

In Memoriam:

Scutum Bonfire, October 2009

Vengeance (Prayer from Boondock Saints)

*And shepherds we shall be, for thee, my Lord, for thee.
Power hath descended forth from Thy hand,
That our feet may swiftly carry out Thy command.
So we shall flow a river forth to Thee,
And teeming with souls shall it ever be.
In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritûs Sancti.*

Firebreak

Bonnie

Protean, also called Haakaa Paallaa

Lucy (Hail! Hail! Mooneschadowe!)

Aegis

Oxterminator (quote from The Thirteenth Warrior)

*Lo, there do I see my father.
Lo, there do I see my mother
And my sisters and my brothers.
Lo, there do I see the line of my people
Back to the beginning.
Lo, they do call to me.
They bid me take my place among them
In the halls of Valhalla
Where the brave may live
Forever.*

Special Thanks To:

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War Cadences of Mooneschadowe!

A Field Guide

Please, please email me if anything looks weird or wrong: Elsa at HailMog dot org

Compiled for GW XX (3/2011); Updated 11/28/11; 9/9/12

Mooneschadowe's Carting Song

**The first lines of theses stanzas have an alternate melody.*

Chorus: Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

*The muscled might of Mooneschadowe
Is climbing up the hill with our swords and bows.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Carting the whole day-o
We'll be carting off the foes of Mooneschadowe.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Snow, rain, or sun beat down
We're fighting for the pride of our sovereign crown.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

*Hail to our friends from far & near
Our allies to the north, brave **Calontir**
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Heed well the Northern Guard
When you see us on the field with our foes all dead.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

(continued inside the back cover)

(continued from inside the front cover)

What means a belt & rowl
When their faces turn to white from our Northern howl?
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Fie! What their king bestows.
They'll be getting their rewards from our swords and bows.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

*The army rolls towards the field
In the tides of the battle we will not yield.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Lift up your swords and sing
for the glories of the war this day will bring.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

Heave ho with all your might
The crown on the mountain is in sight.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

*See on our backs the Black Star shine
The Liondragon guard will **stay** the line.
Hey-yeh laddie-o
We'll climb the hill and we'll fight the foe.

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Tiny Bubbles

Introduced by M.Oxlade Mackinnon; Based on words by Don Ho, 1967

Tiny Bubbles in my BEER	Makes me Happy, Makes me Feel Cheer
Tiny Bubbles in my WINE	Makes me Happy, Makes me Feel Fine
Tiny Bubbles All My DAYS	Makes me Happy, I Feel No Pain
Tiny Bubbles All My Life	Makes me Happy, I Feel No Strife
Tiny Bubbles All Around	Makes me Happy, I Fall to the Ground
WHISKEY	Makes me get Frisky
CHAMPAGNE	I’m Gonna Get Laid!
CYSER/CIDER	Makes me Feel Wiser
LIQUOR	Makes me Feel Sicker
MEAD	Makes me go Sleep

Twinkle Twinkle

Scutum: Bubbles; Attributed to M.Oxlade MacKinnon

Twinkle, Twinkle Sable Star	How you Lead us into War
Up Above a Listfield High	Like a Fishbat in the Sky
Twinkle, Twinkle Sable Star	How You Lead us into War!

Rhiannon’s Processional Gregorian Chant

Tune: “Brevis dies Hominis” 12th/13th century; Words by M.Rhiannon, 2007

Ansteorra Come This Way

Here We Will Seek Joy and Honor on This Day

Loyal To Our Fellowship

Bonds of Friendship as our Guide

Here We Will Keep Walking Onward Side By Side

Loyal To Our Fellowship

Hey Allies!

(traditional)

Hey-y Allies! Mighty Allies!

Pick up your shield and follow me!

Follow me to victory!

Subject to current treaty:				
Æthelmearc	An Tir	Artemesia	Atenveldt	Atlantia
Caid	Calontir	Drachenwald	Ealdormere	East Kingdom
Gleann Abhann		Lochac	Meridies	Midrealm
Northshield	Outlands	Trimaris	West Kingdom	

Ansteorran Pride We Bear

(Scutum: Millj; Author: Dante du Martelli; c. GW XV)

Here we Go Again Into the Fray Again
Marching Down the Warrior’s Road For Honor, Glory, and Stories Told

Ansteorran Pride we Bear	Come and Join us if you Dare
Sweeping Tides of Black and Gold	Our Army charges Brave and Bold

Though we Die Today We’ll Slaughter all those in our Way
Holding our Banners Proud Singing our Glory Loud

Ansteorran Pride we Bear

For the Honor of our King Swords and Helmets Now Will Ring
We Will Stand and Heed his Call Our Black Star will Never Fall

Ansteorran Pride we Bear

Mowing Down our Hapless Foe Bones will Crush and Blood will Flow
Heroes Muster for the Star Our Army’s Shadow Stretches Far

Ansteorran Pride we Bear

<h1>So Early (Hey!)</h1>

(Scutum: Sinistar; Author: Dante du Martelli; c. GW XVI)

Hi! Ho! Sword and bow
The War is here, We’re ready to go
Kill the Enemy, Kill them Dead

So Early (Hey!) So Early (Hey!) So Early in the Morning --Our Battle Lines are Forming So Early in the Morning

Arrows fall Down From the Sky
Don your Armor, The Battle is Nigh
Kill the Enemy, Watch them Die

So early... --Their Blood will soon be Pouring

Swords will ring all around
The enemy’s running, We’re cutting them down
Kill the Enemy, Kill their Crown

So early... --Their Kin will all be Mourning

Gulf Wars Cadence (Hail! Hail! Mooneschadowe!)

(Scutum: Lucy; Redwulf Songbook; Words composed in the Mooneschadowe Folk Tradition)

Hail! Hail! Mooneschadowe!	Queen of Battle Where'er we Go
Looking Left and Looking Right	Looking Good We're Out of Sight
At Gulf Wars 5 We scaled the wall	
At Gulf Wars 6 We answered the call	
At Gulf Wars 7 It was said	We Only Yield When We're Dead
Hail! Hail! Mooneschadowe!	Queen of Battle Where'er we go
Walking Proud and Standing Tall	Our Battle Roar is Feared by All!
At Gulf Wars 8 We were Rained Out	
At Gulf Wars 9 We Lead the Rout	
At Gulf Wars 10 We were All but Gone	and Many Wondered what went Wrong
Then Gulf 11 We Returned in Force	to Rejoin our Brothers from the North
With Calon's help we Built a Wall	12 feet Wide and 6 feet Tall
The Liondragon we Wear with Pride	We Will Not Run, We Will Not Hide
Our Shields are Ready, our Banners High	Into the Fray we Go to Die
At Gulf Wars 12 This Tiny Shire	Reclaimed the Fame we so Desire
2,000 pounds of Doors we Built	won the Ribbon for the Blood we Spilt
At Gulf 13 We Gained a Knight	He's a Little Metro but that's Alright!
Pink Flamingos All Around	We'll plow our Foes into the Ground

At Gulf 14 it was Darn Cold	We Sold our Food for Cloth to Fold
Our Banner Bearer Killed the King	The Ribbon Home we did Bring
The Battle Ribbon We Doth Bear	Come and Get it If You Dare
We've come to Kill and Mash and Maim	Come and Get it if you like Pain
At Gulf 15 Provincial Folk	Maimed and Killed and Mashed and Broke
With Trimaris we Allied	Earned the Ri-bbon for Year 5
To Gulf 16 we Drove all Night	Arrived at Dawn to Stand and Fight
We came back to 17	Bloodthirsty Like You've Never Seen
Our Guard was Small but we Stood Tall	And Our Valor was Noticed by All
Hail! Hail! Mooneschadowe!	Queen of Battle Where'er We Go
Marching Out for All to See	Mooneschadowe Now for Eternity
At Gulf 18 our Province Strong	Named New Scutums to our Throng
On Command, We Gave our Lives	We Walked into the Whirling Knives
At Gulf 19 our Prince Jean Paul	Led us Well for All to See
And King Owen did us Proud	Our Allies Made up Quite a Crowd
Gulf Wars 20's more Epic Still	We Hurt 'n Bashed 'n Beat 'n Killed
We came back for 21	Here to Kill You and have Fun!
Now we're here for 22	Gonna Beat You 'Til You're Blue
Ansteorran Pride we Bear	Come and Join Us if You Dare
Tell me Who's the Queen of Battle	HAIL TO SWEET MOONESCHADOWE!