

Heart of the Heartland

Andrixos Seljukroctonis

♩ = 160



Heart of the Heart-land, now sing your own song, The work of your crafts-men, your hist - or - y long



Of glor - i - ous bat-tles, let ev - 'ry voice ring What wond-er-ous gifts we give each Queen and King.

Heart of the Heartland, now sing your own song,
The work of your craftsmen, your history long.
Of glorious battles, let ev'ry voice ring.
What wonderful gifts we give each Queen and King.

Born of the Dragon, Her Lizard-blood cold,
We've long since forgiven those quarrels of old.
Each August at Pennsic we war-pledge renew,
While smiting the Tyger with comrades so true.

Behold now the beauty wrought by skillful hands
The artisan's labors, the gem of our lands.
Fine raiment, strong armor and poetry fair,
But the great masterwork is wise teachers who share.

True brothers from Outlands, its deserts and crags,
The Falcon rejoices when joined with the Stag.
At Estrella's far fortress, 'gainst foemen so great,
We carved out a legend inside Phaedra's Gate

For fifteen long years now we've held our own war.
No foemen to conquer, so no one keeps score.
With sides ever-changing, lest bitterness brew,
"Come join us at Lilies": our message to you.

Behold the great treasure we've built through the years,
The legacy rich that is Calontir's
To monarchs we entrust it with fealty oath;
To preserve and enlarge it They promise us both.

Above the rich Heartland, through gold Calon skies,
The jesses are loosened, the Falcon now flies.
As seasons turn circles, the people bow down,
As new couple comes forward to take up the Crown.

Rule Number One: As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.