

Fealty of the Lion

János Katona

Adagio

I've pro - mised you A - qui - tane's cas - tles. I've of - fered you tithes from that land.
Third born you were, the se - cond sur - vi - ving. Your re - bel - lion I'll ne'er un - der - stand!

Chorus

Give to your broth - er your feal - ty! This as your King I de - mand! As fath - er I wish this; as
King I com - mand this; Re - bel - lion I can - not let stand!

I've promised you Aquitane's castles.
I've offered you tithes from that land.
Third born you were, the second surviving.
Your rebellion I'll ne'er understand!

Chorus

*Give to your brother your fealty!
This as your King I demand!
As father I wish this; as King I command this;
Rebellion I cannot let stand!*

Young Henry all know shall succeed me:
The eldest by birth and by right.
Your prowess in battle none dare to challenge --
Why must you continue to fight?

Chorus

Last year we battled as comrades:
A father, his two eldest sons.
Together we put down the spark of rebellion!
Why must you still beat war's drums?

Chorus

Your mother's long held you her favorite
The first in her mind and her heart.
But pray, will you think of the good of the Nation?
Or the kingdom will be torn apart!

Chorus

You leave us no path but grim battle.
Once-allies will fight now as foes.
One final chance out of love will I grant you
To turn back the path that you chose!

Chorus