**Pendragon**

The falcon flies unfettered

Across the land surrounded by the sea.

He’s seeking out a legend

And rides the wind on wings of prophecy:

The Pendragon.

The falcon finds the dragon:

A foundling child on Cornwall’s rocky shore.

Yet soon he will be ready

To spread his wings, now hear the dragon roar.

**Chorus**

*O Pendragon, protect us with your might*

*From Camelot to holy Avalon.*

*O Pendragon, the echoes of your name*

*Ring through the years; your memory lives on.*

To Badon Hill unnumbered

The Saxons come; uncounted are their spears.

Yet Arthur stands against them,

And with his blade he teaches them to fear

The Pendragon.

With steel to forge a kingdom,

Through word and deed he forms a mighty band

Of warriors beside him

To fight for him, and to protect the land.

**Chorus**

The owl flies with the dragon:

Fair Guinevere, she sits beside the throne.

Yet they say she betrays him,

And sorrowing, the dragon flies alone,

The Pendragon.

Once more the war-drums sounding

Once more the call to fight beside their lord.

The dragon falls in darkness,

His flame is spent, and broken is his sword.

**Chorus**

The falcon and the dragon –

Through mists of time their legend will not die.

For when our need is greatest

They’ll rise again and answer to our cry:

“O Pendragon, o Pendragon!”

**Chorus**