Steppe Song Book

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I See Fire

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below  
Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls  
And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke  
Keep watching over Durin's sons

If this is to end in fire  
Then we should all burn together  
Watch the flames climb high into the night

Calling out for the rope  
Stand by and we will  
Watch the flames burn on and on  
The mountain side, hey

And if we should die tonight  
Then we should all die together  
Raise a glass of wine for the last time

Calling out for the rope  
Prepare as we will  
Watch the flames burn on and on  
The mountain side  
Desolation comes upon the sky

Now I see fire  
Inside the mountain  
And I see fire  
Burning the trees  
And I see fire  
Hollowing souls  
And I see fire  
Blood in the breeze  
And I hope that you remember me

Oh, should…

Misty Mountains

Far over the misty mountains cold

To dungeons deep and caverns old

We must away ere break of day

To find our long-forgotten gold

The pines were roaring on the height

The winds were moaning in the night

The fire was red, it flaming spread

The trees like torches blazed with light

Blunt the Knives

Blunt the knives, bend the forks

Smash the bottles and burn the corks

Chip the glasses and crack the plates

That's what Bilbo Baggins hates!

Cut the cloth, tread on the fat

Leave the bones on the bedroom mat

Pour the milk on the pantry floor

Splash the wine on every door!

Dump the crocks in a boiling bowl

Pound them up with a thumping pole

When you're finished, if they are whole

Send them down the hall to roll

That's what Bilbo Baggins hates!

The King Beneath the Mountains

The King beneath the mountains,

The King of carven stone,

The lord of silver fountains

Shall come into his own!

His crown shall be upholden,

His harp shall be restrung,

His halls shall echo golden

To songs of yore re-sung.

The woods shall wave on mountains

And grass beneath the sun;

His wealth shall flow in fountains

And the rivers golden run.

The streams shall run in gladness,

The lakes shall shine and burn,

All sorrow fail and sadness

At the Mountain-king's return!

Jenny of Oldstones

High in the halls of the kings who are gone

Jenny would dance with her ghosts

The ones she had lost and the ones she had found

And the ones who had loved her the most

The ones who’d been gone for so very long

She couldn’t remember their names

They spun her around on the damp old stones

Spun away all her sorrow and pain

And she never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave

They danced through the day and in to the night

Through the snow that swept through the halls

From winter to summer and winter again

Til their bones did crumble and fall

\*And she never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave

Never wanted to leave (repeat from \*)

Vokul Fen Mah

Fire, fire, Dragon fire

Searing words of ancient ire

Wake, wake from the grave

Rise to set the world aflame

Night, night endless night

Terror is the only light

Bane, bane rage untamed

Darkness dwells in age-old blame

Voth aan Joor-zah-frul rein

Vokul fen mah, fen mah

Fin norok ved viing bonaar

Vokul fen mah

Sul, sul fent a-lok

Nahkriin mahfaeraak nahlot

Qahnaar fin mey won is koraav

Vokunne qiilaan wah fin krein

Voth aan Joor-zah-frul rein

Vokul fen mah, fen mah

Fin norok ved viing bonaar

Vokul fen mah

The Dragonborn Comes

Our Hero, our Hero, claims a warrior's heart,

I tell you, I tell you, the Dragonborn comes,

With a Voice wielding power of the ancient Nord arts,

Believe, believe, the Dragonborn comes.

It's an end to the evil of all Skyrim's foes,

Beware, beware, the Dragonborn comes,

For the darkness has passed, and the legend yet grows,

You'll know, you'll know, the Dragonborn's come.

Dovahkiin, Dovahkiin Naal ok zin los vahriin

Wah dein vokul mahfaeraak ahst vaal

Ahrk fin norok paal graan

Fod nust hon zindro zaan

Dovahkiin, fah hin kogaan mu draal

Tale of the Tongues

Alduin's wings, they did darken the sky.

His roar fury's fire and his scales sharpened scythes.

Men ran and they cowered and they fought and they died.

They burned and they bled as they issued their cries.

Dovahkiin Dovahkiin naal ok zin los vahriin

Wah dein vokul mahfaeraak ahst vaal

Ahrk fin norok paal graan fod nust hon zindro zaan

Dovahkiin fah hin kogaan mu draal

We need saviors to free us from Alduin's rage.

Heroes on the field of this new war to wage.

And if Alduin wins man is gone from this world.

Lost in the shadow of the black wings unfurled

But then came the Tongues on that terrible day.

Steadfast as winter, they entered the fray.

And all heard the music of Alduin's doom.

The sweet song of Skyrim, sky-shattering Thu'um.

And so the Tongues freed us from Alduin's rage.

Gave the gift of the Voice, ushered in a new Age.

If Alduin is eternal, then eternity's done.

For his story is over and the dragons... are gone.

Reignite

Hope can drown lost in thunderous sound

Fear can claim what little faith remains

But I carry strength from souls now gone

They won’t let me given in…

I will never surrender

We’ll free the Earth and Sky

Crush my heart in to embers

And I will reignite…

I will reignite!

Death will take those who fight alone

But united we can break a fate once set in stone

Just hold the line until the end

Cause we will give them hell…

I will never surrender

We’ll free the Earth and Sky

Crush my heart in to embers

And I will reignite…

I will reignite!

Frozen Sleep

Wait in the dark

With the memories that replay

My lonesome fears and my mind

Is betrayed by time passing by and I just

Need you to wake up

I’m gonna need you to wake up

And take me home…

Feel the madness taking over

While you lay in frozen sleep

And though my life’s now fading

You’re still a promise I will keep.

Wait in the dark

Every feeling becomes so magnified

And my mind goes on and on

I’m trying to hold on

But I keep losing control of

All I know

Though my life’s now fading

You’re still a promise I will keep

You’ll always be

My sword, my shield.

What Do We Do with a Drunken Sailor?

What will we do with a drunken sailor? (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Put him in a long boat till his sober (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Put him in the bed with the captain’s daughter (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

That's what we do with a drunken sailor (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (repeat x2)

Early in the morning!

Spanish Ladies

Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish Ladies

Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of Spain;

For we've received orders for to sail for old England

But we hope in a short time to see you again

[Chorus]

We will rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas

Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England;

From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

[Verse 2]

We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'west, boys

We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take;

'Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom

So we squared our main yard and up channel did make

[Chorus]

We will rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas

Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England;

From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

Diggy Diggy Hole

Brothers of the mine rejoice!

Swing, swing, swing with me

Raise your pick and raise your voice!

Sing, sing, sing with me

Down and down into the deep

Who knows what we'll find beneath?

Diamonds, rubies, gold and more

Hidden in the mountain store

Born underground, suckled from a teat of stone

Raised in the dark, the safety of our mountain home

Skin made of iron, steel in our bones

To dig and dig makes us free

Come on brothers sing with me!

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, diggy diggy hole

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, digging a hole

The sunlight will not reach this low

Deep, deep in the mine

Never seen the blue moon glow

Dwarves won't fly so high

Fill a glass and down some mead!

Stuff your bellies at the feast!

Stumble home and fall asleep

Dreaming in our mountain keep

Born underground, grown inside a rocky womb

The earth is our cradle; the mountain shall become our tomb

Face us on the battlefield; you will meet your doom

We do not fear what lies beneath

We can never dig too deep

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, diggy diggy hole

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, digging a hole

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, diggy diggy hole

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, digging a hole

Born underground, suckled from a teat of stone

Raised in the dark, the safety of our mountain home

Skin made of iron, steel in our bones

To dig and dig makes us free

Come on brothers sing with me!

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, diggy diggy hole

I am a dwarf and I'm digging a hole

Diggy diggy hole, digging a hole

Heart of Oak

Come cheer up my Lads, 'tis to glory we steer,

To add something more to this wonderful year.

To honour we call you, as freemen, not slaves,

For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

Chorus:

Heart of oak are our ships, jolly tars are our men,

We always are ready, Steady, boys, steady,

We'll fight and we'll conquer again and again!

We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay,

They never see us but they wish us away.

If they run, why, we follow and run them ashore,

For if they won't fight us, we cannot do more.

Chorus:

They swear they'll invade us, these terrible foes;

They frighten women, children, and beaus,

But should their flat bottoms in darkness get o'er,

Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore.

Chorus:

We'll still make them fear, and we'll still make them flee,

And drub 'em on shore as we've drubb'd 'em at sea,

Then cheer up my lads, with one hear let us sing,

Our Soldiers, our Sailors, our Statesmen, our King.

Chorus:

We'll still make 'em run, and we'll still make 'em sweat,

In spite of the Devil and Brussels Gazette,

Then cheer up my lads, with one heart let us sing,

Our Soldiers, our Sailors, our Statesmen, our King.

Seven Drunken Nights

Oh, as I went home on Monday night

As drunk as drunk could be

I saw a horse outside the door

Where my old horse should be

Well, I called me wife and I said to her

"Will you kindly tell to me

Who owns that horse outside the door

Where my old horse should be?"

Ay, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool

Still you cannot see

That's a lovely sow that my mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've traveled, a hundred miles or more

But a saddle on a sow, sure, I never saw before

And as I went home on Tuesday night

As drunk as drunk could be

I saw a coat behind the door

Where my old coat should be

Well, I called me wife and I said to her

"Will you kindly tell to me

Who owns that coat behind the door

Where my old coat should be?"

Ay, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool

Still you cannot see

That's a woolen blanket that me mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've traveled, a hundred miles or more

But buttons on a blanket, sure, I never saw before

And as I went home on Wednesday night

As drunk as drunk could be

I saw a pipe upon the chair

Where my old pipe should be

Well, I called my wife and I said to her

"Will you kindly tell to me

Who owns that pipe upon the chair

Where my old pipe should be?"

Ay, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool

Still you cannot see

That's a lovely tin-whistle, that me mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've traveled, a hundred miles or more

But tobacco in a tin-whistle, sure, I never saw before

And I went home on Thursday nigh

As drunk as drunk could be

I saw two boots beneath the bed

Where my old boots should be

Well, I called me wife and I said to her

"Will you kindly tell to me

Who owns them boots beneath the bed

Where my old boots should be?"

Ay, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool

Still you cannot see

They're two lovely geranium pots me mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've traveled, a hundred miles or more

But laces in geranium pots I never saw before

And as I came home on Friday night

As drunk as drunk could be

I saw a head upon the bed

Where my old head should be

Well, I called my wife and I said to her

"Will you kindly tell to me

Who owns that head upon the bed

Where my old head should be?"

Ay, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool

Still you cannot see

That's a baby boy that me mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But a baby boy with his whiskers on, sure, I never saw before

The Sound of Silence

Hello, darkness, my old friend

I've come to talk with you again

Because a vision softly creeping

Left its seeds while I was sleeping

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains

Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone

Narrow streets of cobblestone

'Neath the halo of a streetlamp

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

That split the night

And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw

Ten thousand people, maybe more

People talking without speaking

People hearing without listening

People writing songs that voices never share

No one dared

Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools," said I, "You do not know

Silence like a cancer grows

Hear my words that I might teach you

Take my arms that I might reach you."

But my words like silent raindrops fell

And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon god they made

And the sign flashed out its warning

In the words that it was forming

And the sign said, "The words of the prophets

Are written on the subway walls

And tenement halls

And whispered in the sounds of silence."

Hanging Tree

Are you, are you

Coming to the tree

They strung up a man

They say who murdered three

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met at midnight

In the hanging tree

Are you, are you

Coming to the tree

Where dead man called out

For his love to flee

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met at midnight

In the hanging tree

Are you, are you

Coming to the tree

Where I told you to run

So we'd both be free

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met at midnight

In the hanging tree

Are you, are you

Coming to the tree

Wear a necklace of hope

Side by side with me

Strange things did happen here

No stranger would it be

If we met at midnight

In the hanging tree

Are you, are you

Coming to the tree

Where I told you to run

So we'd…

Hold on to Memories

Listen, everyone

The time will come when all of us say goodbye

Feel that aching in your heart

Leaving you broken inside

But we're never really gone

As long as there's a memory in your mind

So now go do the best things in life

Take a bite of this world while you can

Make the most of the rest of your life

Make a ride of this world while you can

Take the ones you love

And hold them close because there is little time

And don't let it break your heart

I know it feels hopeless sometimes

But they're never really gone

As long as there's a memory in your mind

So now go do the best things in life

Take a bite of this world while you can

Make the most of the rest of your life

Make a ride of this world while you can

And hold on to memories

Hold on to every moment

To keep…

Benjamin Bowmaneer

Have you heard how the wars began,

Benjamin Bowmaneer?

Have you heard how the wars began?

Castors away!

Have you heard how the wars began

When England fought to a man?

the proud tailor rode prancing away

from a shear board he made a horse,

Benjamin Bowmaneer

shear board he made a horse,

Castors away!

from a shear board he made a horse

so he could ride across.

the proud tailor rode prancing away

from his scissors made bridle bits,

Benjamin Bowmaneer

scissors made bridle bits,

Castors away!

from his scissors made bridle bits

To keep his horse in his wits.

the proud tailor rode prancing away

and as he rode o'er the lea,

Benjamin Bowmaneer

as he rode o'er the lea,

Castors away!

and as he rode o'er the lea,

He spied a fly on his knee.

the proud tailor rode prancing away

from his needle he made a spear,

Benjamin Bowmaneer

needle he made a spear,

Castors away!

from his needle he made a spear

and pierce the fly in his ear.

And the proud tailor rode prancing away

from his thimble he made a bell,

Benjamin Bowmaneer

thimble he made a bell,

Castors away!

from his thimble he made a bell

to toll the flea's funeral knell.

the proud tailor rode prancing away

and that's how the wars began,

Benjamin Bowmaneer?

that's how the wars began?

Castors away!

and thats how the wars began

When England fought to a man?

the proud tailor rode prancing

the tailor rode prancing

the tailor rode prancing away

Row Me Bully Boys

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row

I'll sing you a song, it's a song of the sea

Row me bully boys row

I'll sing you a song if you'll sing it with me

And it's row me bully boys row

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row

While the first mate is plating the captain aboard

Row me bully boys row

He looks like a peacock with pistols and sword

And it's row me bully boys row

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row

The captain likes whiskey, the mate, he likes rum

Row me bully boys row

Us sailers like both but we can't get us none

And it's row me bully boys row

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row

Well farewell my love it is time for to roam

Row me bully boys row

The old blue peters are calling us home

And it's row me bully boys row

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row

And it's row me bully boys

We're in a hurry boys

We got a long way to go

And we'll sing and we'll dance

And bid farewell to France

And it's row me bully boys row