

The Helmsman

Mikal Hrafspa (Mikal the Ram)



To oar, to oar, the helms-man did cry We're close to the shore and the tide's runn-ing high



There's gold in this place and we're will-ing to try And the gods would fa-vor the bold



These I-rish will flee as we come from the sea Aye the Norse-men are sail-ing for



gold, gold, gold, gold These Norse-men are sail-ing for gold

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