

Oppression's Dirge

Words and music by Ciann the Minstrel

Chorus: *Dm* *Gm* *Dm* *A7*
Arise and fight, ye men of honor, free yourself from tyranny
Dm *Gm* *A7 Dm*
No more shall we suffer under the hands of those from the barony

Dm *A7* *Dm* *Gm*
In early years we found Loch Salann, Atenveldt's most northern fast
A7 *Dm* *Gm* *A7* *Dm*
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 choose to live as men