

Oro! See the Falcon Flying

Words: Fernando Rodriguez de Falcon

Music: Óró 'sé do bheatha 'bhaile



O - ro! Hear the war horns soun - ding! O - ro! For the King is cal - ling,
O - ro! See the Fal - con fly - ing! To war brave Ca - lon war - riors!

Oro! Hear the war horns sounding!

Oro! For the King is calling,

Oro! See the Falcon flying!

To war brave Calon warriors!

Come now Fyrdmen of the Heartland.

Will you stand beside the King when,

He goes off to war in far lands?

Your seax and spear make ready!

Chorus

Huscarl, ever at the King's side,

A wall of steel your axe does provide.

From your liege to turn the war-tide,

No foe will stand before you.

Chorus

From the forests come brave yeoman,

Swift you'll draw their bows of yew, then

Every shaft will find a foeman.

No doubt you are the King's men!

Chorus

Knights in fealty bound to your King,

It's not glory makes your heart sing.

Without your oath, renown means nothing.

Your duty stands before you!

Chorus

The armored might of Calontir stands,

Voices raised - a single war band.

To join the King and fight for our land,

Come take your place beside me.

Chorus