

# Father to Son

Bathory

(Father to Son  
Father to Son  
Father to Son  
From Father to Son)

Now born my son I name thee  
After the sound of my Hammer's  
Beat upon the anvil  
On this chilly springtime day

The Hammerchild of my flesh  
Of my blood to carry on  
When I have reached Oden's end  
Of my glorious warrior's trail

(From Father to Son  
From Father to Son)

Call upon the spirits of our fathers  
Long time gone with thunder  
Ask them for truth and courage  
When trouble is in your way

Learn to read and understand  
The signs to few can clearly vision  
Listen carefully to what  
The Ravens has to say

Oh, hear the Thunder's roar  
Greetings from our fathers long time gone  
Tell so that no one ever will forget  
What is in heart goes from Father to Son

(From Father to Son  
From Father to Son)

Oh, watch the lightning strike  
Feel the powers of the Hammer's pounding on  
Take it to your heart and understand  
What must live on from Father to Son

(From Father to Son  
From Father to...)

Promise me my son to always  
Cherish what is home to you  
What is the truth and to  
Defend all of your race

Never lose the values  
I have taught to you  
Always keep your moral and ideals  
Do never bring your flag disgrace

(From Father to Son  
From Father to Son)

Promise me my son before my corps  
Is turning pale to  
Grab my sword hold it to the sky  
And call out my hail

Listen for the bronze horns  
Watch the lightning strike then  
You know I have reached Oden's end  
Of my warrior's trail

Oh, my child please take heed  
Through you I am granted to live on  
These words more worth than you will ever know  
Make them live on from Father to Son

(From Father to Son  
From Father to Son  
From Father to Son  
From Father to Son)

[Dedicated to the Children of the North Star]