

Bow to the Crown

Heather Dale

Bow to the crown,
Bow to the throne,
And bow to the one who's favour you owe.
Remember their eyes are watching the fray,
Then bow to each other and fight as you may.

Honour the crown and fight for their duty,
The champions of right and of all we should be.
The greatest of burdens, the highest renown,
The first ones to rise and the last to lie down.

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Bow to the throne,
And bow to the one who's favour you owe.
Remember their eyes are watching the fray,
Then bow to each other and fight as you may.

Honour the one, who's favour you bare,
And stride in their honour to wherever he bare.
Think on their fate when the battles begun,
And let them be proud of whatever you've won.

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Bow to the throne,
And bow to the one who's favour you owe.
Remember their eyes are watching the fray,
Then bow to each other and fight as you may.

Honour your foe, and keep your aim true,
Remember they fight with the same heart as you.
Trust in your judgement of all that you throw,
For they are a part of the valour you show.

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