

# 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.