

This song was written prior to the first Uprising

OPPRESSION'S BURGE

Words and Music by Ciann Ua'Neill

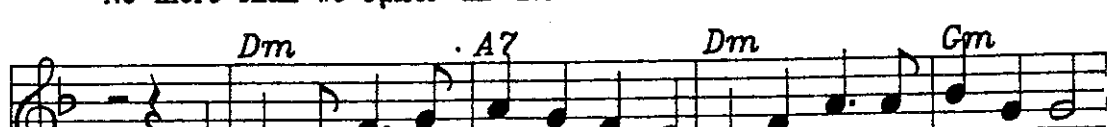
CHORUS *Dm Dm Gm Dm A7*



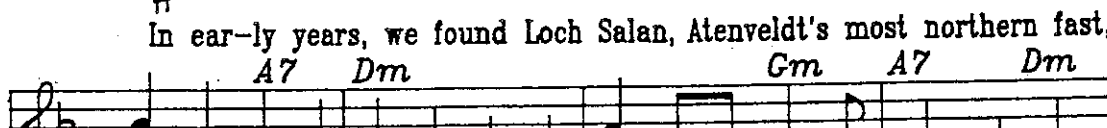
Dm Gm A7 Dm



Dm A7 Dm Gm



A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm



Languished they neath cruel Suns mercys See how they now for-get their past.

Chorus: Arise and fight, ye men of honor
Free yourselves from tyranny
No more shall we suffer under
The hands of those from the Barony

In early years, we found Loch Salan
Atenveldt's most northern fast
Languished they 'neath cruel Sun's mercies
See how they now forget their past

Through the years, their power's extended
Til they're now the North's premiere,
They now impose their will on all those,
Artemesians dwelling here.

Free folk shall accept no longer,
Cruel oppression, evil's ken,
Rise and tear the yoke from all those,
Who will chose to live as men.

© Copyright 1989 by Glen Hammer