

# Tenpole Tudor, Swords Of A Thousand Men

Deep in the castle and back from the wars  
Back with my lady and the fires burned tall  
Hoorah went the men down below  
All outside was the rain and snow  
Hear their shout, hear their roar  
They've probably had a barrel of ale and much, much more  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Over the hill went the swords of a thousand men  
We had to meet the enemy a mile away  
Thunder in the air and the sky turned grey  
Assembling the knights and their swords were sharp  
There was not a hope in your English hearts  
When you Hear our drums, hear them sound  
We're gonna fight until we have won this town  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Over the hill went the swords of a thousand men

(Instrumental)

When the knights come along at the end of the day  
Some were half-alive and some had run away  
But Hear our triumph, hear our shout  
We'll probably drink a barrel of ale and much, much more  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Over the hill went the swords of a thousand men

Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea - yea

Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea - yea

Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea - yea

Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea  
Hoorah, Hoorah, Hoorah, Yea - yea