

Cold Wind to Valhalla  
Jethro Tull

**F#m**

And ride with us young bonny lass ---

**E**

with the angels of the night.

**F#m**

**E**

Crack wind clatter --- flesh rein bite

**F#m**

on an out-size unicorn.

**A**

**E**

**F#m**

Rough-shod winging sky blue flight

**A**

**F#m**

on a cold wind to Valhalla.

**E**

**C#m**

**B7**

And join with us please --- Valkyrie maidens cry

**F#m**

above the cold wind to Valhalla.

(rest the same)

Break fast with the gods. Night angels serve

with ice-bound majesty.

Frozen flaking fish raw nerve ---

in a cup of silver liquid fire.

Moon jet brave beam split ceiling swerve and light  
the old Valhalla.

Come join with us please --- Valkyrie maidens cry  
above the cold wind to Valhalla.

The heroes rest upon the sighs of Thor s trusty  
hand maidens.

Midnight lonely whisper cries,

`We re getting a bit short on heroes lately.

Sword snap fright white pale goodbyes in the  
desolation of Valhalla.

And join with us please --- Valkyrie maidens ride  
empty-handed on the cold wind to Valhalla