

**It's An Ale Hall**  
**(to the tune of "It's a Small World")**

Here's to Odin, Thor, Freya, Frey and Tyr,  
Now let's toast the gods 'cause we got a lot of beer  
we've got loot enough to spare, 'cause the monks had some to share:  
it's an Ale Hall after all.

Chorus:

It's an Ale Hall after all,  
Drink some mead and have a ball!  
Grab your horn and join the brawl:  
It's an Ale Hall after all!

There are benches, tables, the chieftan's seat.  
And we hunt and fish so we got a lot to eat.  
Fill a horn full of beer, drink and grin from ear to ear:  
it's an Ale Hall after all.

[Chorus]

Well, they call us heathens because we're not a flock.  
But we'll keep on drinking 'til Ragnarok,  
then they say we shall convert, but we think that they'll get hurt:  
it's an Ale Hall after all.

Chorus:

Drink a beer before battle, another before bed,  
down a brew for the living and drink one for the dead.  
And when your ships sets out to sea, I will drink for you and me:  
it's an Ale Hall after all.

Chorus:

by Keith Sauers, 7-7-94