Land Of Oden

Words & Music: Traditional

E D E D
In the land of Oden, there stands a mountain,
E D E D E
Ten thousand miles in the air.
And to this mountain, there is a width of
Ten thousand miles square.

A little bird came winging, Once in every million years, To sharpen his beak on that mountain, And quickly disappear.

And when this mountain is all worn away, This to eternity will be one single day. In the land of Oden, there stands a mountain, Ten thousand miles in the air.