

# Crusader

Saxon

(Who dares battle the Saracen)

Crusader, crusader, please take me with you  
The battle lies far to the east  
Crusader, crusader, don't leave me alone  
I want to ride out on your quest  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting, to stand by your side  
To fight with you over the sea  
They're calling, they're calling, I have to be there  
The holy land has to be free

Fight the good fight  
Believe what is right  
Crusader, the Lord of the Realm  
Fight the good fight  
With all your might  
Crusader, the Lord of the Realm

We're marching, we're marching, to a land far from home  
No one can say who'll return  
For Christendom's sake, we'll take our revenge  
On the pagans from out of the east  
We Christians are coming, with swords held on high  
United by faith and the cause  
The Saracen heathen will soon taste our steel  
Our standards will rise 'cross the land

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Believe what is right  
Crusader, the Lord of the Realm  
Fight the good fight  
With all your might  
Crusader, the Lord of the Realm

To battle, to battle, the Saracen hordes  
We follow the warrior king  
Onward, ride onward, into the fight  
We carry the sign of the cross  
Warlords of England, Knights of the Realm  
Spilling their blood in the sand  
Crusader, crusader, the legend is born  
The future will honour your deeds

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With all your might  
Crusader, the Lord of the Realm

(Come Crusader let battle commence)

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