

# The Hues of the Outlands

Words and Music: Andrixos Seljukroctonis

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp). The lyrics are as follows:

I sing of a peop - le of In - fin - ite beaut - y,  
The hues of the Out - lands are full of rich mean - ing:  
That mat - ches their home - lands, their moun - tains, their fields  
The White Stag fells foe - man in bat - tle so bold  
The Known Worlde proc - laims their de - vo - tion to du - ty,  
The for - ests and moun - tains of a land ev - er green - ing,  
And fears green and gold on their cotes and their shields.  
The des - erts and grain - fields more val - ued than gold.

I sing of a people of Infinite beauty,  
That matches their homelands, their mountains, their fields  
The Known Worlde proclaims their devotion to duty,  
And fears green and gold on their cotes and their shields.

*The hues of the Outlands are full of rich meaning:  
The White Stag fells foeman in battle so bold  
The forests and mountains of a land ever greening,  
The deserts and grainfields more valued than gold.*

Far in the south is the Chalice of toasting,  
White Crescent, Bright Sunburst and Cup of Sweet Wine.  
Traveler welcoming, guest ever hosting,  
The strength of these people adds strength to Green Line.

A copse of strong Oak Trees abuts Argent Mountain.  
The Scorpion's War Host wears caps of great pride.  
Dark waters flow freely from Blackest of Fountains  
Past Blasted Tree to the Red Tower's side.

## Chorus

A well armored River and Eagle most able,  
A murex tinged Dragon who's laying at rest,  
A field of rich Gold battled chief of dark Sable,  
These signs mark the shields of the warriors best.

The Harp of pure gold will proclaim Outland's story,  
And well-built Portcullis keeps land safe and free,  
Black Gryphon, Red Dragon, in battle earn glory.  
A sheaf of red arrows cut down raiders who flee.

## Chorus

I sing of a people of Infinite beauty,  
That matches their homelands, their mountains, their fields  
The Known Worlde proclaims their devotion to duty,  
And fears green and gold on their cotes and their shields.

## Chorus

### Rule Number One:

*As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.*