

Zij zullen hem niet temmen

Flemish folk song

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Allegro marciale

Accordion

3

7

11

mf

D G A D Hm Em D Gm Bb Cm D

15 *ff*

19

24

29

Lyrics:

Zij zullen hem niet temmen, de fiere Vlaamse Leeuw,
Al dreigen zij zijn vrijheid met kluisters en geschreeuw.
Zij zullen hem niet temmen, zolang een Vlaming leeft,
Zolang de Leeuw kan klauwen, zolang hij tanden heeft.

Chorus:

Zij zullen hem niet temmen, zolang een Vlaming leeft,
Zolang de Leeuw kan klauwen, zolang hij tanden heeft.
Zolang de Leeuw kan klauwen, zolang hij tanden heeft.

De tijd verslindt de steden, geen tronen blijven staan:
De legerbenden sneven, een volk zal nooit vergaan.
De vijand trekt te velde, omringd van doodsgevaar.
Wij lachen met zijn woede, de Vlaamse Leeuw is daar.

Translation:

They will never tame him, the proud Flemish Lion,
Even if they threaten his freedom with fetters and with shouts.
They will never tame him, as long as one Fleming lives.
As long as the Lion can claw, as long as he has teeth.

Chorus:

They will never tame him, as long as one Fleming lives.
As long as the Lion can claw, as long as he has teeth.
As long as the Lion can claw, as long as he has teeth.

Time devours cities, no thrones will ever last,
Armies may go under, but a people never dies.
The enemy comes marching in; surrounded by mortal danger
We laugh at his anger: the Flemish Lion is here!

De Vlaamse Leeuw (Dutch for "the Flemish Lion") is the official anthem of Flanders, a region in the federal kingdom of Belgium.

Source: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93EIO9Gq3Co>

The poetic translations:**English:****The Flemish Lion**

The proud Flemish Lion will never be caged in,
 Nor shoutings, nor fetters, - his freedom is to win!
 The Lion can't be caged while at least one Fleming lives,
 While with his strong claws and teeth rebuffs the Lion gives!

Chorus:

The Lion can't be caged while at least one Fleming lives,
 While with his strong claws and teeth rebuffs the Lion gives!
 While with his strong claws and teeth rebuffs the Lion gives!

The time destroys the cities, the thrones don't stay high,
 The armies go under, but Flemings will not die !
 The foes march encircled with all the mortal frights,
 We laugh at their anger, the Flemish Lion fights!

Translation by [Alexander](#), expressing gratitude to accordeonworld (accordeonworld@hotmail.com) for the consultancy and support.

Russian:**Фламандский Лев.**

Всегда свободным будет Фламандский гордый Лев,
 Пусты звенят оковы, лишь угрожать сумев,
 Пока хотя б единий ещё фламандец жив,
 Пока Лев может драться, оружье сохранив.

Хор:

Пока хотя б единий ещё фламандец жив,
 Пока Лев может драться, оружье сохранив.
 Пока Лев может драться, оружье сохранив.

Сотрёт ли время грады, иль тронов власть падёт,
 Погибнут ли дружины, народ же не прейдёт!
 Ступает враг по нивам, кругом его смерть ждёт.
 Смеёмся его гневу, Фламандский Лев идёт!

Translation by [Alexander](#)