

## **Fields of Agincourt**

Waiting, waiting for my heart's true love  
Grass beneath and stars above,  
On the fields of Agincourt

Watching, watching as he marched away  
Banners flying, to the fray  
On the fields of Agincourt

Praying, praying for his safe return  
Gazing where my heart does yearn  
Towards the fields of Agincourt

Silent, silent as they bore him home  
Weep ye now, no more he'll roam  
On the fields of Agincourt

Dreaming, dreaming of that day gone by  
When hand in hand my love and I  
Walked the fields of Agincourt  
Walked the fields of Agincourt