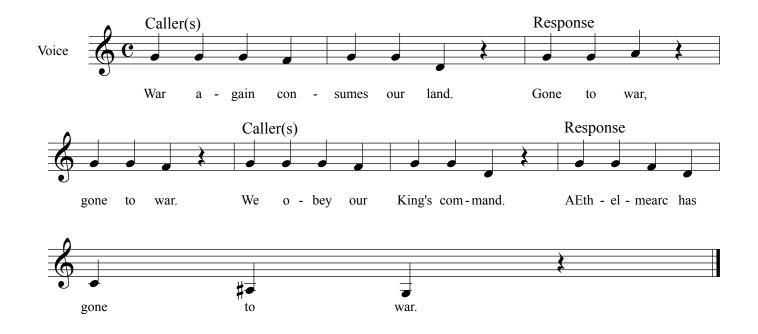
## Æthelmearc War March

Michael Alewright



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

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

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