

O CANADA



O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Ó GUÐ VORS LANDS



Ó guð vors lands! Ó, lands vors guð!
Ver lofum þitt heilaga, heilaga nafn!
Úr sólkerfum himnanna hnýta þér krans
Þínir herskarar tímanna safn.
Fyrir þér er einn dagur sem þúsund ár,
og þúsund ár dagur, ei meir:
eitt eilífðar smáblóm með titrandi tár
sem tilbiður guð sinn og deyr.
Íslands þúsund ár,
Íslands þúsund ár,
eitt eilífðar smáblóm með titrandi tár,
sem tilbiður guð sinn og deyr.

Our country's God! Our country's God!
We worship Thy name in its wonder sublime.
The suns of the heavens are set in Thy crown
By Thy legions, the ages of time!
With Thee is each day as a thousand years,
Each thousand of years, but a day,
Eternity's flow'r, with its homage of tears,
That reverently passes away.
Iceland's thousand years!
Iceland's thousand years!
Eternity's flow'r, with its homage of tears
That reverently passes away.

(Written by Matthias Matthiasson; translated by Jakobína Johnson)