

# Immigrant Song

## Led Zeppelin

We come from the land of the ice and snow,  
From the midnight sun where the hot springs flow. Hammer of the gods will drive our ships to  
new land.

To fight the hordes and sing, and cry.

Valhalla, I am coming. Always sweep with, with threshing oar.

Our only goal will be the western shore. Ah, ah. We come from the land of the ice and snow,  
From the midnight sun where the hot springs flow. How soft your fields so green. Can whisper  
tales of gore.

Of how we calmed the tides of war. We are your overlords. Always sweep with threshing oar,  
Our only goal will be the western shore. So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins.

For peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh

Ooh. Ah.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.

Ooh. Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>