

As One (One Heart One Land)

by Dolan Madoc

Hear the war-horns sound-ing all ac-ross the land Take up axe and
spear as broth-ers will we stand To - geth-er march to bat-tle, heark-en to the
call One land, one king, one heart, one wall.
A land un-tamed and wild, or so the le-gends say Fierce war-like
folk, rea - dy for the fray Out of blood and bat-tle, a war-lord earns word-
- fame And the heirs of his bo - dy, are Bret - wal - da named.

Chorus:

*Hear the warhorns sounding all across the land
Take up axe and spear as brothers will we stand
Together march to battle, hearken to the call
One land, one king, one heart, one wall.*

A land untamed and wild, or so the legends say
Fierce warlike folk, ready for the fray
Out of blood and battle, a warlord earns word-fame
And the heirs of his body, are Bretwalda named.

Chorus

The winds of war blow wild, like waves the raiders come
By great skill and prowess, a mighty crown was won.
Join with us my brothers, march now with our King.
Unfurl your bright banners, let your voices ring!

Chorus

A tale well-known from days of old, battle on the sand,
The foe was cruel and mighty, our war-host made a stand.
Though fallen was our lord, each stayed and did his part.
Their valor shaped our land, and from them we take heart!

Chorus

Tis twice within a season, that we are called to war
Yet we remain undaunted, though foemen come once more
Our shields became a wall, high upon the hill
We swore to never yield, and some are up there still

*Hear the warhorns echo all across the land
Set down your axe and spear, raise a cup in hand
As one we march to battle and answer to the call
One land, one king, one heart, one wall.*