

# Viking Poem

The Vikings were fierce and brutal,  
Poor England was under attack,  
The Saxon kings fought and some peace was bought,  
But those Vikings just kept coming back!

They sailed to Britain in longboats,  
'Let's go Viking!' they yelled so they did,  
With axes held high and a glint in their eyes,  
Many Britons just ran and then hid!

Some Saxon kings fought hard against them,  
Brave King Alfred defeated Guthrum,  
He charged in to fight with all of his might,  
And the battle of Edington was won.

Alfred made friends with some Vikings,  
They divided the land into shares,  
They called it a draw, Guthrum got Danelaw,  
And hundreds of lives were spared.

King Athelstan also fought Vikings,  
He reclaimed lots of English ground,  
York he got back giving Vikings the sack,  
A king of all Britain had been found!

When a new wave of Viking raids started,  
Poor King Ethelred struggled to cope,  
So Danegeld he paid to try and stop raids,  
But the Vikings came back in their boats.

The Danegeld tax couldn't contain them,  
And Ethelred got called 'the un-ready',  
'It's simply not funny, they're after more money!  
I'm fleeing abroad instead!'

In the end some Vikings liked it in Britain,  
They enjoyed the English way,  
They sent for their wives and started new lives,  
Vikings were here to stay!

