

Miracle of sound - Nord Mead

Tom: G
Intro: Am C G F
Am C G Em

Am
We're merry men of Skyrim
C
So sturdy and so stout
G
When the day is done
When it's time for fun
Em
We'll drink and sing and shout!

Am
You weak livered milk drinkers
C
Can let your throats run dry
G
Cause there's just one drink
That we will sink
Em
Until the day we die

[Refrão]

Am C
Drinking mead in the halls of Whiterun
G Am
The maidens and the men!
Am
We swig our brew
C
Until we spew
G Em
Then we fill our mugs again!

Am C
You can keep your filthy Skooma
G Am
It makes our bellies bleed
C
Cause when we raise our flagon
G
To another dead dragon
Em
There is just one drink we need
Am C G F
Nord mead!
Am C G Em
Nord mead!

Am
Chug a mug of mead
C
And another mug of mead
G
Chug another mug of mead
F
Till you fall down
Am
Chug a mug of mead
C
And another mug mead
G Em
Chug another mug of mead, warrior!

(Am C G F)
(Am C G Em)

Am
After the long hard days
G Am
Of hunting and of war

Am C
Our throats are tired and thirsty
G Em
And our bodies drenched in gore
Am C
But we won't waste our evenings
G Am
Feeling tired and feeling spent
Am C
We perk right up when we breathe in
G Em
That wholesome honey scent

Am
That Cyrodilic Brandy
C
Too fruity for these tongues
G
You can keep your fancy alto wine
Em
It tastes like horker dung!
Am
Balmora Blue tastes great to you
C
But here we like it plain
G
Just fill my mug
With the mighty jug
Em
Of honey, heart and grain

[Refrão]

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Chug another mug of mead
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Till you fall down
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And another mug mead
G Em
Chug another mug of mead, warrior!

(Am C G F)
(Am C G Em)

Acordes

