

Gratias Aquariabus

Words: Andrixos Seljukroctonis

Music: Farewell to Tarwathie



And you should-er your burd-en so we can lift sword and shield And you toil in sun scorch-ing so we can take to the field



When the arm-y is must-ered, you stand fourth on the charts, But for the care that you give us, you are first in our hearts.

*And you shoulder your burden so we can lift sword and shield
And you toil in sun scorching so we can take to the field
When the army is mustered, you stand fourth in the charts,
But for the care that you give us, you are first in our hearts.*

You arise in the morning, with the first light of dawn
And make ready for battle, but put no armor on.
As we sing songs of glory, you're in duty immersed
For to fight that fierce foe, the strength-stealing thirst.

As we march off to battle, you fill rank and file
Serving sweet water, repaid with a smile.
Just like the Danaids, your task never ends,
Giving drink to those thirsting, be they foemen or friends.

When the war's over, the last cannon's fired,
The soldiers exhausted, sore, dirty and tired
Croak out cries of water as they sink to the ground,
But a host of sweet angels soon gathers around.

You serve without glory, with no thought of gain
Save to strengthen our vigor, to vanquish our pain.
Be they fyrdman or huscarl, knight or one without ranks,
Whoever wears the war tabard must give you great thanks.

*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.*

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