

Oh Bring Me But My Arab Steed - song lyrics

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Oh! Bring Me But My Arab Steed.

Oh! bring me but my Arab steed,
My princely Rienzi's right.
And I will to the battle speed,
To guard him in the tight.
His noble crest I'll proudly wear,
And gird his scarf around,
But I must to the field repair,
For, hark! the trumpets sound.

Oh! with my Arab steed I'll go,
'Mid battle's glorious cry,
My sovereign meets the invading foe,
I'll save, or with him die.
His falchion 'midst the brave he'll bear,
His courser paws the ground,
But I must to the field repair,
For, hark! the trumpets sound.