

# Drink to the Sword

Ragnar

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Let's drink to the sword that sings mer-ry in bat-tle and drink to the foe-men who gal-lant-ly die. Let's  
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lift up our horns and drink deep til to-mor-row. Let's drink deep the mead 'til the bar-rel runs dry. And  
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what shall we do when to - mor - row comes ear - ly? And what shall we do when to - mor - row comes nigh? We'll  
what shall we do if the north wind is blow-ing? And what shall we do if the north wind is tame? By  
what shall we do if a storm comes a - squal-ling with thun-der and light-ning and rain on the sea? We'll  
what shall we do when we land there in Eng-land be - side a tall for-tress so strong and so bold? We'll  
what shall we do if the sol - diers are ma - ny, a thou-sand or more who will stand un - a - fraid? We'll



take to the long-ships and set the sails smart - ly, we'll take to the long-ships and set the sails high!  
sail or by oar we will has - ten to Eng - land to pil - lage and plun - der for for - tune and fame.  
bail out the wa - ter and lift up our voi - ces and sign with the ham - mer so O - din will see.  
pound on our shields til the walls are a - crumb-ling, then cut down the sol - diers and take all the gold.  
sing them a song with great smiles on our fac - es for we are but mer-chants who've come here to trade!