



VIKING ROCK

verse 1	(All)	We're the Vikings on a raid, yeah!	
			(Part 2) (roars)
		Christian monks better be afraid, yeah!	
			(Part 2) (roars)
		Longships sail from the Northern shores	Better run!
		And we land in Britain with a great big roar!	Better hide!
		We'll take your gold and we'll take your chains	
		And we'll make you thralls to the mighty Danes!	
chorus	(Part 1)	Viking Rock!	(Part 2) Viking Roll!
	(All)	Raiders from the north in the days of old.	
	(Part 1)	Viking Rock!	(Part 2) Viking Roll!
	(All)	With the power of Odin and the [clap clap] love of gold.	
verse 2	(Part 1)	We sailed home with treasure hoards, yeah!	
			(Part 2) Viking Rock! Take me to Valhalla.
		Combed our beards polished up our swords, yeah!	
			Viking Rock! Take me to Valhalla.
		Roasting meat on a spit tastes great,	Fireside.
		So we stuffed our faces drinking mead 'til late.	Warm inside.
		I showed off all my jewellery	
		And the Scalds told tales while they laughed at me.	
chorus	(Part 1)	Viking Rock!	(Part 2) Viking Roll!... etc.
bridge	(Part 1)	Viking Rock!	(Part 2) Northumbria!
		Viking Rock!	East Anglia!
		Viking Rock!	Mercia!
	(All)	Watch out Wessex, we're coming to get ya!	
verse 3	(Part 1)	Home is crowded, land is poor, yeah!	
			(Part 2) Viking Rock! Take me to Valhalla.
		Britain's warm, think I'll stay some more, yeah!	
			Viking Rock! Take me to Valhalla.
		Build my longhouse and farm these lands.	Settle down.
		Gonna drive Thor's hammer through the Saxon bands.	Heading South.
		King Alfred, pray to your God and wait,	
		'Cause Guthrun's coming with all his mates...	
chorus	(Part 1)	Viking Rock!	(Part 2) Viking Roll!... etc