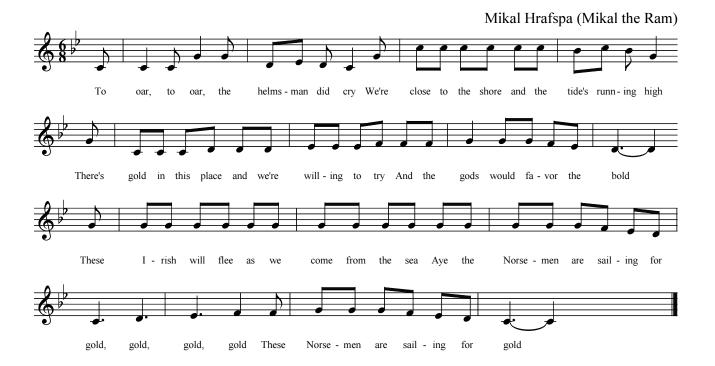
The Helmsman



To arms, to arms, the helmsman did say; They've chosen to meet us in battle today They cannot withstand us, they'll soon run away; And the gods would favor the brave So let fly the spear, there'll be slaughter here

Aye the Norse have come over the waves, waves, waves, waves,

The Norse have come over the waves

Stand firm, stand firm, the helmsman did shout:

Though many have fallen our hearts are still stout

Should we retreat it would end in a rout; And the gods would favor the strong

So here we shall stand to the very last man;

Aye the Norse will remember our song, song, song, song

The Norse will remember our song

Rise up, rise up, the Valkyries cry; Odin appointed this day you would die Mount up on our horses, to Valhalla we fly; And the gods still honor the brave Outnumbered you stood as a true hero would;

True Norsemen go such to their graves, graves, graves, graves Norsemen go such to their graves

(OPTIONAL LAST VERSE)

No sound, no sound, save the rush of the sea;

The ravens are feeding, they won't feed on me

For when our line broke, I hid in the trees; And the gods have forgotten my name I cannot go home, forever I roam;

For the Norse would remember my shame, shame, shame, shame

The Norse will remember my shame