

# For Crown and For Kingdom

Conn MacNiell

Hay - O for the fal - con whose ban - ner flies o'er us, Hay - O for the King march - ing migh - ty be - fore us,  
Hay - O Ca-lon war-ri-ors sing loud the cho - rus, For Crown and for King-dom, 'gainst the foes of our land!

## *Chorus:*

*Hay-O for the falcon who's banner flies o'er us,  
Hay-O for the King marching mighty before us,  
Hay-O Calon warriors sing loud the chorus,  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land!*

Fierce men-at arms to their brothers are banding,  
Fearlessly shoulder to shoulder are standing,  
Blood and bones sundered in tribute demanding,  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land!

## *Chorus*

Harken bold Fyrdman, the King calls the levy,  
The men thou hast felled in his battles are many,  
Slake thirsting spear points on what's 'neath the byrnie,  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land!

## *Chorus*

Huscarl drain fully the horn filled to brimming,  
Lead now the war host in battle-song singing,  
Lead into slaughter and wild weapon ringing,  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land!

## *Chorus*

Knight gird the sword belt, for nigh draws the hours,  
The slain and the wounded bear witness your power,  
To fealty's fulfillment rides chivalry's flower,  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land!

## *Chorus*

*(last verse by Andrixos)*

Fly Iren-Fera from Calontir's seacoast.  
Add foreign blade to the strength of our warhost.  
March in the ranks of the army you love most.  
For Crown and for Kingdom, 'gainst the foes of our land.

## *Chorus*