

## Up to the Battle!

Thy Majestie

I have told you all that you would like to hear  
I've foretold you what could have never been dreamed

I've stirred up in you the will to keep up the fight  
I have brought you hope to battle for your rights  
We've fought the English  
We have set free  
The city of Orleans, I am looking to Reims

Looking in your eyes I see indecision and fear  
I bear the holy flag, the knights are ready to leave  
An army of gallant men have been just mustered for you  
So put your dread apart to claim for your rights

We'll fight the English  
I'll give the chance  
To battle for your land, thy valleys shall be French  
again

The Maiden's heart is encased in armour  
Her noble spirit will lead you to the victory again  
The Strength and the Faith of thy words are the key  
Let's march to the Loire...

"I am the Virgin of France", she said bearing the flag  
"English intruder your time near the end, so choose:  
give up or be dead!"  
"Friends up! Up to the battle!" she said inciting her  
troops,  
The Lord has sentenced the English invader,  
So put your hands on thy swords and follow me!"

The fortune of war has dealt another blow to them  
English commanders imprisoned or dead  
The way is open now to march across thy lands  
Together we'll ride to reach the holy Reims.