

With your grace as inspiration,
I will prove my love to you
When I stand in polished armor on the field,
I will bow towards your beauty
As you stand beside your father
With passion in my heart, I shall not yield

With your grace as inspiration,
I will proudly bear your token
When I stand in burnished steel before my foe
I will do your honor justice
With the strength of arm and spirit,
And will fight with all the prowess that I know

With your grace as inspiration,
I will strive to be the victor
Over one who strives as fervently as I
To earn a maiden's favor
For the bold young knight before her,
To see his love reflected in her eyes

With your grace as inspiration,
I will prove my love to you
When I stand in polished armor on the field,
I will bow towards your beauty
As you stand beside your father
With passion in my heart, I shall not yield

No, with passion in my heart I shall not yield.