

With your grace as inspiration,  
I will prove my love to you  
When I stand in polished armor on the field,  
I will bow towards your beauty  
As you stand beside your father  
With passion in my heart, I shall not yield

With your grace as inspiration,  
I will proudly bear your token  
When I stand in burnished steel before my foe  
I will do your honor justice  
With the strength of arm and spirit,  
And will fight with all the prowess that I know

With your grace as inspiration,  
I will strive to be the victor  
Over one who strives as fervently as I  
To earn a maiden's favor  
For the bold young knight before her,  
To see his love reflected in her eyes

With your grace as inspiration,  
I will prove my love to you  
When I stand in polished armor on the field,  
I will bow towards your beauty  
As you stand beside your father  
With passion in my heart, I shall not yield

No, with passion in my heart I shall not yield.