Storm In Largs

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 pf 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 Skiltron