

## I'm A Viking

Words by Elfride the Landless

Tune: "Oh! Susanna!"

Oh, I come from Scandinavia  
With my helm upon my head,  
And I won't be going home again  
'Til all of you are dead.

Chorus:  
I'm a Viking,  
For that's the thing to be;  
There's no greater joy than fighting  
For a berserker like me.

Oh, we had a raid the other night  
When everything was still.  
We waited until moonrise and  
Came shrieking down the hill.  
The blood was pouring down the streets,  
The women ran and screamed;  
It was better fun than anyone  
Could possibly have dreamed.

(Chorus)

The loot we loaded on the ships  
Was too great to be told.  
The slaves we towed behind on rafts;  
For ballast we had gold.  
We took home herds of cows and pigs,  
We took home chests of jewels;  
Why should we work when we can loot  
From futile, puny fools?

(Chorus)

Oh, we're hairy-chested fighters  
And we have no time for games.  
What we don't take back home with us  
We'll leave behind in flames.  
And if you see a Viking ship  
There's nothing you can do  
Just kiss your wife and cross yourself  
And bid the world adieu.

(Chorus)