Shield my kinsmen from their foes, And from the teeth of the wind,
Shield my kins-men from sorrow and from shame, Until Fate brings us shoulder to shoulder, To

Stand as brothers again. We are the children of the ice and snow, And of the golden plains and rolling
We are the people, of our home, North-shield. Du - ce - re,

The winter tries to break us on its anvil made of ice, But our

We are the peo-ple of our home, North-shield. Du - ce - re,
blood beats hot and true as steel, Not a drop of it is spilled on our pure white snow, But what was

mi - ni - stra - re, il - lu - mi - na - re. We are the keep-ers of our

bought by ri-vers, Crimson ri-vers, Crimson ri-vers of our foe-men's own. We are the keep-ers of our

Crimson ri-vers, Crimson ri-vers of our foe-men's own. Du - ce- 
future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the future and our past, And the names of our heroes past and gone, On whose courage, strength, and wisdom the

North shield stands, Teach their stories to your children, to our children, till their names are written in our North shield stands, Teach their stories to your children, to our children, till their names are written in our North shield stands, Teach their stories to your children, to our children, till their names are written in our North shield stands, Teach their stories to your children, to our children, till their names are written in our North shield stands, Teach their stories to your children, to our children, till their names are written in our
Now we run behind the hawk who leads the way to war, for he flies in the fashion that we
- na-re. Duce-re, mini-stra--

blood and bone. Duce-re, mini-stra--

Now we run behind the hawk who leads the way to war, For he flies in the fashion that we
- na-re. Now we run behind the hawk who leads the way to war, For he flies in the fashion that we

live, Like a keen and blood-ed spear poised at the Dra-gon's side,

- re, il-lu-mi-na-re. To

live, Like a keen and blood-ed spear poised at the dra-gon's side, We will face our foe-men, To

live, Like a keen and blood-ed spear poised at the dra-gon's side, We will face our foe-men, To
To fight for the honor of our home, North shield.

Shield my kinsmen from their foes, And from the teeth of the wind,

Du - ce - re, mi - ni - stra - re,

Du - ce - re, mi - ni - stra - re,

Shield my kinsmen from their foes, And from the teeth of the wind,

Shield my kinsmen from their foes, And from the teeth of the wind,
Shield my kinsmen from sorrow and from shame, Until Fate brings us shoulder to shoulder, To
illuminare. Until Fate brings us shoulder to shoulder, To
illuminare. Until Fate brings us shoulder to shoulder, To
Shield my kinsmen from sorrow and from shame, Until Fate brings us shoulder to shoulder, To

stand as brothers again.

stand as brothers again.

stand as brothers again.

stand as brothers again.

stand as brothers again.