

Agincourt Carol

De - o gra - ci as, - An - gli - a, red - de - pro - vi -

De - o gra - ci as, - An - gli - a, red - de - pro vi -

8 3
-cto - ri - a. Our king went forth - to Nor - man - dy with grace and -

8 -cto - ri - a. Our king went forth to Nor - man - dy with grace - and

16
- might - of - chi - val - ry. There God - for him - wrought - marv' - lous - ly; where -

8 might - of - chi - val - ry. There God for him - wrought marv' - lous - ly; where -

23
- fore - Eng - land - may - call and cry: De - o - gra - ci as.

8 - fore Eng - land may call and cry: De - o - gra - ci - as.

Chorus

De - o gra - ci - as, An - gli - a, red - de-

De - o gra - ci - as, An - gli - a, red - de

De - o gra - ci - as, an - gli - a, red - de

-pro vi - cto - ri a.

pro vi - cto - ri a.

pro - vi - cto - ri a.

2.

He set a siege, forsothe to say,
To Harflu town with royal array;
That town he won and made affray
That France shall rue 'til domesday.

3.

Then went him forth, our king comely,
In Agincourt field he fought manly;
Through grace of God most marvelously,
He had both field and victory.

4.

There lords, earls and barone
Were slain and taken and that full soon,
And some were brought into London
With joy and bliss and great reknown.

5.

Almighty God he keep our kyng,
His people, and all his well-willing,
And give them grace without ending;
Then may we call and savely sing: