

## My Mother Told Me (*Vikings* Theme)

Originally in Egil's Saga, 1220 AD; extended from the L.B. One and Bart Zeal version  
by Lew Toulmin & with bari uke chords, 4/2021; single strokes or waltz

Intro: **Am F C Em Am**

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] someday I would [Am] buy  
[Am] galley with good [F] oars, [C] sail to distant [Am] shores.  
[Am] Stand up high in the [F] prow, [Em] noble barque I [Am] steer,  
[Am] steady course for the [F] haven;  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] Lindisfarne is [Am] nigh  
[Am] From Denmark cross the [F] sea, [C] island in our [Am] lee.  
[Am] I can smell their [F] fear, [Em] the Viking Age is [Am] here,  
[Am] Monks will be a' [F] moanin';  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] of lava spewing [Am] high  
[Am] Island of volca- [F] noes, [C] in a freezing [Am] sea.  
[Am] I will found the All- [F] Thing, [Em] our people's sacred [Am] ring,  
[Am] For all our [F] rowmen;  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, for [C] Groenland I would [Am] try  
[Am] Sagas with good [F] lore, [C] where Erik Red did [Am] roar.  
[Am] I do make my [F] vow, [Em] never will I [Am] veer,  
[Am] always go on [F] roamin';  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] someday I would [Am] fly  
[Am] wings like the [F] crow, [C] westward I would [Am] go.  
[Am] Ice and foam [F] before me, [Em] nothing I will [Am] fear  
[Am] onward to the [F] Vinland;  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] someday I would [Am] sigh  
[Am] for a Shield Mai- [F] den, [C] with her sword and [Am] bow  
[Am] But high above the [F] clouds, [Em] voices can I [Am] hear  
[Am] The Valkyrie are [F] a'waitin';  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] someday I would [Am] die  
[Am] Valkyries will take [F] me, [C] no more need I row [Am]  
[Am] Val-halla's gates are [F] near, [Em] soon my friends are [Am] here  
[Am] The Aesir are [F] awaitin';  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] in my barque I'll [Am] lie  
[Am] Till the flames burn [F] low, [C] and like smoke I'll [Am] go  
[Am] You must be of good [F] cheer, [Em] do not shed a [Am] tear  
[Am] Mother's in the [F] gloamin'  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men

[Am] My mother [F] told me, [C] someday I would [Am] buy  
[Am] galley with good [F] oars, [C] sail to distant [Am] shores.  
[Am] Stand up high in the [F] prow, [Em] noble barque I [Am] steer,  
[Am] steady course for the [F] haven;  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men, [C] hew many [Am] foe-men,  
[C] Hew many [Am] foe-men!

New verses written by Lew Toulmin as part of the proposed Return to Lindisfarne Explorers Club Flag Expedition, a follow-up to the first Flag search for the missing first Monastery of King St. Oswald on the Holy Island of Lindisfarne, attacked by Vikings 8 June 793 AD. This raid, which sent shockwaves throughout Europe, marks the beginning of the Age of Vikings.