

IMMIGRANT SONG

LED LEPELIN

VOCALS



CHORUS

Aahh, Aahh

VERSE 1

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands
To fight the horde, singing and crying: Valhalla, I am coming!

PRECHORUS

On we sweep with threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

CHORUS

Aahh, Aahh

VERSE 2

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
How soft your fields so green, can whisper tales of gore
Of how we calmed the tides of war, we are your overlords

PRECHORUS

On we sweep with threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

OUTRO

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 oh, ooh oh, ooh oh
Ooh oh, ooh oh, ooh oh
Ooh oh, ooh oh, ooh oh
Ooh oh, ooh oh, ooh oh