

## **The Frey Song**

*by Karl Donaldsson*

*December 1995 CE*

*Sung to the tune of "Let it Snow" by Bing Crosby*

It might be raining, it might be blowing  
It might be sunny, it might be snowing  
But, since I'm with you here, today  
I'll toast Frey, I'll toast Frey, I'll toast Frey!

Well, ya might be feelin' randy  
And some sex would sure be dandy  
You raise your drinking horn, and say  
"I'll toast Frey, I'll toast Frey, I'll toast Frey!"

When the long pregnancy is done  
And you're looking at your brand-new-born  
You better pull out your favorite mead  
And raise up your drinking horn!

Well, nature's got a funny way  
With things that you see every day  
But, since I'm with you here, I'll say

To toast Frey, to toast Frey, in a most unusual way!  
'Cause as long as we're together here, today  
I'll toast Frey!