

## 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