

## Jeanne d'Arc

Stormwitch

Jeanne d' Arc the holy  
The brave the devine  
The saviour of our land  
She was just a little girl  
When she took her final stand  
The rain felt on her  
So help me God  
She kneeled down  
So help me God  
She gave her prayer  
So help me God  
She gave her in his hand  
Jeanne d' Arc the holy  
The brave the devine  
On a beautiful day in spring  
When france proclaimed it's victory  
She went beside the king  
The bells sang it loud  
You won the day  
The people rejoiced  
You won the day  
The king said to her  
You won the day  
And gave her his ring

But fate was against her  
Her enemies played tricks on her.  
The good and the truth has failed.  
Shemes and treason like often won.

Jeanne d' Arc the holy  
The brave the devine  
Her sun shone just a while  
Condemned and abused they took her away  
And brought her to the funeral pile  
She stood strong  
So help me God  
All alone  
So help me God  
Her last words  
So help me God  
She died with a fearless smile