

## Hail to Sacred Stone 2.0

Hail to the warriors brave and bold,  
    valiant in war as the heroes of old  
And hail to the archers, keen of eye,  
    long may their arrows rain from the sky  
Hail to the yeomen who scout through the night  
    to help rout our enemies all to flight  
And hail to the swordmen with rapier steel,  
    Their skill and their courtesy in equal zeal

CHORUS: Hail, hail Sacred Stone  
    Barony fair I call my own  
    High overhead does the Phoenix soar  
    Land of my heart forever more

Hail to the scribes with their pens in hand  
    who bring us the finest scrolls in the land  
And hail to the merchants hawking their wares  
    who garb us and armor us at their fairs  
Hail to the cooks and the scullery maids  
    hail to the nobles in fine silk brocades  
Hail to the dancers and drummers so fine  
    hail to the brewmasters making their wine      CHORUS

Hail to the children who run through the room  
    and hail to the heralds with voices that boom  
Hail to the bards singing harmony  
    Hail to our Coronets, gracious They Be  
Hail to the Falchon and hail to the Dunn  
    And hail to the Crois Brigitte of Sacred Stone  
Hail to the Middlegate and Charlesbury Men  
    Hail to the good folk of Salesberie Glen      CHORUS

Revised 2010