

The Battle of Flodden

Grave Digger

Goodby my love, I leave my fate to the king
I must be off to battle, fortune it may bring
Fortune for the nobles
Death and Pain, life will be sold

Goodby my love, I must fight and I may die
The king is calling, I must obey
why do we have to kill
The Reaper laughs, I hear him still

Screams above the battlefield
Steel and Blood a fate si sealed
The harvester of Death is out
Can't you hear him scream aloud

Into the battle, into the battle
Can't you hear the screams from flodden hill

September the 3rd of fifteen thirteen
We met the English at Flodden Hill
God knows we gave it all
A damned day, I saw many fall

I stood with my king and he fought like hell
Pierced with arrows, he finally fell
With the king fell Scotland's Pride
A damned day, so many died