

Æthelmearc War March

Michael Alewright

Voice

Caller(s) Response

War a - gain con - sumes our land. Gone to war,

Caller(s) Response

gone to war. We o - bey our King's com-mand. Aeth - el - mearc has

gone to war.

Caller's verses (chorus' lines do not change):

You who fear the battle's roar (Gone to war...)
Should have thought of that before (Æthelmearc ...)

We will answer Glory's call
Heaven waits for those who fall

Never fear the death of men
God shall raise us up again

Now's the time for blood and gore
This is what you signed up for

Peasants plant and tradesmen sell
We march in the mouth of Hell

Let the Devil show his face
We will put him in his place

Foemen think they have the might
We will teach them how to fight

We have killed them by the score
Go back home and bring some more

Let the sun come beating down
It is shady underground

Babes and children all may sleep
Safely for the trust we keep

We won't leave the field of Mars
'Til the victory is ours

Now we face the foe at last
Now the time for song is passed