

The Lonely Ving-Thor

(to the tune of 'The Lonely Goatherd' from 'The Sound of Music')  
by Dave Haxton

High on a hill was a lonely Ving-Thor, lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
Loud was the voice of the lonely god Thor, lay odl lay odl loo  
Folks in a town that was quite remote swore  
Lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
That they could hear Thor's goat's gloat as yore  
Lay odl lay odl loo...  
Ho ho lady odlee ho, ho ho lady odl lay  
Ho ho lady odl lee ho, lady odl lee ho lay

Giants heard the call of the god's gloat's loud roar  
Lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
They gathered rocks for old Thor they deplore  
Lay odl lay odl loo  
They lay in wait by the old remote door  
Lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
Then with their stones they would coat old Ving-Thor!  
Lady odl lay odl loo...  
Ho ho, lady odlee ho, ho ho lady odl lay  
Ho ho lady odl lee ho, lady odl lee ho lay

One buxom lass knew that Thor would not score,  
Lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
She yodeled back to the lonely Ving-Thor, lay odl lay odl loo  
He heard her note, took a boat to the back door  
Lay odl lay odl lay hee hoo  
Then on his foes all his wrath did he outpour, lay odl aly odl loo

Hm hm hm hmm, odl lay hee, odl lay hee hee, odl lay hee  
Ho ho, lady odlee ho, ho ho lady odl lay  
Ho ho lady odl lee ho, lady odl lee ho lay  
One buxom lass knew that Thor would not score,  
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo  
She yodeled back to the lonely Ving-Thor, lay odl lay odl loo  
He heard her note, took a boat to the back door  
Lay odl lay odl lay hm hm  
Then on his foes all his wrath did he outpour, lay odl aly odl loo

Happy is Thor - lady ho lady lee ho, ho lady ho lady lady ho  
Sif was the lass who became the god's beau! lady odl lay odl loo  
Odl lay hee...odl lay hee...odl lay hee hee  
Odl lay hee odl lay hee odl lay, hoo!

(Permission is hereby given to distribute, modify, sing, whatever....  
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Wassail, Dave H.