

True Love Never Yields

János Katona

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of 16 staves. The first four staves are the main verses, and the last four are the chorus. The lyrics are printed below each staff.

We stand in the shield wall, her should-er to mine And brace for the charge of the throng
Her stance, it is firm; her vi - sage re - solved; Her grip on her scu - tum is strong!
Ma - ny fair mai - dens I've known in my years: Beau - ti - ful, dain - ty, de - mure!
Yet grea - ter than what I e'er felt for those girls Is kno - wing my flank is se - cure!

Chorus
For True Love Wields a broad - sword And True Love girds a shield.
True Love holds her ho - nor high And True Love ne - ver yields.
True Love holds her place in line And joins us in the fray!
True Love is my sis - ter in arms As we fight on this day!

We stand in the shield wall, her shoulder to mine
And brace for the charge of the throng.
Her stance, it is firm; her visage resolved;
Her grip on her scutum is strong!
Many fair maidens I've known in my years:
Beautiful, dainty, demure!
Yet greater than what I e'er felt for those girls
Is knowing my flank is secure!

*For True Love Wields a broadsword
And True Love girds a shield.
True Love holds her honor high
And True Love never yields.
True Love holds her place in line
And joins us in the fray!
True Love is my sister in arms
As we fight on this day!*

Advance, we are bidden; we march forth as one
And soon we are caught in the press!
Her shield touches mine a staunch bulwark to form
As firm as a lover's caress.
We crouch as the spears visit death on our foes;
The scent of her armor's divine!
Her eyes meet my gaze and her bountiful lips
Say, "Get up and reform the line!"

Chorus

Singing, we march back to war-camp as one.
Her strong alto joins in the song.
Our armor divested, we sprawl by the fire
And with her I feel I belong.
She turns to me, sees the smile in my eyes.
Her hand lifts to push back my hair.
Then with a rough clap on my shoulder, she says,
"Hey, brother, you did good out there!"

Chorus