

## Storm In Largs

Skiltron

In 1263, when October came  
In the west the Scots marched to a war  
Hundreds of ships headed towards the coast  
Taking the islands under the clouds

A meeting in Arran couldn't bring peace  
And so the troops were led by their king  
The rest of the fleet approached the land  
Passing by Cumbrae and getting to Largs

The Drakkars were surprised  
And they ran aground  
The Scots took advantage  
And launched an assault  
Over the Norwegians

There was no response  
The day faded away  
They waited in the ships  
Until the morning came  
Then they landed in Largs

Right there, next to the Hebrides  
Stopping centuries of Norse invasions  
Terms of peace were offered  
But they were not accepted

Storm in Largs Rain falls down  
Storm in Largs over Largs

Once in the coast, the king and his men  
Lacking in force, sensed a defeat  
A major army caused their retreat  
Overweighting the ships  
Sinking them down

Remaining in the ships  
The main body of the Nordic force  
Was unable to fight  
The key was the storm  
And the Scots finally won

Storm in Largs  
Rains falls down  
Storm in Largs  
Over Largs