

Go, Lightning Vikings!

Words and music Richard and Thomas Allain

1. Norwegian Rhapsody

Chorus

We hope you are into Viking stuff 'cos we all are so frankly it's tough! Please do your best to enjoy the show, We'd like to get started shortly so:

Don't sit back! Don't relax!
Sharpen up your battle-axe. Are you ready for a saga?
Ready for a feud? Ready or not,
it's time you got into a Viking mood!

(spoken)
Anyone here NOT in a Viking mood?

You might like to bathe in a nice hot spring.
Then roll in the snow
not wearing a thing!
It may seem rather rude,
But being nude
might put you in a Viking mood!

Clap your hands if you're liking the age of the Vikings.
Turn your backs on those Anglo Saxons. Forget the Romans: they're history.
Goths are just so last century!
The Greeks can all go back to Troy.
The Egyptians are such mummies' boys! Forget the Aztecs and the Celts,
forget the lot of them (or else)!
All hail the Vikings! The Vikings!
The Vikings!

Don't sit back! Don't relax!
Watch out for surprise attacks! HA! Ready for a saga?
Ready for a feud? Ready or not,
it's time you lot were in a very frightening,
plunder like a Viking mood!

2. Bring out the Viking in You

Olaf/Chorus

Your fam'ly's a disgrace
to the name of Scandinavia. You've shamed the Viking race with your civilized
behaviour. You're far too soft,
you're too polite, you smell too clean it's just not right.
Let me make one thing abso-Viking-lutely clear:
things are gonna change round here.

The Viking name was feared by the people of all nations, until you lot appeared
and improved our reputation. You're far too nice,
you're so laid back,
you're all defence and no attack!
Let me make one thing abso-Viking-lutely clear:
things are gonna change round here.

What do I have to do
to bring out the Viking in you? To make you suitably savage,
make sure you do plenty of damage.
What do I have to do
to bring out the Viking in you? How can I teach you to be
A proper Viking like me?

I can eat enough for five grown men.
Down gallons of ale
and have the same again!
Then I sneak up on some seaside town: Rob the houses
Then I just might burn them down. Is it much to ask you take my lead? Gentlemen,
it's time to wake up and smell the mead!

What do I have to do
to bring out the Viking in you? To make you suitably savage,
make sure you do plenty of damage What do I have to do
to bring out the Viking in you? How can I teach you to be
A proper Viking like me?

3. Go, Lightning Vikings!

Sven/Chorus

Come, my sons, and do your duty:
seize the day, and seize the booty.
Roar my boys, roar like thunder:
hurry on back with stacks of plunder.

Come, my boys, now don't be sluggish.
High time you got wild and thuggish.
Do your worst,
do the bus'ness,
fill your boots and take no pris'ners.

Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
The iron's hot, you best get striking
faster than Thor with a bolt of lightning.

Go! Go, Go! Go, Go!
Go, Go! Go, Go!

I'm not a young man any more,
I'll soon be knock, knock, knocking
on Valhalla's door.
So lest your old man dies in disgrace:
Hurry, there's no time to waste!

Go, my sons, go with my blessing.
(Carry out this noble quest.)
No, my sons, no time for messing!
(Off to fill those treasure chests.)
Roar my boys, roar like thunder:
hurry on back with stacks of plunder.

Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
(Make your fortune, make it fast.)
Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
(Time you both grew up at last!)
The iron's hot, you best get striking
faster than Thor with a bolt of lightning.

Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
(Make your fortune, make it fast.)
Go! Go, young Vikings, Go!
(Time you both grew up at last!)
The iron's hot, you best get striking
faster than Thor with a bolt of lightning.
(shout) Go!

4. Being a Viking's Exciting

Helga/Chorus

Being a Viking
is pretty exciting:
life is full of wonder,
feasting and plunder,
places to discover
and hopefully destroy!
Yes, being a Viking's exciting.
Yes, being a Viking's exciting,
just so long as you're a boy.

But for a maid I'm afraid
life holds very little drama,
As mother, wife and farmer
you'll never get to shine.
While the men sail again
on a noble quest for glory,
you're reading bedtime stories
or feeding stinky swine.

Being a Viking
is thrillingly frightening:
life is full of dangers,
encounters with strangers,
foes amid the battle
or members of the clan.
Yes, being a Viking's exciting.
Yes, being a Viking's exciting,
just so long as you're a man.

But for a girl it's a world
where cattle must be tended,
and hubby's tunic mended
before the winter comes.
While the males drink their ales
and recall their fav'rite battles,
you're giving babies rattles,
and wiping babies' bums!

I'm a Viking girl
in a Viking world.
Life is boring, it leaves me snoring.
Lucky Viking boys
Get to play with toys.
My chores all done,
There's still no fun for me.

Being a Viking
May be exciting
Just so long as you're a "he".

5. Raid or Trade?

Manni & Magnus/Chorus

It's our privilege and pleasure
while we're in this charming
town to relieve you of your
treasure long before the sun's
gone down. You'll be pleased
to know we offer two
convenient ways to pay: either
empty out your coffers
or we grab them anyway!

Raid or trade?

The choice is yours:
pay the price or feel the force.
Raid or trade? Decision
made! You invest or we
invade!

It's a bus'ness proposition
like you've never had before.
There's no need for
indecision: either way you'll
end up poor. You can fork
out for our cargo at ten times
the going rate, or impose a
trade embargo and invite a
gruesome fate.

Raid or trade?

Like trick or treat:
foot the bill or face defeat.
Raid or trade? You can't
refuse: heads we win or tails
you lose!

There's no small print, no hidden
snag, the deal is nearly in the bag.
All you have to do is say
Just how you're gonna make our day.

Raid or trade?

The choice is yours:
pay the price or feel the force.
Raid or trade? Decision
made! You invest or we
invade,
we invade, we invade!

6. Viking Queen

Chorus

The feasting's nearly done,
but ev'ryone looks glum
till the maiden takes her harp
and starts to play.
Pow'rful as any sword,
she strikes an op'ning chord
and when she starts to play
she blows them all away.
"We surrender," they say.

Hey, hey! All hail the Viking queen!

She's reigning supreme. All hail
the Viking queen! She's rich but
she ain't mean. Tonight she is
the Viking Queen Hear them
scream:

All hail the Viking queen,
Viking queen, yeah.

Throughout the feasting hall
defences start to fall
as her victory's achieved
without a blow
Her music conquers all.
She holds them all in thrall:
Now she's in full control
they shower her with gold
'cos she's stealing the show.

Oh, Oh! All hail the Viking queen!

She's reigning supreme.
All hail the Viking queen! She's
rich but she ain't mean. Tonight
she is the Viking Queen Hear
them scream:

All hail the Viking queen,
Viking queen, yeah!

All hail the Viking queen!
Commanding the scene.
All hail the Viking queen!
She's got a brand new scene.
Let's hear it for the Viking queen
Hear them scream:
All hail the Viking queen, Viking
queen, yeah. (*repeat X 2*)

7. The Longship of

Love Helga/Chorus

In the grey light of dawn
she stands waiting at the shore,
and her eyes fill with tears
She can hold back no more.
Through the cold and rain
she keeps lookout all day long,
but faint is her hope
and sad is her song.

When the longship of love
appears on the horizon,
my lonely heart will dance,
my broken spirit sing.
How I long for the day
when at last I set eyes on
the longship of love sailing in.

As the night closes in
and the moon begins to rise,
Still no sail has appeared, still
the tears fill her eyes.
Through the wind and spray
She stands sorrowful and
strong, but faint is her hope
and sad is her song.

When the longship of love
appears on the horizon,
my lonely heart will dance,
my broken spirit sing.
How I long for the day
when at last I set eyes on
the longship of love sailing in.

Many years have gone by
since that cruel morning
tide
took the one that she loved far away.
There's an ache in her heart
that will not be satisfied
till the day for which she yearns:
When the cruel tide has turned.

When the longship of love
appears on the horizon,
my lonely heart will dance,
my broken spirit sing.
How I long for the day
when at last I set eyes on
the longship of love sailing in.

8. Finale

Chorus

We hope you've enjoyed our Viking stuff.
It's nearly over: we've had enough! Just
one more number for us to sing, and
we'd be grateful if you'd join in.

Don't be shy,
don't be scared!
Have your vocal chords prepared.
Are you ready for a sing-song?
Ready for a croon?
Ready or not,
it's time you lot all sang a Viking tune.

(audience repeats each line)

We hope that you're liking
the age of the Vikings.
It's not all fighting
(that's stereotyping).
No more raids for Sven and Co.
Now ev'ry night they steal the show.
No more playing raid or trade.
Now they only serenade. (audience tacet)
Thanks to the Viking queen.

All hail the Viking queen!
Commanding the scene.
All hail the Viking queen!
She's got a brand new scene
Let's hear it for the Viking queen.
Hear them scream:
All hail the Viking queen,
Viking queen, yeah.

Go! Go, young Vikings, go!
(Carry out this noble quest.)
Go! Go, young Vikings, go!
(Off to fill those treasure chests.) The
iron's hot, you best get striking, faster
than Thor with a bolt of lightning.

Go! Go, young Vikings, go! (It's
your father's hour of need) Go!
Go, young Vikings, go!
(Time to wake up and smell the mead.)
The iron's hot, you best get striking faster
than Thor with a bolt of lightning.

Lightning Vikings, go!
(shout) Go!