

The Arrival

Airged L'amh

Through a great celebration on the crest of the hill, though my
coming's a vision revealed
Facing warriors riding with power across, Aonvarr oh my great w
hite horse

Though a man of science and talents I fear , it will take more
than knowledge and spears

Dishonor has lasted long enough...

By the Gods I feel a great desire to kill these savages
By the Gods I will kill them myself no one now will be spared

Deep into the palace seeing all within the crystal ball, he's y
our own grandson
And his coming today has been long foretold
Druids and sorcerers of the Fommor gathered all around summonin
g battalions
Made an army of power invincible
Hoisting their sails went away across the distant shore, there
was only one man who
Could stand up against the Fommorians