

Immigrant Song

Led Zeppelin

We come from the land of the ice and snow,
From the midnight sun where the hot springs flow. Hammer of the gods will drive our ships to
new land.

To fight the hordes and sing, and cry.

Valhalla, I am coming. Always sweep with, with threshing oar.

Our only goal will be the western shore. Ah, ah. We come from the land of the ice and snow,
From the midnight sun where the hot springs flow. How soft your fields so green. Can whisper
tales of gore.

Of how we calmed the tides of war. We are your overlords. Always sweep with threshing oar,
Our only goal will be the western shore. So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins.

For peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh

Ooh. Ah.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>