

Ja, Vi Elsker Dette Landet

Rikard Nordraak Lyrics by Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson

Ja, vi elsker dette landet, som det stiger frem,
Yes, we love this country as it rises forth

furet, værbit over vannet,
rugged weathered above earth

med de tusen hjem.
With the thousand homes

Elsker, elsker det og tenker
Love love it and think

på vår far og mor
of our father and mother

og den saganatt som senker
and the saga night that sends

drømmer på vår jord.
dreams to our earth

Norske mann i hus og hytte, takk din store Gud!
Norseman in house and cabin thank your great God

Landet ville han beskytte,
country would he protect

skjønt det mørkt så ut.
though it dark so looked

Alt hva fedrene har kjempet,
all fathers have fought

mødrene har grett,
mothers have wept

har den Herre stille lempet
has the Lord quietly moved (opened the way??)

så vi vant vår rett.
so we won our right

Ja, vi elsker dette landet, som det stiger frem,
Yes, we love this country as it rises forth

furet, værbit over vannet,
rugged weathered above earth

med de tusen hjem.
with the thousand homes

Og som fedres kamp
and as fathers struggle

har hevet det av nød til seir,
has raised it from need to victory

også vi, når det blir krevet,
also we when it ??? required

for dets fred slår leir.
for its peace will stay

Yes, we love this country as it rises forth,

rugged, weathered, above the sea,

with the thousands of homes.

Love, love it and think

of our father and mother

and the saga night that sends

dreams to our earth.

Norseman in house and cabin, thank your great God!

The country he wanted to protect,

although things looked dark.

All the fights fathers have fought,

and the mothers have wept,

the Lord has quietly moved

so we won our rights.

Yes, we love this country as it rises forth,

rugged, weathered, above the sea,

with the thousands of homes.

And as the fathers' struggle

has raised it from need to victory,

even so will we, when it is demanded,

for its peace will stay.