

At the Battle of Maldon

by Lady Rosalind Jehanne

Here must we hold So heark-en to my coun-sel Felled is our lord Slain by foe-men on the field
Great were his gifts Of gold and no-ble gem-stones High were the halls Where the he-roes boast-ed so
Now we must hon-or The oaths we made in mead-hall Now we must should-er The bur-den of his shield
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

Here must we hold
 So hearken to my counsel
Felled is our lord
 Slain by foemen on the field
Now we must honor
 The oaths we made in mead-hall
Now we must shoulder
 The burden of his shield

Great were his gifts
 Of gold and noble gemstones
High were the halls
 Where the heroes boasted so
He was our lord and
 Loathe am I to leave him
Vow to avenge him
 By vanquishing the foe

*For our hands shall be the harder,
 and our will shall be the wiser
And our hearts shall be bolder
 as our strength must end
Come and follow me to glory,
 so that when they tell the story
We shall not be forgotten 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
Stout-hearted 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

We shall not be forgotten in the halls of men