

Bound To The Bow

Key of C

Lyrics ©2013 Jennifer Siegel (Arwa al-Jinniyya, Northshield)

(Set to the tune of Bound For To Go - The Jig of Slurs by Michael Greiner)

Note: "Bás roimh aitheantas" is pronounced "bwahs roov ath-EN-tas" and means "death before recognition." It was Moira the Strongbow's personal motto and over time has been adopted by the archers of Jararvellir.

Our loyalty is legend
Our focus is complete
An archer's eye is keen and clear
Our heart knows no retreat
With wood and horn and sinew
We fashion up our pride
And keep it with a steady hand
Ever at our side

Chorus:

For we're bound to the bow
Hang a quiver at your side
Loosing arrows far and wide
We're bound to the bow
And we're bound to the bow
Guided by the Griffin's Light
Bás roimh aitheantas! is our cry
We're bound to the bow

From breaking of the dawn
To the gloaming of the eves
We hunt in perfect silence
And stalk our prey with ease
A breath upon the wind
And an arrow finds its mark
Tonight our kinsmen feast on boar
Or deer or hare or... shark

(Chorus)

And on the field of battle

O'er all that we can see
With strength and skill we pin our foes
With grim efficiency
And when the captain calls us
We send a deadly clout
Our arrows fletched in black and gold
To route the bastards out

(Chorus)

And we're bound to the bow
Guided by the Griffin's Light
Bás roimh aitheantas! is our cry
For we're bound to
Yes we're bound to
Ever bound to the bow