## Song to Hall up High

I know you watch over me Father of all the past And all that will ever be You are the first and the last

The watcher of all that lives The guardian of all that died

The one-eyed God way up high Who rules my world and the sky

Northern wind take my song up high To the Hall of glory in the sky So its gates shall greet me open wide When my time has come to die **Ereb Altor**