

Kendra Smith, Bold Marauder

Bold Marauder

By: Richard Farina

It's hi, ho, hey, I am the bold marauder!

It's hi, ho, hey, I am the white destroyer!

For I will buy you silver and gold and I will bring you treasure,
And I will bring a widowing flag and I will be your lover;
And I will show you grotto and cave and sacrificial altar,
And I will show you blood on the stone and I will be your mentor.
And night will be our darling and fear will be our name.

It's hi, ho, hey, I am the bold marauder!
It's hi, ho, hey, I am the white destroyer!

For I will take you out by the hand and lead you to the hunter,
And I will show you thunder and steel and I will be your teacher;
And we will dress in helmet and sword, and dip our tongues in slaughter,
And we will sing a warrior's song and lift the praise of murder.
And Christ will be our darling and fear will be our name.

It's hi, ho, hey, I am the bold marauder!
It's hi, ho, hey, I am the white destroyer!

For I will sour the winds on high and I will soil the rivers,
And I will burn the grain in the fields and I will be your mother;
And I will go to ravage and kill and I will go to plunder,
And I will take a Fury to wife and I will be your father.
And Death will be our darling and fear will be our name.

It's hi, ho, hey, I am the bold marauder!
It's hi, ho, hey, I am the white destroyer!
