

## **Mystic Circle**

### **"One Rode To Asa Bay"**

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[music and lyrics by Quorthon, Originally performed by Bathory]

One man rode the way through the woods  
Down to Asa bay  
Where dragon ships had sailed to sea  
More times than one could say  
To see with own eyes the wonder  
People told of from man to man  
The God of all almightyness  
Had arrived from a foreign land

The rumours told of a man  
Who had come from the other side the seas  
Carrying gold cross around neck in chain  
And spoke in strange tongue of peace  
He had come with strange men in armour  
Dressed in purple shirts and lace  
Smelling not of beer but flowers  
And with no hair in face

And the bold man carrying cross  
Had told all one of Asa bay  
The God of all man woman child had come  
To them all save  
And to thank Lord of Heaven  
One should build to God a house  
And to save one's soul from Hell  
One should be baptised and say vows

A man of pride with the Hammer told new God  
To build his house on own  
And spoke loud of the Gods of their fathers  
Not too long time gone  
The rumours said the man with a beard like fire  
And the Hammer in chain  
By men in armour silenced was and by  
Their swords was slain

Those who did not pay the one coin  
Of four to man of new God  
Whipped was twenty and put in chains then locked

By their neck to the log (To the log...)  
And so all of Asa bay did build  
A house of the cross  
Every hour of daylight they did sweat  
Limbs ached because faith does cost

□And on the day two hundred  
There it stood white to the sky  
The house of the God of the cross  
Big enough to take two dragon ships inside  
And all of Asa bay did watch  
The wonder raise to the sky  
Now must the God of the cross be pleased  
And satisfied

Just outside the circle of the crowd  
One old man did stand  
He looked across the waters  
And blotted the sun out of his eyes with one hand  
And his old eyes could almost see  
The dragon ships set sail  
And his old ears could almost hear  
Men of great numbers call out Oden's hail

And though he did know already  
Though he turned face towards sky  
And whispered silent words forgotten  
Spoken only way up high  
Now this house of a foreign God does stand  
Now must they leave us alone  
Still he heard from somewhere in the woods  
Old crow of wisdom say  
...people of Asa land, it's only just begun...

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