

## Barbantia

### Ancient Rites

Bravery displayed by each side  
None seeked shelter, none did hide  
Their faces directed towards foe  
Causing wounds with every blow

Neither then or before  
Was heard of such a man  
The duke of Brabant brave in war  
Chivalry still treasured then

Een standaard van goud en zwart  
Schitterend in de namiddagzon  
Men streed met leeuwenhart  
Bij Woeringen waar de hertog won

A banner of black and gold  
Rising above the battlefield  
For friend and foe to behold  
At Woeringen their fate was sealed

"All of thee stay at my side,  
Don't withdraw, cover my flanks  
Frontal assaults I will fight  
But kill me if I break our ranks"  
Noch doen, noch eer en wert vernomen  
Riddere en geen, noch oec gesien,

Soe condichlike ten wige wert tien,  
Also die hertoge, also die hertoge