

With full power we smashed into their lines
The ground shook, swords tasted flesh
Hooves trampling over men screaming for their lives
The battle raged until both troops were threshed

Am **G** **C** **E**

Grief no more over friends who died

Am **D** **E**

That day will come to us all

Am **G** **C** **E**

Until then we shall fight with pride

G **D** **E**

Raise our pints till the dawn

Grief no more over friends who died
That day will come to us all
Side by side we shall ride once more
When the Horn calls for War

Feeling low and heavy hearted
Interrupted by a distant alarm
Seems like the war has started
May it be for our brothers in arms

Once again the golden sunbeam reaches my eyes
I stand up and raise my sword up high

One more for our brothers...

Thanks for giving this a go!