

Awake, Calontir

Words and Music: Andrixos Seljukroctonis



In the first light of day-break comes grim mar-tial warn-ing Mus-ter in ar-mor in less than an hour.
A - wake Ca - lon - tir and a - rise from your slum-ber. Take up your scu - tum, your long-sword, your bow.



Last ev'n-ing's late re - vels cost dou - ble in mom - ing. But still shall we show the Gold Fal-con's power.
No sweet - er dance mu - sic than the sound of war's trum - pet. How far did you tra - vel to hear this hom - blow?

In the first light come daybreak comes grim martial warning:
Muster in armor in less than an hour.
Last evening's late revels cost double in morning,
But still shall we show the Gold Falcon's power.

Chorus:

Awake Calontir and arise from your slumber.
Take up your scutum, your longsword, your bow.
No sweeter dance music than the sound of war's trumpet.
How far did you travel to hear this horn blow?

Since Asgeirr was Sovereign have I discharged this duty,
Rousing the army from warm comfy bed.
The notes of my trumpet are no thing of beauty,
And countless the shoes have been thrown at my head.

Chorus

A fyrdman decamped for a tropical Eden
On warm salty waves on a board would he roam.
But Paradise gave him not a thing he was needin'.
He heard the war trumpet and made his way home.

Chorus

Awake to the war call and answer the muster.
March to the castle the field and the town.
Add your sword's shimmer to Gold Falcon's luster.
Heed the war trumpet and fight with your Crown.

Rule Number One: As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.