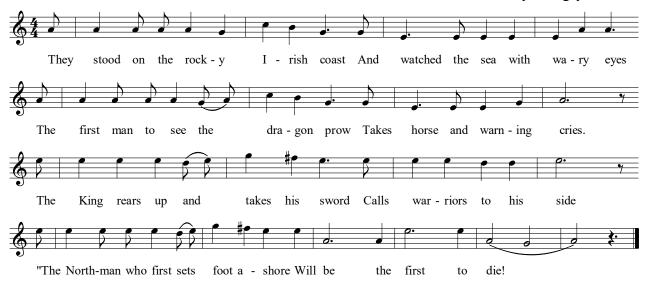
Brian Boru

Words: Morgana bro Morganwyg Music: Raven Banner by Peregrynne Windrider



They stood on the rocky Irish coast And watched the sea with wary eyes The first man to see the dragon prow Takes horse and warning cries.

The King rears up and takes his sword Calls warriors to his side "The Northman who first sets foot ashore Will be the first to die!"

The northmen swarmed from the dragon ships Rich in steel and their banners bright The Irishmen formed around their King And, singing, they went to fight.

The plain as red as the rising sun Both sides' blood stained the ground The Irish fought for their land and King And pulled the raven down. But Northern hearts do not fear the blade And their victory lost but still they stand They call on the gods of the warrior north And die on Irish land.

But even the Northmen finally turn The dragons run to sea The King of the Irish, standing yet Has his own victory.

With hair as red as the setting sun Brian Boru tells warriors brave "I live and the way to the Irish crown Leads only to the grave.

Whoe'er may come across the sea Will find the Irish spear Held by men unafraid to die Who'll teach them how to fear."