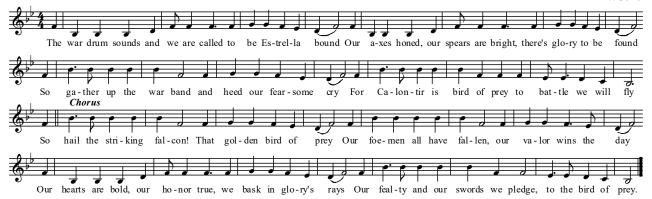
Hail the Striking Falcon





The war drum sounds and we are called to be Estrella bound Our axes honed, our spears are bright, there's glory to be found So gather up the war band and heed our fearsome cry For Calontir is bird of prey to battle we will fly

So hail the striking falcon! That golden bird of prey Our foemen all have fallen, our valor wins the day Our hearts are bold, our honor true, we bask in glory's rays Our fealty and our swords we pledge, to the bird of prey.

At Lilies War we gather round to fight our brothers true With sword and shield and axe and spear, our honor we will prove So join us round the campfire, lads, no heroes here today Our brotherhood of warriors praise that golden bird of prey

So hail the striking falcon! That golden bird of prey Our foemen all have fallen, our valor wins the day Our hearts are bold, our honor true, we bask in glory's rays Our fealty and our swords we pledge, to the bird of prey.

In foreign wars our shield wall stands, a bulwark strong and true Though we be few, our hearts are stout, our mettle we have proved So pass about the mead and beer and laugh and shout and say:
"When battle calls, no foe withstands that golden bird of prey

So hail the striking falcon! That golden bird of prey Our foemen all have fallen, our valor wins the day Our hearts are bold, our honor true, we bask in glory's rays Our fealty and our swords we pledge, to the bird of prey.