North Sea

Ancient Rites

Once there sailed the North Sea
The North Sea wide and cold
A ship heavily loaded
With the world's most precious goldThe enemy ship was floating
To steal our precious gold
Floating on the North Sea
Our North Sea wide and cold
Our youngest comrade, the bravest of us all
Volunteered to sink the boat loaded with goldHe jumped into the North Sea
Our North Sea, wide and coldOur valiant friend, approached the ship's hold
With his fairest knife he gouged out a hole
Down! Down! And down! Down went the boat!!
Our valiant friend, approached the ship's hold
With his fairest knife he gouged out a hole
Down! Down went the boat!!!North Sea! Swallowed by the waves
North Sea! They found their seaman's grave!
North Sea! Swallowed by the waves
North Sea! They found their seaman's grave!But not before a hostile archer
Had aimed at our youngest friend
Who got hit in the chest and also down he went
We pulled him onto deck
And on our deck he died
A seaman's grave became his part
The message (delivered) to his brideOur youngest comrade
In his young pride
Now he embraced the North Sea
The North Sea as his bride!North Sea! Our comrade young and brave
North Sea! Down in a seaman's grave
North Sea! Our comrade young and brave
North Sea! Down in his seaman's grave

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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