

Warriors Call
Viking

VIKING - THE WARRIORS CALL
[For Faith, Folk and Europe]

Dm
It is the warriors call

Dm
tonight we re leaving home
F C Dm
don t cry my little boy

Dm
When you will grow old
Dm
you ll have my shining sword
F C Dm
you ll beat hard in the storm

F C
If I die in the battle
Dm Am
my beloved wife take this boy in your hands
F C
And embrace him on your breast
Dm C
and embrace him on your breast

Dm
It is the warriors call
Dm
the sound comes from the horn

the wound will never close

Dm
A place of blood and hope
Dm
the flames are burning tall
F C Dm
comrades we ll never fall

F C
If I die in the battle
Dm Am
my beloved wife I ll protect you like spirits do

F C

I ll embrace you in my eyes

Dm C

I ll embrace you in my eyes

Bb C

Hey raise your head

F

I don t want you to despair

Dm

I want to see a smile

Bb C

I will bring you warm nights of spring

F

then you can rest and see our world

Dm

bloom.

Bb C

Hey raise your head

Bb C

please, raise your head

(flute solo)

Dm

It is the warriors call

Dm

tonight we re leaving home

F C Dm

don t cry my little boy 2x

F C Dm

don t cry my little boy 3x

F C D

don t cry my little boy 3x