Song of the Calon Huscarl

Words and Music: Angus of Blackmoor



Stand tall the mighty huscarl Guardian of our king Laying low the bitter foeman As the falcon takes to wing

Chorus:

Huscarl, huscarl, you shall guard our land, But we will fight beside you When you choose to make your stand Huscarl, huscarl, huscarl

Sitting at the king's right knee And living in his hall, Feasting at his table You're ready for his call

Chorus

As the battle crushes in There forms a huscarl ring, Axes held high over head None shall touch our king.

Chorus

And now the battle's over And our king stands all alone. Around him fallen huscarls Whose axes shattered bone.

Chorus