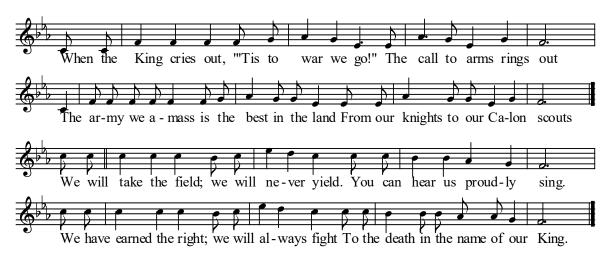
In the Name of Our King

Words and Music: Steffen Albert Rheinbauer



When the King cries out, "Tis to war we go!" The call to arms rings out
The army we amass is the best in the land,
From our knights to our Calon scouts

We will take the field; we will never yield. You can hear us proudly sing. We have earned the right; we will always fight To the death in the name of our King.

Hardened warriors of Calontir, Our Huscarls, they are feared. A thousand foes to their death will go At the hand of the Iren Hirth.

Fyrdmen fill the ranks as in days of old. And when the dust has cleared, Many a man will tonight rest cold From the blows of the Iren-Fyrd.

If we stand or fall, we are champions all. As fighters, we pledge here
To lend our might, and always fight
In defense of Calontir.