

# Keep Marching On

Forefather

Now is the time, to the battle we go  
The enemy's waiting, much blood will soon flow  
But fear ye not death, no such honour so high  
To fight with your brothers and die  
Think not of failure and be strong of mind  
Remember our women and bairns left behind  
Dawn is now breaking, be ready to fight  
We'll feast our triumph tonight

For our kin we must win  
Never stop struggling  
Never give in  
Show them our might!  
Show them our pride!

Our culture and creed confined to history  
Such a sad tale to tell so my warriors keep marching on!

The sun is now rising, the birds are in song  
Set thoughts of your families spur you along  
Smiling they'll greet you, a hero's return  
Fame and renown to be earned  
Gather your weapons, lock pity away  
We shall be drinking as night follows day  
Boasting of victory, praising our dead  
And glorious times that lay ahead

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