

Immigrant Song (1/4/71 Paris Theatre)

Led Zeppelin

Ah-ah, ah!
Ah-ah, ah! We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun, where the hot springs flow
The hammer of the gods
We'll drive our ships to new lands
To fight the horde, and sing and cry
Valhalla, I am coming! On we sweep with threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore Ah-ah, ah!
Ah-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 On we 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
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Songwriters

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