

A Grazing Mace

*Words: first verse-unknown,
other verses Jenna of Southwind*

Tune: Amazing Grace

*Source: the (Completely Unofficial) Calontir Army
Fighter's Authorization in CHOIR Songbook
(Pennsic XXV Edition)*

A grazing mace, how sweet the blow
That killed a wretch like me.
I once was up but now I'm down.
A grazing mace killed me.

My knight has promised help for me
He'll save my ass for sure.
He will my shield wall anchor be
As long as life endure.

That mace has slain ten thousand foes
All sweating in the sun.
I'd no more grace to duck that mace
I was ten thousand one.

A grazing mace, how sweet the blow
That killed a wretch like me.
I once was up but now I'm down.
A grazing mace killed me.

*Originally there were two other verses that have fallen out of use. Below is the version that appeared in the
(Completely Unofficial) Calontir Army Fighter's Authorization in CHOIR Songbook (Pennsic XXV Edition)*

A Grazing Mace, how sweet the blow
That killed a wretch like me.
I once was up, but now I'm down.
A Grazing Mace killed me.

My knight has promised help for me
He'll save my ass for sure.
He will my shieldwall anchor be
As long as life endure.

That mace has taught my heart to fear
No shield my fear relieves
How swiftly did that Mace appear
The hour it first killed me.

Through many fighters, knights and earls
I had already come.
My knight had kept me safe thus far
But Mace did send me home.

That mace has slain ten thousand foes
All sweating in the sun.
I'd no more grace to duck that mace
I was ten thousand one.