

In Glorias Æthelmearc

Baroness Boudicea Ravenhair

Soprano

Take up your sword, take up your bow, take up your loom and your spi - in - ing wheel

Take up your paints, take up your pens, In _____ Glor - i - as Æth - el mearc!

We come to fight, we come to serve
We come to share our knowledge
So join with us and march along
In our van so bold [C]

To preserve the honor of our fair land
We raise our weapons high
Our swords and wits are deadly sharp
Our arrows straight and true [C]

From East to West and in between
We make our presence known
Whenever we leave Æthelmearc
We bring a bit of home [C]