

Musikbeispiele: Texte und Transkriptionen

1) Manowar: *Gates Of Valhalla* von dem Album *Into Glory Ride* (Ragnar 1983)

Valhalla the gods await me
Open wide thy gates embrace me.
Great hall of the battle slain
With sword in hand.
All those who stand on shore
Raise high your hands to bid a last
farewell to the Viking land.

Death's chilling wind blows through my hair
I'm now immortal, I am there
[...]
Behold the kingdom of the kings
Books of spells and magic rings
Endless knowledge, endless time
I scream the final battle cry.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system shows a vocal line starting with 'I scream the final battle cry' and a guitar accompaniment with a Dm chord and an E chord. The second system shows a vocal line with 'Yah! Ah! Ah! Ah!' and a guitar accompaniment with a Dm chord and an E chord. The guitar part features a complex rhythmic pattern with many sixteenth notes.

2) Enslaved: *Wotan* von dem Album *Frost* (Osmose 1994)

Naken, øde landskap
Veldige sletter fører til havet i Vest
En nordlig vind feier over døde skrotter
En fremmed har trædt inn på
Vikingenes Enemerker

Englische Übersetzung:
Naked, waste landscape
Vast plains lead to the seashore in the west
A northern wind sweeps over dead bodies
A stranger has entered the domains of the
vikings

Dø ei på sotteseng, feige niding!
Trekk sverd, kjemp med Krigers Gud:
Wotan!
[...]

Die not lying sick, dastardly coward
Draw sword, fight with the war god:
Wotan!
[...]

Blast Beat:

The notation shows a drum pattern in common time (C) with a tempo of 190 bpm. It consists of a continuous, high-speed eighth-note pattern on the snare drum, with bass drum hits on the downbeats.

Drum-Pattern im Schussteil von Wotan:

The notation shows a drum pattern in common time (C) with a tempo of 72 bpm. It features a snare drum pattern with triplets and accents, and a bass drum pattern with triplets and accents.

3) Unleashed: *The Defender* von dem Album *Victory* (Century Media 1995)

Down he rode from the hills where he was born
 With sword and shield and battle axe in hand
 Young and strong he was the chosen one
 To lead the armies and to defend his land
 The day had come to kill the intruders
 By the shore, the enemies now stand

Odin guide my sword
 And I'll slay the enemy
 Odin guide my sword
 To eternal victory
 [...]

4) Amon Amarth: *Guardians of Asgaard* von dem Album *Twilight of the Thunder God* (Metal Blade 2008)

Standing firm against all odds
 guarding the most sacred home
 we protect the realm of gods
 our destiny is carved in stone

marching down the left hand path
 we are spawned by Asagods
 'cause we are!

three evil giants
 of the south
 are constantly on the attack

we're the guardians
 guardians of Asgaard
 guardians
 guardians of Asgaard
 guardians
 of Asgaard
 [...]

with lies and fire
 from their mouths
 but we always send them back

we are brothers
 of the north
 who are sharing the all father's blood

5) Einherjer: *The Fimbul Winter* von dem Album *Dragons of the North* (Napalm 1996)

On the other side we'll stand
 We're the strong
 In another world we'll meet
 You'll be suffering one
 On the other side we'll fight
 With swords of steel
 In another world we'll win
 You'll worship us and kneel
 You'll be the suffering one
 On the other side we'll fight
 With swords of steel

[...]

With fire and frost
 We'll tear your limbs apart
 With hammers and swords
 We'll crush your warrior
 With wisdom and strength
 We'll conquer your troops
 With hunger and pain
 You will remember us

Then a storm shall arise
 Turning the skies black
 Send up a howling wind
 Across the churning sea
 That's just the beginning of
 What awaits us all
 The next three years shall be
 Without summer or joy to man
 The sign shall be – The blazing sky
 The sign shall be – The grimmest cold
 The sign shall be – The freezing winds of frost
 The sign shall be – The Fimbul Winter

Bright shall shine the sun divine
 And unsowed field shall grow
 Trees shall grow and rivers flow
 Through woods as green as man
 Has ever seen
 Brighter every day she'll shine
 The Mother of our lives
 Though I don't want to live to see
 The day Ragnarok take our lives away

Bright shall shine the sun divine and unsowed fields shall grow Trees shall grow and
ri - vers flow through woods as green as man has e - ver seen Bright-er ever - ry

6) Adorned Brood: *Mighty Swords* von dem Album *Asgard* (1999, Black Bards 2009)

The battle begins, Side by side
A battle of life and death.
The battle starts.
Mighty men with mighty swords
Kill their enemies.
Screams can be heard
All over the land,
carried by the wind.

[Ref. 1]

Screams can be heard all over the land.
Screams, full of pain and despair.

This bloody battle takes a very long time,
but the enemies fought until the bitter end,
in this bloody inferno.
[...]

7) Absurd: *Kriegertod* von dem Album *Blutgericht* (2005)

In diesen güld'nen Schilden
Der Schein der Sonne sich bricht
Hoch droben über den Wolken
Die Halle in gleißendem Licht
Ein leuchtend helles Zeichen
Am Himmel ein Fanal
Laß dir das Horn nun reichen
Und seis das letzte Mal

Dein Ruhm wird nie vergeh'n

[...]

Wenn wir nun heut hier streiten
Als unseres Volkes letzte Wehr
Dann Wotan führe uns zum Siege
So sind die Herzen uns nicht schwer
Wenn wir auch auf der Wallstatt bleichen
Dem Sieg sind wir verschworen
Steh'n wie ein Wald von starken Eichen
Zum Siege oder Tod geboren

In die-sen güld' nen Schil-den der Schein der Son-ne sich bricht. Hoch
dro - ben ü-ber den Wol - ken die Hal - le in glei-ßen-dem Licht.

Drum-Pattern:

Double-Bass