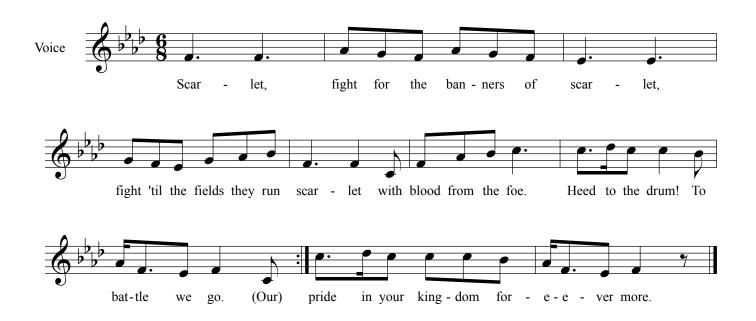
Banners of Scarlet

Gwendolyn the Graceful



Our king calls, fight with him proudly Our king calls - rally your forces! Our king calls; we'll stand by our crown. For AEthelmearc march! Do not let him down.

Shieldwall, wide as a mile, the Shieldwall - shoulder to shoulder the Shieldwall. The moment is near: Let loose your warcry - don't show them your fear.

Longbow: Agincourt's prowess, the Longbow. Nock and draw strongly your Longbow, then loose and let fly! Tak the first rank before they draw nigh.

Honour comes before victory. Honour - let no one question your Honour. Remember my friend: 'Tis AEthelmearc's honour you bear in the end. Spearpoints! Dress the line. Hold up your Spearpoints. Lift them up! Steady your Spearpoints. A gleaming display To pierce through the shieldwall and into the fray

Argent: White the escarbuncle Argent: Knight's belt of fealty and Argent as blades of bright steel, That shall not be sheathed until the foe yields.

Nightfall, we've fought from dawn until Nightfall. Sit by the fires of Nightfall. In drink and in song, Honour the fallen, remember them long.

Scarlet, follow the banners of Scarlet, follow the white and the Scarlet, in peace or in war, We'll stand with our kingdom forevermore. Take pride in your kingdom - forevermore.