

# Hail to England

Manowar

Raise sails head for the open sea  
With sails full of wind-our hearts  
Overflowwith belief.

The quest for the grail to England  
We sail,with our steel.We  
Bring what was lost.If  
Lives are the cost,let it be.

Strong she stands-reaching her  
Hand.Brave and grant.On English  
Ground-we were born.Proudly  
We return.-To English shore.

Hail,Hail to England-  
Hail,Hail,Hail.

We march from the hills  
Down to London Town.-  
Join Raise you hand-or hide  
When we ride for the crown.

Signs of the hammer and  
The black winds blow through  
The night.Long was out wait  
Our meetings with Fate is tonight.

Strong she stands-reaching her  
Hand.Brave and grand.On English  
Ground-we were born.Proudly  
We return.-To english shore.

Hail, Hail to England-  
Hail,Hail,Hail.

Standind tall-one and all-  
Light the hall.

Years have passed-I've dreamed  
of this day.  
As we raise our hands-we  
proudly say.

Hail,Hail to England-  
Hail,Hail,Hail.