

# Val-hala

Elton John

The seadogs have all sailed their ships  
Into the docks of dawn  
While the sirens sit and comb their hair  
And twiddle with their thumbs

Oh Thor above the mountain  
Look down upon your children  
This is their heaven where they're told  
To bring their galleons

Seek you find your place with me  
Men of iron, men of steel  
Only the brave hear the hammers ring  
In the courts of the Queens, in the halls of the Kings

You can come to Val-hala in your own time  
Come to Val-hala seek and you will find Val-hala  
Come to Val-hala in your own time  
Come to Val-hala seek and you will find Val-hala

There's long boats in the harbour  
Which arrive there every hour  
With the souls of the heroes  
Whose blood lies on the flowers

And this heaven is the home  
Of every man who loves his sword  
And he uses it for freedom  
To preach the word of Thor