

Joy

Eloy

A glorious day - it turned our fate
We left behind our life in darkness
No longer downhearted in misery
No longer tormented by hostile oppression
We faced the challenge of our enemies
To bring about a final decision
Brave and courageous in heart and mind
We took up the fight without hesitation

Before the dusk of day
Another battle was won
We fought fearless and brave
Jubilation and joy everywhere

Like a holy crusade mighty and tall
Escorting the king to his coronation
We crossed the land to get him to Reims
Through hostile domain, without resistance
Preceding the ride, our fearless guide
The virgin in arms, in silver armour
Hastening now, in restless mood
Determined to keep her solemn promise

All seems so wondrous, unreal
Can hardly grasp what I see - but still it's real
The king anointed and crowned
Songs of praise all around - filling the air

Euphoric mood prevails
The crowd elated now
The virgin in tears of joy
Ringing bells resound all around