

Æthelmearc is Marching Off To War

Music and lyrics by Baroness Helene al-Zarqá

C: Æthelmearc is marching off to war! (off to war)

Æthelmearc is marching off to war! (off to war)

Æthelmearc is marching on,
We'll never stop 'til the fight is won
Æthelmearc is marching off to war!

See the escarbuncle flying high (flying high)

See the escarbuncle flying high (flying high)

Escarbuncles flying high

Show we are not afraid to die

Æthelmearc is marching off to war.

Rally 'round the banners white on red (white and red)

Rally 'round the banners white on red (white and red)

White on Red we'll rally round

Hold the line and hold our ground

Æthelmearc is marching off to war.

See the column stretch a mile wide (mile wide)

See the column stretch a mile wide (mile wide)

See the column miles wide

We'll take the field from side to side

Æthelmearc is marching off to war.

Rally 'round the king as we fight on (we fight on)

Rally 'round the king as we fight on (we fight on)

Rally all around the king

And soon enough a vict'ry bring

Æthelmearc is marching off to war.

A Call to War

Music and lyrics by Lady Maeve Ronan

C: Hear the drums, feel the marching rhythm

The time has come, the King's called us to war

Warriors gather, Fencers, Archers Throwers

Æthelmearc will take the field once more

Invaders come to test the Sylvan army

Beat them back, let them see our might

Polearm, shield wall, leave them where they've fallen

They regret they challenged us to fight [C]

Fencers all, step us to your foeman

Schlager, foil, daggers deadly pierce

Cut them down, teach them all a lesson

As one by one they fall on your blades fierce [C]

Archers now, answer the King's calling

Raise your bows and notch your arrows fast

See them fly straight for target center

They fly true, the first one to the last [C]

Ax and knife, throwers make ye ready

Aim them true and let your weapons soar

See the fear gather in their eyes now

They forget what they all came here for [C]

In Glorias Æthelmearc

Music and lyrics by Mistress Katryne of

Bakestondone and Baroness Boudicea Ravenhair

C: Take up your sword, take up your bow

Take up your loom and your spinning wheel

Take up your paints, take up your pens

In Glorias Æthelmearc

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]

ÆTHELMEARC SONGS

Lyric sheet for

Opening Ceremonies

Pennsic XLIII

Banners of Scarlet

Music and lyrics by Baroness

Gwendolyn the Graceful

Chorus:

Scarlet, fight for the banners of
Scarlet. Fight 'til the fields they run
Scarlet with blood from the foe!
Heed to the drum! To battle we go.

Our king calls: fight with him
proudly!

Our king calls - rally your forces!

Our king calls! We'll stand by our
crown,

For Æthelmearc march, do not let
him down. [C]

Shieldwall, wide as a mile, the
Shieldwall. Shoulder to shoulder
the

Shieldwall. The moment is near:
Let loose your wacry; don't show
them your fear. [C]

Longbow: Agincourt's prowess, the
Longbow. Nock and draw strongly your
Longbow, then loose and let fly!

Take the first rank before they draw
nigh. [C]

Honor comes before victory.

Honor! Let no one question your

Honor. Remember, my friend:

'Tis Æthelmearc's honor you bear in the
end. [C]

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. [C]

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. [C]

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

Final Chorus: 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.

The Æthelmearc Song

Music and lyrics by Viscount Sir Haakon Oaktall

Out of the Eastrealm there came a new war cry:

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!"

The bravest of warriors and finest commanders,

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!"

C: Sing me a song of Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc,

Sing me a song of my land so fair,

Warriors of courage and ladies of beauty,

Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, my heart is there.

Onto the field, there came a new banner,

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!"

Red is for courage and gold is for honor,

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!" [C]

Dancing the dance of flashing bright steel,

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!"

Sending a clothyard shaft speeding downfield,

"Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!" [C]

Sylvan March

Music and lyrics by Baroness Gwendolyn the Graceful

C: So stand in the line with your spearpoint next to mine

And advance when the warlord gives command

Onward strike at the foe! Make them feel our every

blow!

And defend the Sylvan Land

From Blackstone to Hael Herenter to Sterylng Vale

Port Oasis to the fields of Coppertree

Endless Hills to Thescore, Misty Highlands to Cour D'Or

Send your fighters from each shire and Barony.

From Abhainn Chiach Ghlais, let the song of war be raised,

Bring your archers out from their old Hunter's Home

Into Sunderoak's hills, with Silva Vulcani's wills

Where our King and Queen have need of us, we'll roam.

(And) [C]

Ev'ry year, so I'm told, Delftwood sends their fighters bold,

And from Hartstone and from Angel's Keep they come,

From Myrkfaelinn, brave friends, doughty souls from Sylvan
Glen,

Join Ballaclagen by marching to the drum. (So) [C]

And do not forget, the strong folk of Wynterset,

Do not doubt the folk of Hornwood and Nithgaard!

Gryffi n's Keep, Courtlandslot, what a force of arms we've
got!

Summon all who would be Æthelmearc's home guard! (And)

[C]

At Beau Fleuve, waters flow, and in Stormsport winds may
blow,

But no raging falls nor wave of inland seas

Could convince them to hide –they would form against that
tide,

And their shieldwall could defeat all enemies. (So) [C]

From St. Swithin's Bog and from River's Edge they'll slog

While Blackwater keeps on rolling o'er and o'er,

They shall stand, tall and proud, with a war-cry deaf 'ning
loud,

Echoed tenfold by the force of Westland Mor. (So) [C]

King's Crossing proud stands with the Debatable Lands,

And together they will make our foemen think!

But far from us they'll run, as if followed by the Huns,

When we challenge them with Steltonwald to drink! (So) [C]

Still our ranks ever swell, as the troops of foes we quell,

For our subjects far and wide all heed and hark,

And wherever they bide, they'll assemble at our side,

When our King has need of Greater Æthelmearc! (We'll) [C]

From Æthelmearc's glade muster ev'ry able blade

Let the Scarlet and the Silver wave on high!

Move your feet to war's dance, no invader stands a chance,

When the Sylvan army gathers by and by! (To) [C]



Æthelmearc College of Bards

<http://www.aebards.org>

Æthelmearc War March

Music and lyrics by Master Michael Alewright

Call: War again consumes our land

Response: Gone to war, gone to war

Call: We obey our King's command

Response: Æthelmearc has gone to war

You who fear the battle's roar (Gone to war...)

Should have thought of that before (Æthelmearc....)

We will answer Glory's call (Gone to war...)

Heaven waits for those who fall (Æthelmearc....)

Never fear the death of men (Gone to war...)

God shall raise us up again (Æthelmearc....)

Now's the time for blood and gore (Gone to war...)

This is what you signed up for (Æthelmearc....)

Peasants plant and tradesmen sell (Gone to war...)

We march in the mouth of Hell (Æthelmearc....)

Let the Devil show his face (Gone to war...)

We will put him in his place (Æthelmearc....)

Foemen think they have the might (Gone to war...)

We will teach them how to fight (Æthelmearc....)

We have killed them by the score (Gone to war...)

Go back home and bring some more (Æthelmearc....)

Let the sun come beating down (Gone to war...)

It is shady underground (Æthelmearc...)

Babes and children all may sleep (Gone to war...)

Safely for the trust we keep (Æthelmearc...)

We won't leave the field of Mars (Gone to war...)

'Til the victory is ours (Æthelmearc....)

Now we face the foe at last (Gone to war...)

Now the time for song is passed (Æthelmearc....)