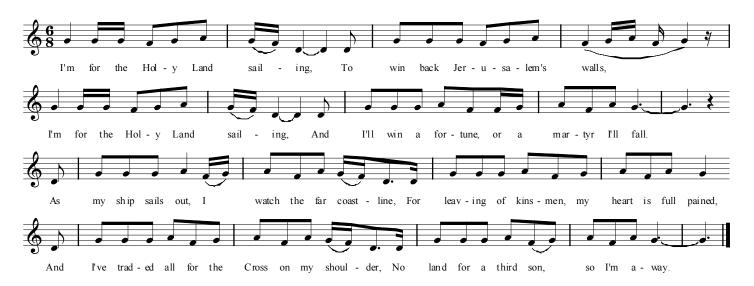
Crusader's Song

Words & Music: Conn McNeill



I'm for the Holy Land sailing, To win back Jerusalem's walls, I'm for the Holy Land sailing, And I'll win a fortune, or a martyr I'll fall.

As my ship sails out, I watch the far coastline, For leaving of kinsmen my heart is full pained, And I've traded all for the Cross on my shoulder, No land for a third son, so I'm away.

Chorus

As I look around me at the men on the benches, Their eyes are like mine, so I know their hearts' pain, I sing them a song of bravery and battle, And now their eyes shine like their keen polished blades.

Chorus

At landfall in Cypress they refused Barengaria, And Richard in anger has answered in steel, Now the Crown of Cypress he's added to England's, And I've added Knighthood's gold spurs to my heels. And I've won my fortune, so farewell to all!

Chorus

I followed the banner to battle at Acre, And held it aloft when it's bearer was slain. Now we've given Richard a tower of the city, He's given me rank, and a full captain's pay.

Chorus

At Arsouf on the coastline we met with the Paynim, We won the battle, though many men fell, And one was a baron with lands that need tending, Now they are mine, and I'll tend them well.

Chorus

Now I sit in court over Christian and Moslem, And I've a strong keep and soldiers ten score, And King Richard's army he's sailed back to England, And I've said farewell, for I'll see them ne'er more.

You See, I'm in the Holy Land staying, To guard my own castle walls. I'm in the Holy Land staying,