

Bare is the Brotherless Back (The Interkingdom Song)

Words: Aeruin ni hEarain o'Chonemara

Music: The Nancy by Stan Rogers

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I sing here of a brotherhood as sharp as any spear, As bright as the falcon that soars o'er the glorious lands of Calontir, As strong as the lion's heart that roars in the land of the Sable Star, Of two great sovereign kingdoms side by side in every war. For when there are fair ground to take, and enemies in the way, 'Tis best to call the falcons all, and the Black Star banner, hey! And though the foes do fill the field, there's none can bar the way, For the falcon's scream and the lion's roar will always win the day! Vivat the Black Star! Hurrah for Calontir and Ansteorra! The lion and the falcon stand together o'er the foe!"

I sing here of a brotherhood as sharp as any spear,
As bright as the Falcon that soars o'er the glorious lands of Calontir
As strong as the Lion's heart that roars in the lands of the Sable Star
Of two great sovereign Kingdoms side by side through every war.

For when there were fair grounds to take, and enemies in the way
'Tis best to call the Falcons all and the Black Star banner, hey!
And though the foes do fill the field, there's none can bar the way,
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar will always save the day.

*Vivat! The Black Star! Hurrah for Calontir! and Ansteorra!
The Lion and the Falcon stand together o'er the foe!*

Pennsic XIII

When called to war out in the East, the Falcon she did fly,
And answered on the Dragon's call, "To war, or else to die,"
The Falcon called upon her kin, the Lion of the Star,
And side by side they fought and sealed a Brotherhood of War.

For when there are fair grounds to take, and Tygers in the way,
'Tis best to call on the Falcon's wall, and the Black Star banner, hey!
And though outnumbered six to one, there's none can bar the way
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar, will always save the day.

Chorus

Atenveldt War

When calls of war came from the South and reached the Falcon's ears
She flew unto the Lion's aid, and faced the Aten spears.
Down in a ditch, and on a road, and in a field of hay,
These brothers fed Mother Atenveldt's dead to the Ravens there that day.

For when your homelands are at stake, and the Sun stands in the way,
'Tis best to call the Falcon's all, and the Black Star banner, hey!
And though the foes do fill the field, there's none can bar the way
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar, will always win the day!

Chorus

Pennsic XIV

More calls of battle from the East, brought us to another war.
We fought in the woods, and we fought on the bridges as we had the year
before.
The best of the Tygers fell to our blows in the bloodiest of the fray,
And once again the Dragon was saved by the Lion and the Falcon that day.

For when there are fair grounds to take, and Tygers in the way,
'Tis best to call on the Purple Wall and the Black Star banner, hey!
And though outnumbered ten to one, there's none can bar the way
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar will always save the day.

Estrella II

Out at Estrella, Crescent came to war against the Sun,
Here the Lion and the Falcon battled back to back as one.
The ravens feasted on the victims of that Purple Wall,
So the Abbey and the Crescent Queen sent favor unto all.

For when there are fair grounds at stake, and enemies in the way,
'Tis best to call the Falcon's all, and the Black Star banner, hey!
And though the foes do fill the field, there's none can bar the way
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar will always save the day.

Chorus

Pennsic XV

This time the Tygers called for help, we battled side by side.
Upon the field our foemen fell like wheat before a scythe.
We stole two banners on the bridge, and kept three on a hill,
And the parties went on from dusk to dawn in the camp that came from
HELLLLLLL!

For when there are fair grounds at stake, and Dragon's in the way
It's best to call on the mobile wall and the Black Star banner, hey!
We'll keep your banner safe and sound, or snatch it clean away!
For the Falcon's scream and the Lion's roar will always save the day!

So I sing here of a brotherhood as sharp as any spear
As bright as the Falcon that soars o'er the glorious lands of Calontir.
As strong as the Lion's heart that roars in the lands of the Sable Star
For Bare is the Brotherless Back is the way we always win the war!

Chorus

Vivat the Black Star! Hurrah for Calontir and Ansteorra!
For Bare is the Brotherless Back is the way that we always win the
war!