

A BALLAD FOR CALONTIR

CHORUS:

Where was I born? I'll make it clear
That I grew up in Calontir.
I raised some hell and drank some beer
And Lived in Calontir.

My parents trekked from an eastern shore
Until the horse could pull no more.
My father turned and said "My dear,
We're stuck in Calontir."

My mother smelled the clean, crisp air
But saw there were few people there.
She said "My God: How will we fare
In barren Calontir?"

They argued night and day, and she agreed to stay
At least until the horse could get them out of Calontir.

CHORUS

So they picked a spot and built a keep
And bought some cows and pigs and sheep
And settled down to sow and reap
And raise a family.

The next part of this story's old.
There's none of us that need be told
What's nice to do when nights are cold
And someone warm lies near.

Yes, your assumption's right. On that dark and windy night
I came into being in the land of Calontir.

CHORUS

I'm first born child, but not the last.
My brothers came along quite fast
And soon my father's home was not
As vast as it had seemed.

I thought 'twas wandering I craved--
My mother sobbed, my father raved.
Determined still, goodbye I waved
To friends and family.

And as I rode away, I heard my mother say,
"Beware of any men you meet outside of Calontir!"

CHORUS

I swung out on a western loop
And ran into a Boar Ring group.
They asked me then to join their troop
And stay at Coeur d'Ennui.

The lessons I learned there were rough
Especially those from Coeur du Boeuf,
I finally felt I'd had enough--
"Twas time to see the world.

William said sweet things to me, sang me songs upon one knee,
Mother's warning didn't cover men in Calontir.

CHORUS

In Nordskogen I met a lord,
A member of the Mongol Horde.
My heart beat fast, I thought at last
I'd found the man for me.

But I soon found out, to my remorse,
He'd have to get a quick divorce.
A love triangle with a horse
Was not my cup of tea.

I felt nothing but despair--I'd placed second to a mare!
I don't know how they do it and I certainly don't care!

CHORUS

While sitting one night at a feast
I heard of Pennsic in the East.
A chance for Glory! or at least
I'd die for Calontir.

But war was not what I'd been told.
Instead of doing deeds so bold,
I got wet and caught a cold
And never struck a blow.

The marshalls won't let you fight when you've coughed and
sneezed all night.
You can't hold your shield right with a Kleenex in one hand.

CHORUS

The shade was ninety-eight degrees
When I rode into Meredies.
Thank God the gators can't climb trees
But neither could my horse.

To flee the gators was my plan--
I had not counted on the Klan.
I'm not a coward, but I ran--
I'll fight another day.

Hooded men in sheets so clean make me think of Halloween,
And they think that the people in the S.C.A. are strange!

CHORUS

Not finding fortune with the rest
I sought the Kingdom of the West
It was there, I must confess
That I drank too much mead.

I took up drinking it is true,
But you would take up drinking too
If the crash space someone gave to you
Slid into the sea.

I'm not saying I was scared--for earthquakes I was unprepared.
I like my terra firma like it is in Calontir.

CHORUS

To see the world had been my quest
But back at home I found the best
The boy next door turned out to be
The only boy for me.

I'm older now, my sons are grown,
And raising families of their own.
There's one thing this long tale has shown--
Life's best in Calontir.

Calontir calls to me, where I was born to be,
Never more to wander, roam, or leave my Calontir.

CHORUS

By Alina Meraud Bryte & Gavin de Haga

CALONTIR STANDS ALONE

Brom Blackhand

O, Ladies and Lords of Calontir Waes Hael! Drink Hael!
Please gather around and lend an ear " "
O gather around and lend an ear,
I'll sing you a song of Calontir,
And you all shall know why
Calontir stands alone.

We're far from the Northwoods Barony Waes Hael! Drink Hael!
And damn near as far from TreeGirtSea " "
O, and Rivenstar with its flag unfurled
Is damn near the other side of the Worlde--
O, that's one good reason why
Calontir stands alone.

We haven't got belted chivalry Waes Hael! Drink Hael!
Just good ol' unbelted fighters we " "
But on battlefields many we've stood the test
Proved our bravery, skill, and our honor's the best.
We shall smite our foes 'till
Calontir stands alone.

Our Tourneys and Feasts to none compare Waes Hael! Drink Hael!
And good times with us are far from rare " "
Let all come to us, for our food is good,
And there's merry song in our halls and woods.
That's just one more reason why
Calontir stands alone.

O Ladies and Lords of Calontir Waes Hael! Drink Hael!
Put your hearts into what you do this year " "
And in the end I think we'll see
A merry Principality
On that bright, high day when
Calontir stands alone.