

Song for Leif by Karin Bardarson

A babe is born on a rugged shore, placed at the feet of his father
His fate unsure as the wind howled and the gods watched over
Iceland, Iceland!

They called him Leif and his little heart beat with a powerful fury
And he grew up strong and he grew up straight to take the Viking journey
From Iceland, Iceland!

And some love the pastures green
Some love the sands of the desert
But a Viking loves the salty sea
And the lure of adventure

It was said out to the West a distant land was floating
So Leif the Lucky took the bet and vowed to go exploring
For Iceland, Iceland!

Load the ships, hoist the sails, praise Thor and Odin
Set your backs, begin to pull, we're bound to go exploring
A new land, a new land!

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And the ship moved like a serpent through the sea
As the crew pressed on courageously
The stuff of legends would be made
About our hero Leif

Birds sit on a fruited vine, salmon swim the waters
A new land is discovered by Viking sons and daughters
A new land, a new land!

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