



# Marcher Battle Song

*Note: Parallel fifths work well as a harmony!*

Em A

Mar - cher lass - es, Mar - cher lads, Leave your homes and leave your farms

Em Em D Em

Beat your plough-shares in - to swords: the time has come to take up arms.

D Em

Come a - long and join with me Hear the horns the bea - ters blow Our

Em D Em

foes will fall be - fore the scythe, From earth we come, to earth we go

1. *Marcher lasses, Marcher lads,  
Leave your homes and leave your farms  
Beat your ploughshares into swords  
The time has come to take up arms*

*Repeat*

*Chorus:*

*Come along and join with me  
Hear the horns the Beaters blow  
Our foes will fall before the scythe  
From earth we come, to earth we go*

2. *Join me marching ever on  
With your billhook in your hand  
Feel the ground begin to shake  
When Marchers fight for Marcher land*

*Repeat*

*Chorus*

3. *We are stout and we are strong  
Marcher folk will never yield  
We shall never be afraid  
With Virtue as our shining shield*

*Repeat*

*Chorus*

4. *Those that stand before us now  
They shall reap just as they sow  
Their bodies will enrich our soil  
Their blood will make the barley grow*

*Repeat*

*Chorus x 2*