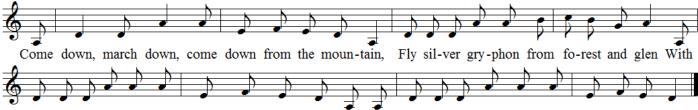
Summits' Song

Words and Music: Andrixos Seljukroctonis



cha-lice of fel-low-ship drained from sweet toast-ing, The Host of the Sum-mits shall crush les-ser men.

Come down, march down, come down from the mountain, Fly silver gryphon from forest and glen With chalice of fellowship drained from sweet toasting, The Host of the Summits shall crush lesser men.

Each year in summer there comes a great struggle. The field is awash with the blood of the slain. The gryphon has studied from high craggy vantage, The men of the mountain shall rule the warplain.

Chorus

Drink from the chalice, the cup of our kinship.
Tell acts of heroes and sing of great deeds.
Pledge to your brother to join him in battle,
Swear oath to your homeland to give what she needs.

Chorus

The mountains climb upward from rich land and noble Rivers run ice-cold unblocked to the sea. Flies argent gryphon through blue skies unfettered, Likewise the men of the mountain live free.

Chorus

When days have grown shorter with coming of autumn, The gryphon flies south to the Great Western War. Where'er Lion gestures we charge into battle Then homeward we travel, all covered in gore..

Chorus

Proud is the Gryphon to spring from Black Lion. Loyal are we to the Crown of An Tir. But note how we're growing in strength and in vigor. Proclaim Summits' Glory to all far and near.

Chorus

Chorus

The Host of the Summits shall crush lesser men.

Rule Number One: As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.