

Calontir

Words & Music: Andrew Lyon of Wovenwood

Source: Wovenwords

Be care-ful how you go in the days to come, Pay heed to what you do, Ca-lon - tir.

You've a pop-u-lace of grace and a beaut-y, oh, A beaut-y all your own, Ca-lon - tir.

Keep your sword arm swift on the fight-ing field And your pen-stroke bold yet true;

Strive for noth-ing but your best in all en-deav-ours, This land de-serves no less, Ca-lon - tir.

Be careful how you go in the days to come,
Pay heed to what you do, Calontir.
You've a populace of grace and a beauty, oh,
A beauty all your own, Calontir.

Keep your sword arm swift on the fighting field
And your penstroke bold yet true;
Strive for nothing but your best in all endeavours,
This land deserves no less, Calontir.