Fly, fly, fly with the Griffon,

May the light of the northern star

Duce re, mini stra re,

Fly, fly, fly with the Griffon.

guide you on your way.

i l - l u - mi - na - re
When I was young, the call rang out to fight for king and crown, And it called for honor and it called for strength, and it promised great renown, So I took my courage and I took my shield and I went to see my king, And when I swore my sword to him, he stood up to sing, he said Fly, fly, fly with the griffon, fly, fly, fly with the griffon. When I was young, the call rang out to build for queen and crown, And it called for knowledge and it called for craft, and it promised great renown, So I went to stand before my queen, and I took my art along, And when I gave my gift to her, she blessed me with this song, she said May the light of the northern star guide you on your way. When I was young, the call rang out to represent the crown, With noble words and noble works, and it promised great...
known, So through the land I went to stand with my kins-men side by side, And when I sang this
song to them, they all in song replied, they said Du-ce-re, mi-ni-stra-re, il-lu-mi-na-
re, Du-ce-re, mi-ni-stra-re, il-lu-mi-na-re, May the light of the
northern star guide you on your way, May the light of the northern star guide you on your
way, Fly, fly, fly with the grif-fon, fly, fly, fly with the grif-fon, Fly, fly,
fly with the grif-fon, fly, fly, fly.