

Hear on the wind how the pendulum swings  
Feel how the winter succumbs to the spring  
Over the palisade morning will break  
Rise up to meet it, oh sleeper awake

Gather the soldiers, the heir to enfold  
Crown him and give him a scepter to hold  
Sound every horn as the columns extend  
Up to the hill where the king will ascend

Look to the sky where the sign will be shown  
Heaven and earth and the king on his throne  
Look to the sky where the sign will be shown