

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