

Fivehundred gates and forty eke  
Open the brighte golden hall  
In Gladsheim where the one-eyed god  
Welcomes the fallen ones

Only the bravest of all warriors  
Shall be selected by the valkyries

Valhalla  
Glorious halle up highe  
Home of the brave, open thy gates  
Fearless we'll fight  
Valhalla

Spears tower high on the roof  
Shieldes brighten the walls  
A wolfe hangs before the gateway  
An eagle hovers above  
Eighthundred Einheries will at once  
Go from each gate  
When the Fenriswolfe hath  
To be foughte on the final day

Half of the fallen are chosen on fight  
With the Aesir at the twilight of the gods

Valhalla  
Glorious hall up high  
Home of the brave, open thy gates  
Fearless we'll fight  
Valhalla  
Glorious golden hall up high  
Hall of the brave, open thy gates  
We fear not to die  
Valhalla

Only the bravest of all warriors  
Will fight at the twilight of the gods

Valhalla  
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Home of the brave, open thy gates  
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