

The Broadways "Pippin- Glory Part I"

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Battles barbarous and bloody
Glory GLory Glory GLory
Praise be his charles our lord
triumphant is his sword
allegiance is his word
Glory GLory GLory GLory
Blood is red as sunset
BLood is warmer than wine
the taste of Salty summer brine
Steel Steel
Steel is cold as moonlight
steel is sharper thansight
the touch of bitter winter white
shout it out from the highest tower
shout it out in the darkest hour
charlemagne you lead us all to power
War!
War is strict as jesus
war is finer than spring
Service to christ and to our king
SHout it out from the highest tower
shout it out in the darkest hour
Charlemagne you lead us on to power
War is strict as Jesus
War is finer tha spring

THE gates of heaven await
thrown wide by charles the great
we follow him through his state
Glory Glory GLory Glo---ry
Glory

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