the despot or the slave.

*Befale og slavegøre os*

Tonight we man the gap of danger

*I nat står vi på æresvagt*

In Erin's cause, come woe or weal

I liv og død, For Irlands sag I

'Mid cannons' roar and rifles peal,

i kampenes råb, kanoners dumpe skud

We'll chant a soldier's song.

Synger vi soldatens sang!

[Verse 1]

We'll sing a song, a soldier's song

With cheering rousing chorus

As round our blazing fires we throng

The starry heavens o'er us

Impatient for the coming fight

And as we await the morning's light

Here in the silence of the night

We will chant a soldier's song

[Chorus]

Soldiers are we

Whose lives are pledged to Ireland

Some have come

From a land beyond the wave

Sworn to be free

No more our ancient sireland

Shall shelter the despot or the slave

Tonight we man the maw of danger

In Erin's cause, come woe or weal

'Mid cannons' roar and rifles' peal

We will chant a soldier's song

[Verse 2]

In valley green, on towering crag

i grønneste dal, på klippen høj og stejl

Our fathers fought before us

Gik vore fædre foran os

And conquered 'neath the same old flag

Og sejrede under det samme gamle flag

That's proudly floating o'er us

Som nu skal vaje over os

We're children of a fighting race

For børn vi er af en kampglad slægt

That never yet has known disgrace

Som aldrig tabte kampens mål

And as we march, the foe to face

Og når vi nu møder vor fjende mand mod mand

We will chant the soldier's song

Synger vi soldatens sang!

[Chorus]

Soldiers are we

Whose lives are pledged to Ireland

Some have come

From a land beyond the wave

Sworn to be free

No more our ancient sireland

Shall shelter the despot or the slave

Tonight we man the maw of danger

In Erin's cause, come woe or weal

'Mid cannons' roar and rifles' peal

We will chant the soldier's song

[Verse 3]

Sons of the Gael, men of the Pale

Børn af vor moder, du grønne irske ø

The long-watched day is breaking

Nu oprandt dagen da til sidst

The serried ranks of Inisfail

Hvor tætte skarer fra Inisfail

Shall set the tyrant quaking

Skal ryste tyrannens sikre tro

Our campfires now are burning low

Nu brænder bålet med sin sidste glød

See in the east a silvery glow

I Østen anes morg´nen rød

Out yonder waits the Saxon foe

Derude venter fjendens mænd

So chant the soldier's song

Lad os synge soldatens sang!

[Chorus]

Soldiers are we

Whose lives are pledged to Ireland

Some have come

From a land beyond the wave

Sworn to be free

No more our ancient sireland

Shall shelter the despot or the slave

Tonight we man the maw of danger

In Erin's cause, come woe or weal

'Mid cannons' roar and rifles' peal

We will chant the soldier's song