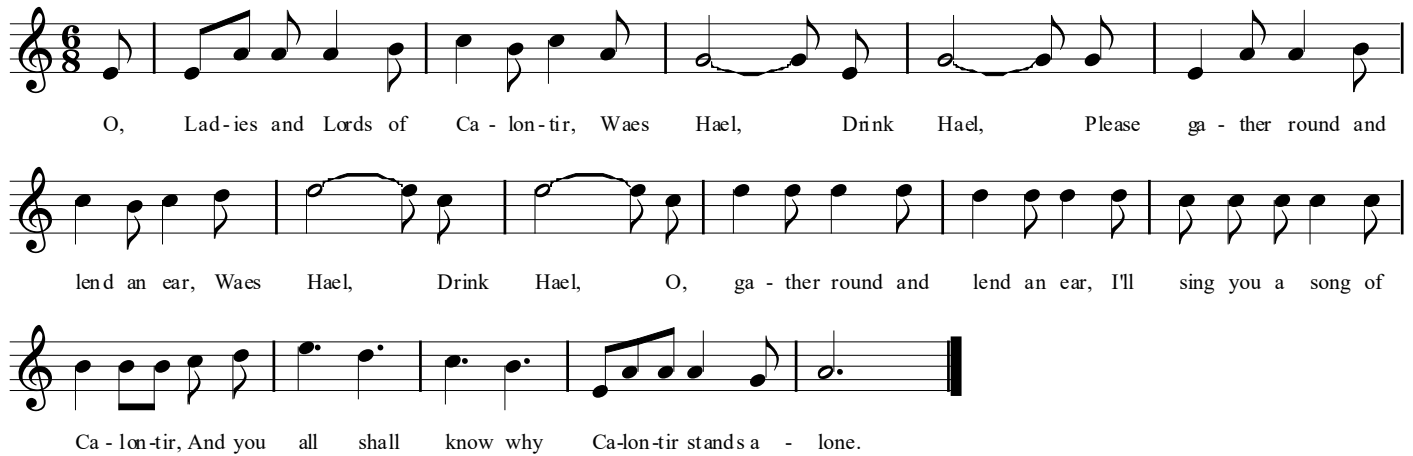


# Calontir Stands Alone

Brom Blackhand



O, Lad-ies and Lords of Ca-lon-tir, Waes Hael, Drink Hael, Please ga-ther round and  
lend an ear, Waes Hael, Drink Hael, O, ga-ther round and lend an ear, I'll sing you a song of  
Ca-lon-tir, And you all shall know why Ca-lon-tir stands a-lone.

O, Ladies and Lords of Calontir, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
Please gather around and lend an ear, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
O, gather around and lend an ear,  
I'll sing you a song of Calontir,  
And you all shall know why Calontir stands alone.

We're far from the Northwoods Barony, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And damn near as far from Treegirt Sea, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And Rivenstar with its flag unfurled  
Is damn near the other side of the world,  
O, that's one good reason that Calontir stands alone.

We haven't got belted chivalry, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
Just good old unbelted fighters, we, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And on battlefields many we've stood the test,  
Proved our bravery, skill, and our honor's the best,  
We shall smite our foes till Calontir stands alone.

Our tourneys and feasts to none compare, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And good times with us are far from rare, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
Let all come to us, for our food is good,  
And there's merry song in our halls and woods,  
That's just one more reason why Calontir stands alone.

O, Ladies and Lords of Calontir, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
Put your hearts into what you do this year, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And in the end I think we'll see,  
A merry Principality,  
On that bright high day when Calontir stands alone.

*This song has often been called the national anthem of Calontir. Brom wrote it on a napkin to fill out an arts competition way back when Calontir was a region. It is usually sung at about a march tempo. Verses 3 and 4 take some practice to fit in all the syllables. When we became a Principality, verses 3 and 5 changed:*

We've got our own brand of chivalry, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
We fight for the love of battle, we, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And on battlefields many we've stood the test,  
Proved our bravery, skill, and our honor's the best,  
We shall smite our foes till Calontir stands alone.

O, Ladies and Lords of Calontir, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
Put your hearts into what you do this year, Waes Hael, Drink Hael,  
And in the end the world will see,  
A kingdom proud and strong and free,  
On that bright high day when Calontir stands alone.