## The Ride of the Valkyries

## **Domine**

Oh Warfather on high,
I am calling you from the battlefield
And as I take my last breath
I call for the mightiest of miracles

For none but the brave, be he king or a slave With a pounding heart in his chest Will be worthy to rise and with the Valkyries fly And ride to the ancient Valhalla

Oh Warfather on high Listen to my prayer I lived my life by your rules Oh let death cover me now

For none but the brave, be he king or a slave With a pounding heart in his chest Will be worthy to rise and with the Valkyries fly And ride to Valhalla of old

with the Valkyries, ride over the battlefield Ride your horses and come to me I'm waiting for you to take my soul, high in the sky to Valhalla of old

Valkyries, ride over the battlefield I'm dying and glad to bleed Because I know today I will take my place with the heroes in Valhalla of old

For none but the brave, be he king or a slave With a pounding heart in his chest Will be worthy to rise and with the Valkyries fly And ride to Valhalla of old

with the Valkyries, ride over the battlefield Ride your horses and come to me I'm waiting for you to take my soul, high in the sky to Valhalla of old

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In The Halls of Valhalla I finally take my place With my sword and my shield I enter Odin's realm I'm an immortal spirit now with a heart made of steel With the gods on high forever I will live and laugh at the fears of man