

## Hallowed Halls

Forefather

Gathered together, the meoduseld shining brightly  
Cempan and ealdormen, in a drunken dream  
Among all the riches and relics of many hearth-kin,  
Foretell unyielding their coming feats and deeds

Harp strings, stout-played, sing the praises of many ring-lord  
Lay of blood-reddened fields, myriad foes cleaved  
Spear's flight nor sword edge did smash his almighty war-disc  
Honour did save him for future king to be

Oh, they feast in their hallowed halls  
Ghostly warriors ashen and pale  
Shadows dance in the light of the flame  
Gold and majesty, glory and fame

Pour from the well, share a toast with our nation's heroes  
Beauty unheard of will carry us the mead  
Fortune this night brings a war-leader far across the sea  
By his hand we may from demon scourge be freed

Oh, they feast in their hallowed halls  
Ghostly warriors ashen and pale  
Shadows dance in the light of the flame  
Gold and majesty, glory and fame  
Oh, they feast in their hallowed halls  
Ghostly warriors ashen and pale  
Bold they rode on the crest of a wave  
Shielded tight in a womb of oak staves