

Strongest and Best

Andrixos/Steven Boyd



Stron-gest and best of the lords of the bat-tle Staunch-ly we stand with our sword, axe and spear.



Pur-ple and gold wave our ban-ners a - bove us. No he-roes a - mong us, hold fast Ca-lon - tir.

Muster is called now, the war horns are sounding.
Each heart is pounding with thirst for the fray.
Draw up the lines now, salute every foeman.
We wear our own omen, the gold bird of prey.

Chorus:

*Strongest and best of the lords of the battle
Staunchly we stand with our sword, ax and spear.
Purple and gold wave our banners above us.
No heroes among us, hold fast Calontir.*

Summon the levy, the knights, lords and squires,
From cantons and shires, and six* baronies.
Well trained and ready to fight any season,
Whatever the reason, in hills, swamps and trees.

First rank is kneeling, behind them more shieldmen
Seeing none of the field when the call comes to fight.
Foemen are reeling, 'neath polearms and spearmen,
The Huscarls and Fyrdmen, the novice and Knight.

Long was our journey o'er mountains and rivers,
With armor and quivers and gear packed for war.
Tired of the tourney, we long for the battle,
The destrier is saddled, come join melee's roar.

* originally written as five baronies

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