Our King went forth to Normandy, with grace and
He set a siege, the sooth for to say To Harfleur
Then went our King with all his host Through France for
Then for sooth, that knight come ly, In A gin court
Ther dukes and earls, lords and barons were take and
Now grac ious God He save our King, his peo ple and
Our King went forth to Normandy, with grace and
He set a siege, the sooth for to say To Harfleur
Then went our King with all his host Through France for
Then for sooth, that knight come ly, In A gin court
Ther dukes and earls, lords and barons were tak’n and
Now gracious God He save our King, his people and
might of chivalry. There God for him wrought
all his well-being; Give him God’s lyfe and

might of chivalry. There God for him wrought
town with royal array; That town he won and
all the French boast. He spared no dread of

marvelously Wherefore England may
least nor most Till France shall rue till

made af fray That France shall rue till
least nor most Till he come to A-
mighty. He had both the field, and the
to London With joy and mirth and
good ending: That we with mirth more

made af fray That France shall rue till
least nor most Till he come to A-
mighty. He had both the field, and the
to London With joy and mirth and
good ending: That we with mirth more

Drums - day
gin-court coast
victory.
great reknown.
safely sing:
call and cree. De o gra-cias, De o gra-cias Angli-

call and cree. De o Gra-cias, De o gra-cias Angli-

De o Gra-cias, De o gra-cias Angli-