

# The Swan Road:

*Mikal Hrafspa (Mikal the Ram)*

Oh the Swan Road is ours for the sea - son, And sword - wine is all that we spend  
For the gold and the grain that we ga - ther To wan - der the way of the wind!  
Oh the frost gi - ants run from the coast - line And Thor walks the hills and the glens  
And the All Fath - er calls to his chil - dren To take to the swan road a - gain, yes! To take to the swan road a - gain!

Oh the Swan Road is ours for the season,  
And sword-wine is all that we spend  
For the gold and the grain that we gather  
To wander the way of the wind!

*Chorus:*

*Oh the frost giants run from the coastline  
And Thor walks the hills and the glens  
And the All Father calls to his children  
To take to the swan road again, yes!  
To take to the swan road again!*

Well, the Irish have gold in their churches  
Their priests have no stomach for war  
They'll pay us and run for the forests  
They'll see us come back to their shore!

*Chorus*

The Saxons will meet us in battle  
They've lost to us seasons before  
Little men screaming their war cries  
Their land gives us slaves by the score

*Chorus*

Well farming is good for a season  
And trading can profit some more  
But blood is the gold of the Viking  
And we'll make them pay us in gore!

*Chorus*

Well the Swan Road is ours for the season  
And Valhal is our journey's end  
The all father calls us to battle  
To wander the way of the wind...