Mario Lanza, The Riff Song

Over the ground
There comes a sound
It is the drum, drum, drum of hoof-beats in the sand.

Quiver with fear
If you are near
It is the thunder of the "Shadow" and his band.

And all who plunder learn to understand, to understand:
The cry of

Ho!
So we sing as we are riding
Ho!
It's a time you best be hiding Low,
It means the Riffs are abroad,
Go,
Before you've bitten the sword.
Ho!
That's the sound that comes to warn you.
So!
In the night or early morning, you know,
If you're the "Red Shadow's" foe,
The Riffs will strike with a blow,
That brings you woe.

Ho!
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Ho!
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