

# Arise Calontir!

By: Hrolf Ulfsson

A - rise Ca - lon - tir sound the drums, lift the ban - ners and go!  
Our en-em-ies come and their trum-pets will soon start to blow.  
Hear - ken to what I say, We've a bat - tle to fight to - day!  
Has - ten Ye to the fray, And let the Fal - con strike down her prey!

Arise Calontir sound the drums, lift the banners and go!  
Our enemies come and their trumpets will soon start to blow.

*Hearken to what I say,  
We've a battle to fight today!  
Hasten Ye to the fray,  
And let the Falcon strike down her prey!*

With swords and with spears we defend the traditions of old.  
We fight for our honor and stand by the Purple and Gold!

Chorus

The young boys are cheering and wishing that they could be there.  
Maidens are weeping, and Mothers are tearing their hair.

Chorus

The time is at hand and the enemy's bright weapons shine,  
And the kites and the ravens above us are waiting to dine.

Chorus

Now they offer us peace and our lives, if we only will yield.  
Let us grant the Peace of Eternity here in the field!

Chorus

The bards tell us stories of glorious deeds in the Past.  
Let us swear by our blood that our valor shall ne'er be surpassed!

*Hearken to what I say,  
We've a battle to fight today.  
Hasten Ye to the fray,  
And let the Falcon strike down her prey!... Let the Falcon strike down her prey!*