The Valkyries Call

Stormwarrior

See! Warpe is strecht'd for warriors' fall Lo! Weft in loome, 'tis wet with bloode Withe entrails of men and heads of the slaine On blood-sodden spears they are weavinge the fraye

Heare... The Valkyries' Call, for warriors' fall Oh the Maidens warp'd their woofe Heare the chant of yore, the Valkyries' Call, the Swayers of wa r Oh the Maidens spell'd their doome on the christen'd one

Bloodstain'd swordes, Lo! How spearheads flashe Shafte will breake and shields will crashe One gore of bloode on the fielde dyed red As the weavinge thrives the king's bloode be she'd

Heare... The Valkyries' Call, for warriors' fall Oh the Maidens warp'd their woofe Heare the chant of yore, the Valkyries' Call, the Swayers of wa r Oh the Maidens spell'd their doome on the christen'd one

And thus they winde their warwinninge woofe And the christend'd kinge, to deathe now foredoom'd Forthe they will ride, rushinge throughe the ranks They spare not one life, stouthearted they'll stande

Heare... The Valkyries' Call, for warriors' fall Oh the Maidens warp'd their woofe Heare the chant of yore, the Valkyries' Call, the Swayers of wa r Oh the Maidens spell'd their doome on the christen'd one

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