

I Pledge Now My Blade

Steffen Albert Rheinbauer



I left my friends and fam-i-ly the place I call my home but I march not with stran-gers as o'er fields we do roam.



Those in this com-pa-ny are trained in ways of war. We fight to save each o-ther, though bat-tered, bruised, and sore.

Chorus



I will kill for my King, I will die for my Queen. I will march with my kins-men 'gainst foes yet un - seen.



When called by the crown, I will come to Their aid, Un - til I am struck down, I pledge now my blade.

I left my friends and family the place I call my home
but I march not with strangers as o'er fields we do roam.
Those in this company are trained in ways of war.
We fight to save each other, though battered, bruised, and sore.

CHORUS

*I will kill for my King,
I will die for my Queen.
I will march with my kinsmen
'gainst foes yet unseen.
When called by the crown,
I will come to Their aid,
Until I am struck down,
I pledge now my blade.*

Not known for the tourney, no steed to call my own.
I will fight with any weapon, be it axe, spear, or stone.
The Crown's protection of our land is the debt that I repay.
I will fight till I am home again or dead beneath the clay.

CHORUS

I fight for those upon the Throne and the burden that they bear.
They must smile in times both good & bad and those of deep despair.
Tradition cries, unto the Crown, my head I must tip down.
With great respect for what they have done, I kneel before the Crown.

CHORUS

*Written by Count Steffen
Rheinbauer, in honor of
TRM Eringln and Eleanor,
Spring AS XXIX*