

# Swords of a Thousand Men

The Real McKenzies

Deep in the castle and back from the war  
Back with milady and the fires burnt tall  
Hurrah went the men down below  
All outside was the rain and snow  
Hear their shouts, hear their roars  
They've probably had a barrel, and much, much more  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came 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 hope in our English hearts  
Hear our roar, hear our sound  
We're gonna fight until we have won this town  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand men

When the knights come along at the end of the day  
Some are half-alive and some have run away  
Hear our triumph, hear our roar  
We're gonna drink a barrel, and much, much more  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand men

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - yea

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - yea

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand men