Æthelmearc is Marching Off To War  
*Music and lyrics by Baroness Helene al-Zarq*  

C: Æthelmearc is marching off to war! (off to war)  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war! (off to war)  
Æthelmearc is marching on,  
We'll never stop 'til the fight is won  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war!  

See the escarbuncle flying high (flying high)  
See the escarbuncle flying high (flying high)  
Escarbuncles flying high  
Show we are not afraid to die  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war.  

Rally 'round the banners white on red (white and red)  
Rally 'round the banners white on red (white and red)  
White on Red we'll rally round  
Hold the line and hold our ground  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war.  

See the column stretch a mile wide (mile wide)  
See the column stretch a mile wide (mile wide)  
See the column miles wide  
We'll take the field from side to side  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war.  

Rally 'round the king as we fight on (we fight on)  
Rally 'round the king as we fight on (we fight on)  
Rally all around the king  
And soon enough a vict'ry bring  
Æthelmearc is marching off to war.  

Banners of Scarlet  
*Music and lyrics by Baroness Gwendolyn the Graceful*  

Chorus:  
Scarlet, fight for the banners of Scarlet. Fight 'till the fields they run Scarlet with blood from the foe!  
Heed to the drum! To battle we go.  

Our king calls: fight with him proudly!  
Our king calls - rally your forces!  
Our king calls! We'll stand by our crown,  
For Æthelmearc march, do not let him down. [C]  

Shieldwall, wide as a mile, the Shieldwall. Shoulder to shoulder the Shieldwall. The moment is near:  
Let loose your warcry; don't show them your fear. [C]  

In Glorias Æthelmearc  
*Music and lyrics by Mistress Katryne of Bakestondone and Baroness Boudicea Ravenhair*  

C:  
Take up your sword, take up your bow  
Take up your loom and your spinning wheel  
Take up your paints, take up your pens  
In Glorias Æthelmearc  

We come to fight, we come to serve  
We come to share our knowledge  
So join with us and march along  
In our van so bold [C]  

To preserve the honor of our fair land  
We raise our weapons high  
Our swords and wits are deadly sharp  
Our arrows straight and true [C]  

From East to West and in between  
We make our presence known  
Whenever we leave Æthelmearc  
We bring a bit of home [C]  

ÆTHELMEARC SONGS  
*Lyric sheet for Opening Ceremonies Pennsic XLIII*  

Longbow: Agincourt's prowess, the Longbow. Nock and draw strongly your Longbow, then loose and let fly!  
Take the first rank before they draw nigh. [C]  

Honor comes before victory.  
Honor! Let no one question your Honor. Remember, my friend:  
'Tis Æthelmearc's honor you bear in the end. [C]  

Spearpoints: Dress the line! Hold up your Spearpoints. Lift them up! Steady your Spearpoints, a gleaming display  
To pierce through the shieldwall and into the fray. [C]  

Argent, white the escarbuncle,  
Argent - knight's belt of fealty and Argent as blades of bright steel  
That shall not be sheathed until the foe yields. [C]  

Nightfall, we've fought from dawn until Nightfall. Sit by the fires of Nightfall. In drink and in song,  
Honor the fallen, remember them long  

Final Chorus: Scarlet, follow the banners of  
Scarlet, follow the white and the Scarlet, in peace or in war,  
We'll stand with our kingdom forevermore.  
Take pride in your kingdom - forevermore.
The Æthelmearc Song
*Music and lyrics by Viscount Sir Haakon Oaktall*

Out of the Eastrealm there came a new war cry:
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!”
The bravest of warriors and finest commanders,
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!”

C: Sing me a song of Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc,
Sing me a song of my land so fair,
Warriors of courage and ladies of beauty,
Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, my heart is there.

Onto the field, there came a new banner,
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!”
Red is for courage and gold is for honor,
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!” [C]

Dancing the dance of flashing bright steel,
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, into the fight!”
Sending a clothyard shaft speeding downfield,
“Æthelmearc, Æthelmearc, show them your might!” [C]

Sylvan March
*Music and lyrics by Baroness Gwendolyn the Graceful*

C: So stand in the line with your spearpoint next to mine
And advance when the warlord gives command
Onward strike at the foe! Make them feel our every
blow!
And defend the Sylvan Land

From Blackstone to Hael, Heronter to Sterlynge Vale
Port Oasis to the fields of Coppertree
Endless Hills to Thescorre, Misty Highlands to Cour D'Or
Send your fighters from each shire and Barony.

From Abhainn Chiach Ghlaís, let the song of war be raised,
Bring your archers out from their old Hunter’s Home
Into Sunderoak’s hills, with Silva Vulcani’s wills
Where our King and Queen have need of us, we’ll roam.
(And) [C]

Ev’ry year, so I’m told, Delftwood sends their fighters bold,
And from Hartstone and from Angel’s Keep they come,
From Myrkfaelinn, brave friends, doughty souls from Sylvan Glen,
Join with Ballaclagen, marching to the drum. (So) [C]

And do not forget, the strong folk of Wyntersett,
Do not doubt the folk of Hornwood and Nithgaard!
Gryffin’s Keep, Courtlandslot, what a force of arms we’ve got!
Summon all who would be Æthelmearc’s home guard! (And) [C]

At Beau Fleuve, waters flow, and in Stormsport winds may
But no raging falls nor wave of inland seas
Could convince them to hide – they would form against that
tide,
And their shieldwall could defeat all enemies. (So) [C]

From St. Swithin’s Bog and from River’s Edge they’ll slog
While Blackwater keeps on rolling o’er and o’er,
They shall stand, tall and proud, with a war-cry deaf’ning
loud, Echoed tenfold by the force of Westland Mor. (So) [C]

King’s Crossing proud stands with the Debatable Lands,
And together they will make our foemen think!
But far from us they’ll run, as if followed by the Huns,
When we challenge them with Steltonwald to drink! (So) [C]

Still our ranks ever swell, as the troops of foes we quell,
For our subjects far and wide all heed and hark,
And wherever they bide, they’ll assemble at our side,
When our King has need of Greater Æthelmearc! (We’ll) [C]

From Æthelmearc’s glade must er ev’ry able blade
Let the Scarlet and the Silver wave on high!
Move your feet to war’s dance, no invader stands a chance,
When the Sylvan army gathers by and by! (To) [C]

Æthelmearc College of Bards
http://www.aebards.org

Æthelmearc War March
*Music and lyrics by Master Michael Alewright*

Call: War again consumes our land
Response: Gone to war, gone to war
Call: We obey our King’s command
Response: Æthelmearc has gone to war

You who fear the battle’s roar (Gone to war…)
Should have thought of that before (Æthelmearc…)

We will answer Glory’s call (Gone to war…)
Heaven waits for those who fall (Æthelmearc…)

Never fear the death of men (Gone to war…)
This is what you signed up for (Æthelmearc…)

Now’s the time for blood and gore (Gone to war…)
Peasants plant and tradesmen sell (Gone to war…)
We march in the mouth of Hell (Æthelmearc…)

Let the Devil show his face (Gone to war…)
We will put him in his place (Æthelmearc…)

Foemen think they have the might (Gone to war…)
We will teach them how to fight (Æthelmearc…)
We have killed them by the score (Gone to war…)
Go back home and bring some more (Æthelmearc…)

Let the sun come beating down (Gone to war…)
It is shady underground (Æthelmearc…)

Babes and children all may sleep (Gone to war…)
Never fear the death of men (Gone to war…)
We will answer Glory’s call (Gone to war…)

Should have thought of that before (Æthelmearc…)
You who fear the battle’s roar (Gone to war…)
Now’s the time for blood and gore (Gone to war…)

Æthelmearc has gone to war
We obey our King’s command
Æthelmearc has gone to war
Æthelmearc has gone to war