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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