

Fight for Cynnabar

To the Tune of Nonesuch



1. Red Black and White our co - lours fly so proud u - pon our
2. Our migh - ty, gi - ant el - e - phant strikes ter - ror in our
3. Our sweet saint Cyn - na - bar - i - us does bless our shi - ning
4. Our for - tress shall pro - tect the land, no rogue nor cur ad -
5. The Dra - gon's blood runs through our veins As hot as a - ny



to - wer. They show to all who fight with us our cour - age and our va - lor
foes. Im - pa - ling knaves u - pon his tusks, their meat shall feed the crows
steel. His re - lics we shall bear on high to force our foes to kneel
mit. Our Ba - ro - ny is great and true, It ne - ver will sub - mit
fire. The tide of blood left in our wake is ri - sing e - ver high - er



Go forth and fight for Cyn - na - bar be - neath the dra - gon's wing.



Go forth and fight for Cyn - na - bar for Ba - ron and for King.