

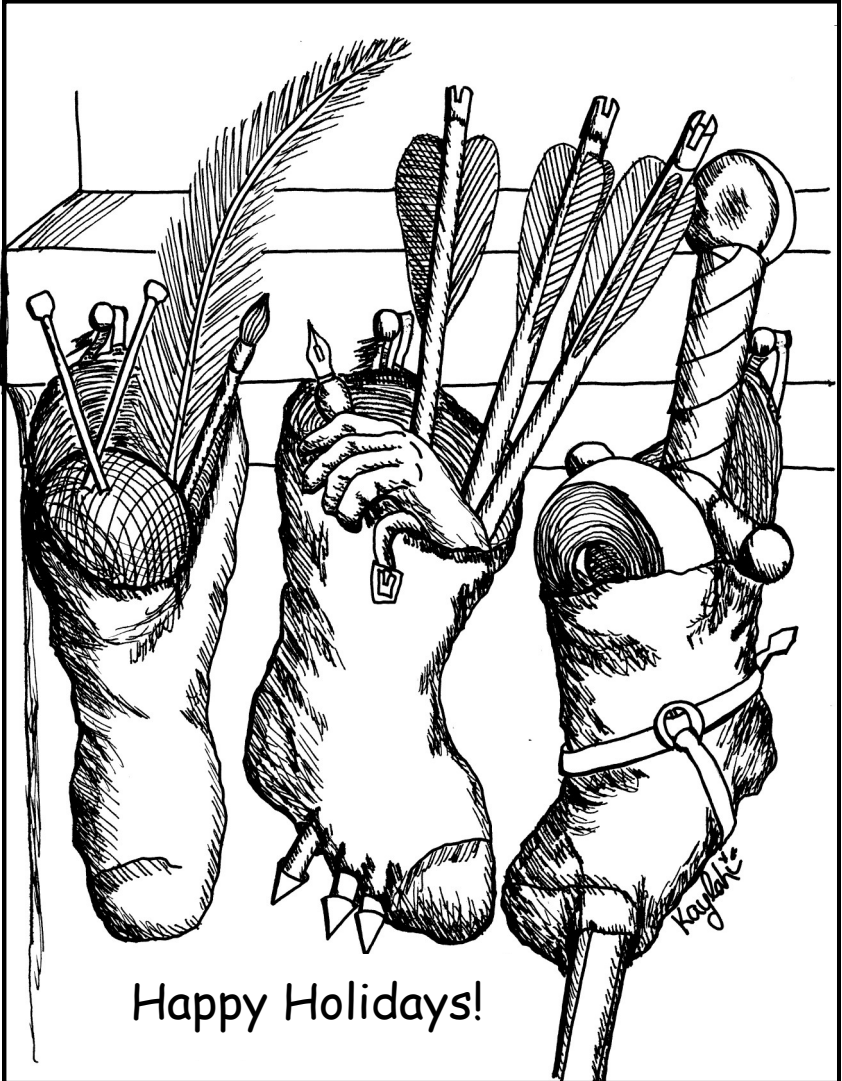
Welcome & Wassail

December 3, 2022



Parallax

by Queen Kaylah the Cheerful



Happy Holidays!

Processional into afternoon court:

The Ealdormere Song,

by Master Hector of the Black Height

or Hey, Hey the Wolves Will Bay (The "E" Song)

O I'll sing you one-o,
Hey, hey, the wolves will bay
What is your one-o?
One for the land of Ealdormere,
and evermore shall be so.

I'll sing you two-o,
Hey, hey, the wolves will bay
What is your two-o?
Two, two, myself and you,
We wear the scarlet proudly
And one for the land of Ealdormere, and evermore
shall be so.

I'll sing you three-o,
Hey, hey, the wolves will bay
What is your three-o?
Three for Their Royal Majesties!
HEEEEEEEYAH!
Two, two, myself and you,
We wear the scarlet proudly
And one for the land of Ealdormere,
And evermore shall be so.

To close afternoon court:

The Song of the Northern Wanderer

Words by Master Hector of Black Height

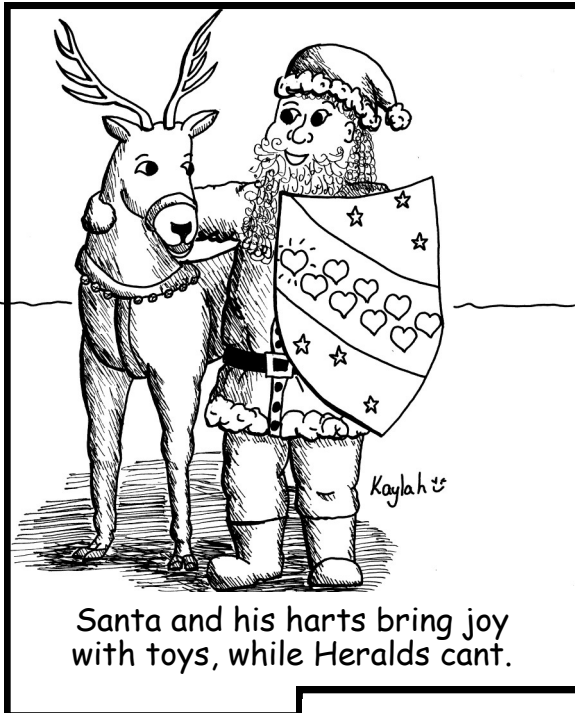
CHORUS:

**I'm going home, home, home to the Northlands
Home, home, home to Ealdormere. (Twice)**

Farewell to the ladies of distant Ruan Tallan,
Farewell to the maids of Atlantia's shore,
We sail with the tide to return to the Northlands
And your pretty smiles I'll be seeing no more.
I'm going home...

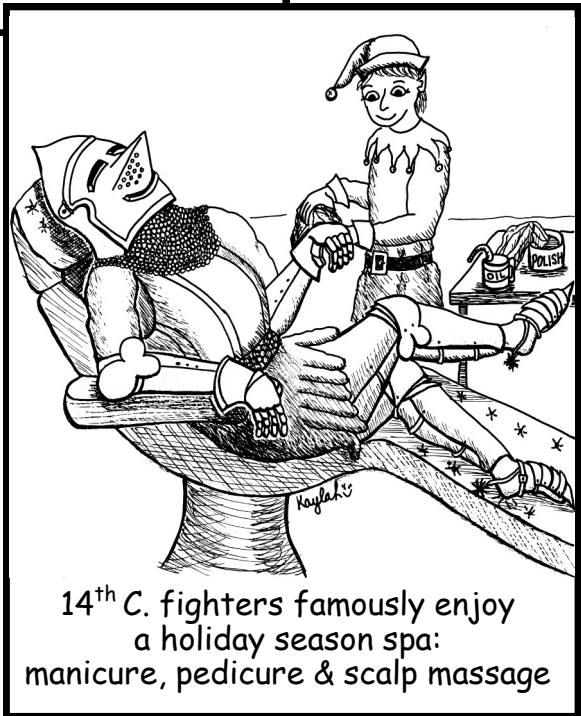
My heart has found friends
through the miles of the Midrealm,
From Northshield's expanse
to the great Oaken plain,
But ever my wandering eyes find the North Star
And ever in Ealdormere I would remain.
I'm going home...

My sword has won battles,
my bow has won honour,
My shield's scarlet field has blazed
bold as the dawn
But now my heart longs
to hear songs of the Northlands,
So steer by the North Star and let us be gone.
I'm going home...



Parallax
by Queen
Kaylah the
Cheerful

Santa and his harts bring joy
with toys, while Heralds cant.



14th C. fighters famously enjoy
a holiday season spa:
manicure, pedicure & scalp massage