

Heather Dale, The Carter's War Song

CHORUS:

Hey hey, Laddie O
We'll climb that hill
And we'll fight the foe

CHORUS

The muscled might of Ealdormere
Is climbing up the hill
with our goods sent here

CHORUS

Heed well the northern red
When you see it on the field
With the eastern dead

CHORUS

What means your belt and rowel
When your face is turned to white
With the north brown howl

CHORUS

The army rolls towards the field
In the tides of the battle
We will not yield

CHORUS

Hail to the princess wise and fair
The finest inspiration
Of Ealdormere

CHORUS

Snow rain or sun beat down
We're fighting for the pride
Of our sovereign crown

CHORUS

Fie, why their king bestows
They'll be getting their rewards
From our swords and bows

CHORUS

Carting's a good career
When you're carting off
The foes of Ealdormere

CHORUS

Salute to the one you hold most dear
And do honor to the prince
Of Ealdormere

CHORUS

Lift up your swords and sing
For the glories of the war
This day will bring

CHORUS

Hail to the friends from far and near
The allies of the wolves
Of Ealdormere

CHORUS

Heave ho with all your might
The crown on the mountain
Is in sight

CHORUS

Raise up your voice and cheer
For the patriots that sweat
For Ealdormere

CHORUS x3