

Angeli Di Pietra, Mann

Sailors! Heed my words
The dark sea is unforgiving tonight
Rising waves
Will crash into the shore
The second coming
The howling wind caresses sails
In the murky depths
His throne stands strong
Wielding Fragarach he leads the way,
God of the oceans and lord of the storms.
Hear the wind roar for him, son of the sea.
Son of the sea.

Fly!

Like the wind

Manannn mac Lir

He rides the waves on high! [4x]

The one, the daring god

Guides our longships back to shore

Under his banner

We will find our native land

Feast in his name

Blazing bonfires upon the shore

Praised be his name

Manannan of the sea!

Protector of the Isle of Man

He calls out to the water to obey his will.

Concealed by his cloak of mist he rides

He rides the waves

Fly!

Like the wind

Manannn mac Lir

He rides the waves on high! [3x]