

# At the Battle of Maldon

Rosalinde Jehanne



Here must we hold So heark-en to my coun-sel Felled is our lord Slain by foe-men on the field



Now we must hon-or The oaths we made in mead-hall Now we must should-er The bur-den of his shield



Great were his gifts Of gold and no-ble gem-stones High were the halls Where the he-roes boast-ed so



He was our lord and Loathe am I to leave him Vow to a-venge him By van-quish-ing the foe

## *Chorus*



For our hands shall be the har-der, and our will shall be the wi-ser And our hearts shall be bold-er as our strength must end



Come and fol-low me to glo-ry, so that when they tell the sto-ry We shall not be for-got-ten in the halls of men

I will not flee, but farther will I follow  
Boldly to battle with broadsword in my hand  
More than my life was the love I bore for Bryhtnoth  
Fierce will I fight now and so defend this land

Come I from kindred of honor and of courage  
Ne'er shall they say that I nothing was at war  
Stand with me steadfast staunch against the Vikings  
Wield ye your weapons like warriors of yore

## Refrain

We stand undaunted the last of the defenders  
Stouthearted men who can strike a mighty blow  
We will encourage each other in the war-play  
Let them advance now for we shall lay them low

Death is our doom but let us die with honor  
All that lives after is what the bards do say  
Fight to be worthy of fame in the future  
Let them remember the deeds we do today

## Refrain

Repeat last line of refrain