

Sing Calontir

Hyrim de Guillon (Robert L. Feldacker)



Oh Sing Ca-lon-tir, sing for the vic-'try won Sing for the cry of "Eich-mann!" as it rolled a-cross the field



Born a - loft on joy-ous voic-es like the horns of vic-'try sound-ing Sing for our well-led host



Sing for the fal-con fly-ing o'er a hill of foe-men's bone, Sing for your her-oes have come home

Sing Calontir, sing for your rising might
Sing for the axe of Valdemar as it glitters in the light
Fighting ever in the forefront all in thrall to war's delight
Sing for your might in arms
Sing for the falcon flying o'er a hill of foemen's bone,
Sing for your heroes have come home.

Sing Calontir, sing for their Majesties
Sing for the wrath of Eire and the grace of Adelith
Sing for their broadswords scythe-like sweeping through the
stricken fields of foemen
Sing for the King and Queen
Sing for the falcon flying o'er a hill of foemen's bone,
Sing for your heroes have come home.

Sing Calontir, sing for your noble friends
Sing for the strength of Deotricht as he guarded well our right
Standing like a tower, undismayed in furious fight
Sing for the Outlands knight
Sing for the falcon flying o'er a hill of foemen's bone,
Sing for your heroes have come home.

Sing Calontir, sing for Estrella War
Sing for the noble story you have written with your swords
May it never be forgotten while your voices carry words
Sing for your great renown
Sing for the falcon flying o'er a hill of foemen's bone,
Sing for your heroes have come home.