

**Immigrant Song
(Led Zeppelin)**

Ah, ah

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow

Hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new land
To fightin' the horde and singin' and cryin'
Valhalla I am coming

On we sweepin' with
Th threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

Ah, ah

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow

How soft your fields so green can whisper tales of gore
Of how we calmed the tides of war
We are your overlords

On we sweep with
The threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruin
For peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losin'