

Flag song

A sense of evening peace
Settles at the place we live
While we lowers the flag
We sing with several voices.
On the table there was lovely meat
Not until now is the bbq hot
But the warmth of the fellowship
Will last forever.

So here we stand by dusk
Singing as the flag is lowered.
We praise "horne næs" with song
As we stand by the coast of the ocean.
As here is everybody without clothes
Only naturalists lives here
Here is so quiet-no noise
Paradise on earth

We are the children of sun and summer
However related to wind and rain
We are born where the beech greens up
Sheltered by hedges and plantations
There is a sense of song in the language
There is singing in the sound of memories
There is singing as the ocean waves
Rows towards dune and coast.

We have learnt to love Denmark
Every expensive and disputed place
We will guard the memories of our ancestors
We will guard our rights
We have chosen the greatest master
And stand steady as a guardsman
We walk forward with our heads up
As the GOD of life is with us.