



Talbot Song

Note: A march with a clear two beats in every bar which can be emphasized with drums or pounding tankards on tables!

Chorus: Em A D G A

Oh the fi - nest sight I e - ver saw was the Tal - bots mar - ching off to - war

D A D G D Bm

Ba - nner high and steel in hand To fight for hearth and home and land

Verse: G A

1. Long a - go in a land a - broad A na - tion slaved for a ty - rant lord 'till the

D A D G D

call came, "Rise and draw your sword To fight with Ste - ward

Bm G A

Tal - bot 2. With blood we'll earn our lib - er - ty And to the West our

D A D G D

land shall be For those who'll march and fight with me Be - neath the flag of

Bm

Tal - bot."

Chorus:
 Oh the finest sight I ever saw
 Was the Talbots marching off to war
 Banner high and steel in hand
 To fight for hearth and home and land

1. Long ago in a land abroad
 A nation slaved for a tyrant lord
 Till the call came : 'Rise and draw your sword
 'To fight with Steward Talbot'

2. 'With blood we'll earn our liberty
 And to the West our land shall be
 For those who'll march and fight with me
 Beneath the flag of Talbot'

Chorus

3. Where the soil is rich and black as peat
 And the roses grow so white and sweet
 They forged their steel in the furnace heat
 And made the house of Talbot

4. They raised an army, Mitwold's pride
 Who marched and fought at Tom Drake's side
 'Till all the Empire far and wide
 Had heard the name of Talbot

Chorus

5. See the table, richly laid
 Filled with fruits of all their trades
 Ne'er was such a welcome made
 As in the house of Talbot

6. Scribes and scholars, quick of mind
 Physicks skilful, swift and kind
 In every walk of life you'll find
 The talents of a Talbot

Chorus

7. Now true and loyal I will stay
 And steadfast walk in Virtue's way
 And may I fall before the day
 I shame the name of Talbot

8. Now on this day as days before
 I'll wield the blade my father bore
 Proud as my kin in days of yore
 To fight with Steward Talbot

Chorus