

SÁMI ANTHEM / Song of the Sámi People / Sámi soga lávlla

by Arne Sørli, original lyrics by Isak Saba

English transliteration by Julie Whitehorn



1 Far up North 'neath Ursa Major, Sápmi rising, Sápmi shining || Rocky peaks be-
Mountains rise in crystal ridges Waters flo-wing lake to la-ke



tween the valleys Soaring u-pward to the sk-y Streams are laughing, mist is rising



Woods are whi-sp'ring to the mountains Iron pinnacles, stormy seas.

2.

Winter comes with cold and tumult
Blizzards cha-sed by whirling winds
Still how warm the hearts within us
For our Sá-pmi, land we love.

Moonlight's s-ilver guides the traveler
See Au-rona's lights are dancing
In the birch groves, reindeer voices
Over la-kes, across the tundra,
Sings our sle-d on winter's road.

3.

Beaivi bathes the summer golden
Greens the trees, bedecks the shore
In the lake the boats are swaying
Fish are gli-stening 'neath the tide.

Sea birds sail a glitt'ring harbor
Streaks of si-lver in the gloaming
Hear our kinsmen yoiking, sailing
Long oars shi-ning, boat poles flashing
Waterfalls, to waters still.

4.

Sapmi's people, Beaivi's children
With unbending strength and courage
Withstood thieves and wicked taxmen
Cheating merchants and murd'rous bands.

Hail, resilient Sámi family
Hail the root and branch of freedom
Brother never warred 'gainst brother
Ne're did spi-ll the blood of Sápmi
Peace, the legacy of our kin.

5.

Ages past, our wise ancestors
Cruel aggr-ession did withstand
Sisters, brothers, we must also
Fight oppre-ssion where it comes.

If you keep your golden language
If you ho-ld your elders' wisdom
O brave kin of sons of Beaivi
You shall thrive in every season
Ever Sápmi for Sámi!