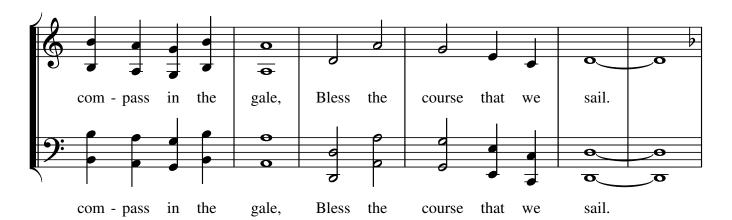
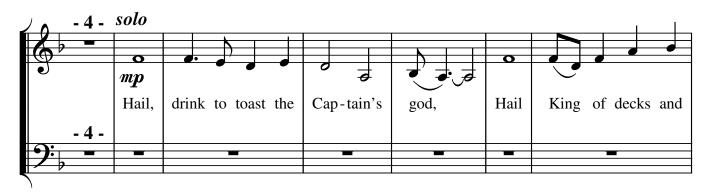
For The Ship-King - choir only



The Ship-King sails!

Keep safe the stern and bow, yard and spar,

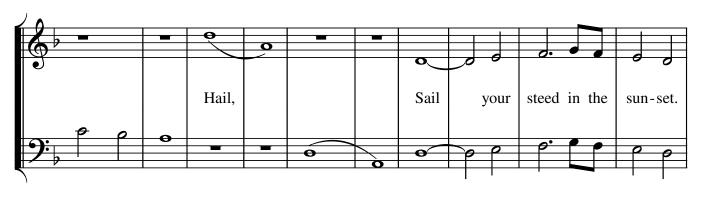






Hail, sing to bless the nets spread far,

Hail Lord who rides the



waves that roll.

Njord!

Sail

your steed in the sun-set.

