Aris

Ancient Rites

Hear me, ancient forefather (Ambiorix)

Honoured be Thy deeds

Leading our tribes against the aggressor

Outnumbered, a campaign that could not be won

(But forever Thy blood in my veins) Gracious Spartan civilisation

Eternally blessed Thy war spirit

Surrounded by thousands of Persians

Surrounded by thousands of Persians "Molon lave" a final proud statement

(None of thee survived

but Thy Hellenic glory is everlasting)Noble was your cause, brave Vercingetorix

Sad the day of your sacrifice

An example to your Celt tribe

Dying in solitude

(But Thy soul) forever in my heartRemember the moment Jerusalem fell

The shrieks of the conquered, the conqueror's yell

The roofs that we fired, and the plunder we shared

The wealthy we slaughtered, the lovely we sparedAris! And Aris shone!

Mars! And Mars rose! Geuzen der Lage Landen

Van Antwerpen, Amsterdam tot Den Briel

Helden der Calvinistische droom

Nachtmerrie der Spaans/Roomse overheerser

Voor eeuwig Uw bloed in onze aderen

Noble was your cause, brave Vercingetorix

Sad the day of your sacrificeHear me, ancient forefather Ambiorix

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Outnumbered, a campaign that could not be won

Forever Thy blood in my veins

Noble was your cause

Sad the day of your sacrifice

An example to our tribe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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