

The Mud

By Duncan Fearnac MacLeod
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Stay low say the Ser-geants, and you'll keep your head, No he-roes a-mongst us, The



he-roes are dead Form up and keep up, left flank and right If we keep the or-der, we'll win the fight

Chorus



But they ne-ver told me a - bout the mud They ne-ver told me you can't wash out blood-



stains on my soul, as well as my hands But a man must do as his du-ty com-mands

Stay low say the Sergeants, and you'll keep your head,
No heroes amongst us, The heroes are dead
Form up and keep up, left flank and right
If we keep the order, we'll win the fight

*But they never told me about the mud
They never told me you can't wash out blood-
stains on my soul, as well as my hands
But a man must do as his duty commands*

I am a Scotsman, my blood has been told
That glory is given to the loud and the bold
Crash out and scream out, break through their lines
And drink from the chaos sweet victory's wine

*But they never told me about the mud
They never told me you can't wash out blood-
stains on my soul, as well as my hands
But a man must do as his duty commands*

Now I am a Fyrdman the king's to command
My fealty is given, so here will I stand
I'll form up and keep up, left flank and right
If I keep the order, we'll win the fight

*But they never told me about the mud
They never told me you can't wash out blood-
stains on my soul, as well as my hands
But a man must do as his duty commands*

I'm a Huscarl, We are the King's men
The battle line's broken so our work begins
We crash out and scream out, break through their lines
And drink from the chaos sweet victory's wine

*But they never told me about the mud
They never told me you can't wash out blood-
stains on my soul, as well as my hands
But a man must do as his duty commands*

Now I stand a Knight, I wear Fealty's ring
I long to charge out but I'll stand by my king
Fyrdmen, Huscarls, Heed now my call
Bring order to chaos and build victory's wall.

*But I'll never tell them about the mud
I'll never tell them they can't wash out blood-
stains on their souls, as well as my hands
But a man must do as his duty commands.*