

Toast to the Night

by Dorcas Whitecap



Well armed are we with a jack and a tale To do mer-ri-est bat-tle this night
But the night ru-shes on and the fire burns low And to slum-ber our com-rades must fall.



If our voi-ces stay strong and our el-bows don't fail, We may hold off the com-ing of light.
To the East comes the sign of that pi-ti-less foe So we rise to our fate one and all



Raise a cup, lift your voice, still we must part For no one can hold back the dawn But till we meet a-



- gain you'll re-main in my heart With the mu-sic that still e-choes on

Well armed are we with a jack and a tale
To do merriest battle this night
If our voices stay strong and our elbows don't fail,
We may hold off the coming of light.

But the night rushes on and the fire burns low
And to slumber our comrades must fall.
To the East comes the sign of the that pitiless foe
So we rise to our fate one and all

Raise a cup, lift your voice, still we must part
For no one can hold back the dawn
But till we meet again you'll remain in my heart
With the music that still echoes on