

## Song of Roland

Kamelot

As Crusaders Ravage The Earth  
At Night Their Swords And Shields Hang To Their Side  
For The Battle They Had Forsaken  
For The Glory They Had Fortaken  
The King Rides Ahead Of The Group  
Homeward Bound He Marches His Troops  
For Fair Land France Lies In The Balance  
For Foe Man France Home Of The Gallant  
Song Of Roland  
Never Knight Be So Worthy  
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Never Knight Be So Worthy  
The King Holds Grief In His Eyes  
For His Nephew He's Left Behind  
To Ensure The Background Is Stable  
To Ensure Them Against Attack  
The King Kneels To His Nephew,  
Brave Knight Prince Roland  
He Holds Tears In His Eyes  
And Pain In His Heart  
'For Our God's We Tear Our World's Apart  
And With This Death I Leave You  
One Last Thought  
Never Knight Be So Worthy  
Till France Be No More'  
As Lances Draw Upon The Enemy  
A Sea Of Waving Banners Surround,  
The Moors Fall From The Hillside  
Like The Rain In The Dark Forest  
As The Battle Rolls On  
The Men Fall To Ground  
Their Ears Ache For The Shrill Of The Horn,  
But Roland Persists On Holding His Ground,  
'Let Us Strike A Mighty Blow  
For Our Lord And Our God!'  
Song Of Roland  
Never Knight Be So Worthy  
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Never Knight Be So Worthy