MONTGISARD VICTORIOUS…

1
I am called Bertrand, a Knight of the Temple * *beat
My home is Chatillon, a land far away *
I long for her forests and cool dappled meadows *
Not blazing hot sands where the sun burns all day*

CHORUS: Deus Veut! God grant us the honor
To fight for the Cross in the name of Our Lord
Deus Veut! God will us this battle
We live by the Rule and we die by the sword.*

2
I stand on the walls of the fortress at Gaza
Besieged have we been by the Saracen horde
And likewise the King is entrapped at Ascalon
Thus leaving Jerusalem bare to the sword CHORUS

3
We unbar the gates to the shock of the Muslims
We hew and we slash a path right through their ranks
We fight till we all have escaped from their prison
Then kneel in the blood and the dust to give thanks CHORUS

4
We ride in the dawning to Ascalon city
We rescue the King as we storm through the town
Now we turn the tables upon our opponents
Like wolves in the sheepfold we hunt them all down CHORUS

5
Salah-al-Din, the infidel warrior
His prowess is legend in story and song
Against him our sovereign, the leper King Baudoin
His body is frail but his spirit is strong CHORUS

6
Four score and four are we Knights of the Temple
And four hundred more knights are pledged to the King
But thousands on thousands we number our foemen
With courage we face what this dread day will bring CHORUS

7
The speed of my stallion that flies like the whirlwind
The clash of the steel as the armies collide
The fiercest of joys is the plunge into battle
With God and my brother-in-arms at my side CHORUS

8
As one with our Master we charge into combat
We drive to the center where Saladin stands
We harry and smite them, we scatter and strike them
They flee from us, heedless to any commands CHORUS

9
With great admiration is Saladin smitten
He gives us a reverence, then throws off his mail
He leaps on his camel, and rides to the desert
We scarce can believe that our force did prevail CHORUS

10
Victorious are we on the sands of Montgisard
Give glory to God and the highest of praise
My brethren and I are the Lord's own defenders
May we stand ever-vigilant all of our days! CHORUS

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