

# The Sight of Telham Hill

Thy Majestie

Riding to Hastings, Treading the stone  
Wretched of forces for the last war  
Harold arrived in time  
To stop the enemy's ride

Near to defeat, he should collide  
With all William's ardour before he dies  
But his stubbornness gave him the strength  
To fight for a future gain

Exploits and bloodshed stained those lands  
The scream of heroes still resounds over the battleground

Waves of defenders armed with steel  
Led by the Norman to Telham Hill  
Were ready to pass through the Bridge of Spears  
And to face the growing fears

Holy clouds darkened the sky  
When the kings delivered these blessed words:  
"Brothers in battle, this war could be the way of no return"

But this hardness soothed the hearts  
Silence preceded the harrowing wait  
Men were praying God

Holy defenders of faith  
Held the ties of loyalty  
Aware of a glorious death  
They decided to face the threat ,  
standing the pain with grandiose pride

Holders of power relive  
Remembered through the women's cry  
Away from home  
They decided to face their fate towards  
the torment of their sacrifice

Ante lucem acies truces  
Processerunt sine metu  
Duo duces paraverunt rationes proximae pugnae

"Profundite vitam pro nostro domino"

And the darkness flooded their hearts  
Silence preceded the harrowing wait  
Men were praying God

Holy defenders of faith  
Held the ties of loyalty  
Aware of a glorious death  
They decided to face the threat ,  
standing the pain with grandiose pride

Holders of power relive  
Remembered through the women's cry  
Away from home

They decided to walk the way  
Raising the flag of the reign  
([choir:] RAISING THE FLAG)  
Nourishing few consolations inside  
But ready to face the torment of their sacrifice