

The Sight of Telham Hill

Thy Majestie

Riding to Hastings, Treading the stone
Wretched of forces for the last war
Harold arrived in time
To stop the enemy's ride

Near to defeat, he should collide
With all William's ardour before he dies
But his stubbornness gave him the strength
To fight for a future gain

Exploits and bloodshed stained those lands
The scream of heroes still resounds over the battleground

Waves of defenders armed with steel
Led by the Norman to Telham Hill
Were ready to pass through the Bridge of Spears
And to face the growing fears

Holy clouds darkened the sky
When the kings delivered these blessed words:
"Brothers in battle, this war could be the way of no return"

But this hardness soothed the hearts
Silence preceded the harrowing wait
Men were praying God

Holy defenders of faith
Held the ties of loyalty
Aware of a glorious death
They decided to face the threat ,
standing the pain with grandiose pride

Holders of power relive
Remembered through the women's cry
Away from home
They decided to face their fate towards
the torment of their sacrifice

Ante lucem acies truces
Processerunt sine metu
Duo duces paraverunt rationes proximae pugnae

"Profundite vitam pro nostro domino"

And the darkness flooded their hearts
Silence preceded the harrowing wait
Men were praying God

Holy defenders of faith
Held the ties of loyalty
Aware of a glorious death
They decided to face the threat ,
standing the pain with grandiose pride

Holders of power relive
Remembered through the women's cry
Away from home

They decided to walk the way
Raising the flag of the reign
([choir:] RAISING THE FLAG)
Nourishing few consolations inside
But ready to face the torment of their sacrifice