

Rise the Dragon 1282, Wales

Cymry, hear your country's call
England's Lion stalks the land
Shall ye let your freedom fall,
Or unite and make your stand?

Rise, Dragon, rise! * And spread your wings across the night*
Fly, Dragon, fly! * Take heed unto your kinsmen's plight **

Llewelyn son of Gryffydd bold
Hath challenged Edward, England's king
To rule, as Merlin once foretold
This ancient land where harpers sing.*

Smite, Dragon, smite!* The Lion battles 'gainst the Drake*
Fight, Dragon, fight! * For the victor will your kingdom take. **

At first the Welsh victorious were
And trapped their foes on Anglesey
But by the Severn's broad river
Llewelyn met death fearlessly*

Cry, Dragon, cry! * The Lion's battered down your shield*
Die, Dragon, die! * As your sons lay bleeding on the field.**

With strongholds Edward's walled ye round
But cannot wall your spirit in
Ye Welshmen aye will stand your ground
Mayhap another day to win.*

Rise, Dragon, rise! * And spread your wings yet once again*
Fly, Dragon, fly! * Your dream still lives in all true men*
Rise, Dragon, rise! * Fly, Dragon, fly!

*Notes: Rise Dragon Rise – the phrase just popped into my head. Finally remembered that the Dragon is the heraldic symbol for Wales, as the Lion is for England, so looked for a conflict between the two – not hard to find. The Midrealm liked this one a lot. When performing it, sing the Cry Dragon couplet softly, as in mourning. * = one beat*