

Light of the North

Heather Dale

The ones who rule over our fair land of Ealdormere
They reign just and wisely we vouch with good cheer
And no truer lady trod on this good earth
So let the hall ring for the light of the north.

Let the hall ring for the princess of Ealdormere
Let the hall ring for the light of the north.

She matches in honor the prince of our Ealdormere
To all of her subjects she lends a fair ear
Lady by grace and princess by worth
So let the hall ring for the light of the north.

Let the hall ring for the princess of Ealdormere
Let the hall ring for the light of the north.

She carries a sword for the honor of Ealdormere
Before her in battle our foes flee in fear
With her inspiration our heroes charge forth
So let the hall ring for the light of the north

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