

## **Fyrd Song (Wassail)**

Words and music by Wulf

Was du hail to the Norseman  
Wassail to the Dane  
Was du hail to the Army  
That comes here to harry us

For we have our saex  
And we have our spears  
And we have our swords to welcome the heathen with

Muster the fyrd  
All gather near  
Tomorrow we storm the Daneman's pallisade

Care to your steel  
War Linden wont yield  
We'll march o'er their camp with a virtuous song

Wassail  
Wassail  
Wassail  
Was du hail!

(Repeat)