

Closing afternoon court:

Rise

by Words by Master Hector of Black Height

The northern forests gave us birth,
The north wind said, "be free",
The lone wolf's lope across the hills foreshadowed victory;
And where once a Prince commanded us his sons our Kings shall be
When above their brows a golden crown shall rise.

CHORUS

**Rise, rise, rise! With the northern sun to warm us
And the North Star as our guide,
With the wind-song in my bow-string
and a stout blade by my side,
With our children as our future and our legends as our pride
We shall stand; we shall conquer; we shall rise!**

The Inland Seas sustained the people, as did glade and glen;
The crystal rivers slaked the thirst of those first here,
and then Came a hunger for our destiny. The feast begins again
When above our King the scarlet banners rise.

CHORUS: Rise, rise...

For many years we stood as vassals 'gainst the common foe;
We did as we were bid and many lands our valour know,
But today we stand in freedom. In proud freedom strike your blow
When above your head the shining sword does rise.

CHORUS: Rise, rise...

There was a time that Southron folk our noble name did fear.
The dismal days of silence passed; our destiny is here.
Let us shake the hills in glory: for the Crown and Ealdormere!
Form the shield wall, draw the bow-string, we arise.

CHORUS: Rise, rise...

Hear now the word of Northern folk, in hall and keep and field,
We are the Northland's treasure, we the sword, the bow, the shield
We the life-blood, we the sinew, we the heart that shall not year:
For as long as one still stands the North shall rise!

CHORUS: Rise, rise...

CHORUS: Rise, rise...



Welcome to Coronation 47: Live!

and in colour with surround sound



Kaylah V & Trumbrand V

September 24, 2022

We invite all to sing along with the Royal Bard:
The Honourable Baron Justinian Clarus

Upon the entry of the Prince: Blazing Scarlet Banner

Back when I was just a stripling, Was when I first saw rippling
Across the fields of Pennsic, the points of Southron spears
But then I saw beside me, To lead me and to guide me
The blazing scarlet banner of the Prince of Ealdormere

And if you could have seen us then,
Boys, if you had just been there
The sky was full of singing and the foe was full of fear
In cold winds of September
The foe will all remember
The blazing scarlet banner of the Prince of Ealdormere

Upon the entry of the Princess: Light of the North

Parallax by Kaylah the Cheerful



She carries two swords
for the honour of Ealdormere,
Before her in battle
our foes flee in fear
With her inspiration
our heroes charge forth
So let the hall ring
for the Light of the North

Let the hall ring
For the Princess of Ealdormere
Let the hall ring
For the Light of the North

Upon the conclusion of first court:

Stand in the Shieldwall

by Master Hector of the Black Height

To the Lords of the Trillium King Trumbrand did speak,
Saying, "Life is for living, it's not for the meek,
And my Lords, should the King and you both agree,
Then to Arms and come stand with King Trumbrand and me."
Come bring me my sword, come bring me my bow,
Come give us a cheer, for to battle we go.
The dragon may beckon but soon he will flee.
Come and stand in the shield wall with Trumbrand and me.

The dragon is haughty, the dragon is proud.
His claws are fair sharp and his roar is fair loud.
But we're of the Trillium and proud folk are we
Who shall stand and shall fight with Queen Kaylah and me?
Come bring me my sword, come bring me my bow,
Come give us a cheer, for to battle we go.
The dragon may beckon but soon he will flee.
Come and stand in the wall with Queen Kaylah and me.

Sweet ladies and fair, 'tis to battle we go.
We shall smite with the sword and draw with the bow.
With your names on our lips we'll grasp sweet victory.
Save a kiss for your Lord, for King Trumbrand and me.
Come bring me my sword, come bring me my bow,
Come give us a cheer, for to battle we go.
The dragon may beckon but soon he will flee.
Come and stand in the shield wall with Trumbrand and me.

We stand 'neath the shade of the trillium unfurled.
Our great banner is known to the ends of the world,
And 'tis legend we make, and 'tis legends ye'll be,
If you stand in the wall with Queen Kaylah and me.
Come bring me my sword, come bring me my bow,
Come give us a cheer, for to battle we go.
The dragon may beckon but soon he will flee.
Come and stand in the wall with Queen Kaylah and me.

To open afternoon court:

The River Song

Words by Master Hector of Black Height

Some lands stand strong as mountains
and earthquakes do them in,
Some lands stand tall as forests 'til the felling axe begins.
We are more strong than mountains,
More graceful than the maple,
Our power is within; we are a river.

Chorus:

**We are the people, we are a river,
We are the people, flowing free and strong.
We are the people, we are a river
and if you seek the people, flow along.**

We sparkle in the sunlight if the passers-by would see,
We thunder in the rapids as we face adversity.
Come flow, my chosen kinsmen, the sea of fate is calling.
Our power all can see; we are a river.

Chorus: We are the people...

We have our raging whitecaps, we have our pools of peace,
We all are of one river, we all starve or we all feast.
We sometimes lead the current,
we sometimes float when tired,
Our power cannot cease; we are a river.

Chorus: We are the people...

Ours is the brook's mad laughter, ours is the tidal roll,
The glacial melt our mother, the ancient sea our soul.
Come clasp hands, chosen kinsmen,
such is the life we make.
Our power we extol; we are a river.

Chorus: We are the people...