

# Britta's Glory

And it's Charge, Dawn, Charge,  
We'll fight with every breath  
And every step we take today is one step nearer death  
But we'll charge

Oh she marched across the Empire and she blazed into each heart  
Warrior and general, bright as flame she stood apart  
With thunder all around her and with fire upon her brow  
To keep our Empire free from harm she made her solemn vow

The Jotun threat had hit them hard, but still the west she won  
Out to the East so fast she flew, she shone just like the Sun  
Side by side with Dawn she stood, at bloody Summerholm  
And crystal clear it was to all our Empress had come home

Her Virtue strong and splendid, made an Empire's life-blood beat  
With fire and steel and fury, all her foes they met defeat  
Until one bitter winter when at Skarsind battle found  
The Young Empress had perished, lying dead on frozen ground

Now we're marching out from Anvil underneath a weeping sky  
For Glory and for Vengeance with our banners raised up high  
We'll make them fear her memory, cast them down into the mud  
For Throne and Crown and Britta, we will make them pay in blood!

Musical score for "Britta's Glory" in 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics and guitar chords. The lyrics are: "And it's Charge, Dawn, Charge, We'll fight with every breath, And every step we'll take today is one step nearer death, But we'll charge." The chords are: Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Em, Am, Am, G, Am, G, Em, Am, G, F, Dm, E, Am, G, Am, E, Am, G, F, Dm, Em, Am.