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The Agincourt Carole

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-Traditional

(rendered to modern English by Ioseph of Locksley)

Our king went forth to Normandy
With grace and might of chivalry
There God for him wrought marvelously
Wherefore England may call and cry: Deo gratias:
Deo gratias Anglia redde pro victoria!
He set a siege, the truth to say
To Harfleur town with royal array;
That town he won, and made a fray
That France shall rue til Doom(e)sday. Deo gratias....
Then went our king with all his host
Through France, for all the Frenchmen's boast;
He spared no dread of least nor most
Til he came to Agincourt coast. Deo gratias....
Then, forsooth, that knight comely,
In Agincourt field he fought manly;
Through grace of God most mighty
He had both field and victory. Deo gratias....
There duke and earl, lord and baron
Were taken and slain, and that well soon,
And some were led into London
With joy and mirth and great renown: Deo gratias....
May gracious God He keep our king,
His people that are well willing
And give him grace without ending
Then we may call and safely sing: Deo gratias....

* Note: This may also be sung to "The Banana Boat Song" as:

Our king went forth to Normandy
Deo gratias Anglia!
With grace and might of chivalry
Deo gratias Anglia!
There God for him wrought marvelously
Deo gratias Anglia!
Wherefore England may call and cry:
Deo gratias Anglia!

CHORUS: Deo! Deo! Deo gratias Anglia!