

# Wolfstone, The Sea King

Come shout come sing  
of the great sea king  
and the fame  
that now hangs overhead  
who once did sweep for the vanquish deep  
and drove the world before him

(Chorus)  
Where the sea king king rides  
where the sea king dies  
where the sea king rides  
where the sea king dies

His deck was a throne  
for the ocean lone  
and the sea  
was his park of pleasure  
when he scattered in fear  
the human deer  
and rested when he had leisure

(Chorus)  
His whole earth life  
was a conquering strife  
and he lived 'til his beard grew hoary  
when he died at last  
by his blood red mast and now he's lost in glory

Come shout, come sing  
of the great sea king  
and ride the track the he rode in  
he sits at the head  
of the mighty dead  
at the red right hand of Odin

(Chorus) x2