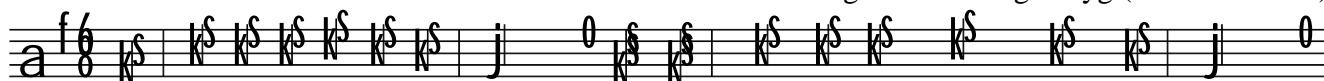


# Brom's Song

Morgana bro Morganwyg (Carole Shieber)



Oh, I nev-er lust-ed for land, And the wealth al-ways slipped through my hands,



But I love the gold In a long -ships hold And a shore like a burn - ing brand.

Oh, I never lusted for land,  
And the wealth always slipped through  
my hands,  
But I love the gold  
In a long-ships hold  
And a shore like a burning brand.

I drink in the wind of the sea,  
It's as heady as mead for me  
It fills the sail  
And we drink wassail,  
To the plunder that's yet to be.

There's a land that I've never seen,  
And it's ruled by a black haired queen,  
I want the maid  
And we're out for raid,  
And there's nothing but sea between.

I've plundered the Southern shore,  
And nothing stands there anymore,  
But I've got my bride,  
And my Vikings pride,  
For her body guard stood ten score.

The dragon prow splits the foam,  
And I've never yet seen Rome,  
I've a queenly bride,  
But she's far from my side,  
For the ship is my one true home.

Now Odin the One-eye has planned,  
How to honor his Viking band  
There's a Valkyrie will ride  
She'll come straight to my side,  
When I die with my sword in my hand.

Oh, I've never lusted for land,  
And the wealth always slipped through  
my hands,  
But I love the gold  
In a long ships hold,  
And a shore like a burning brand.