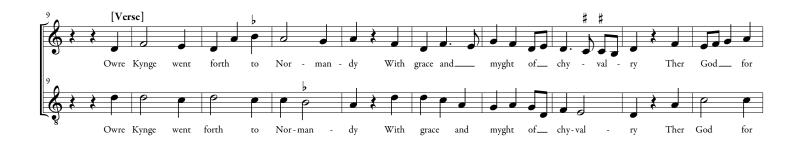
Agincourt Carol

Anonymous

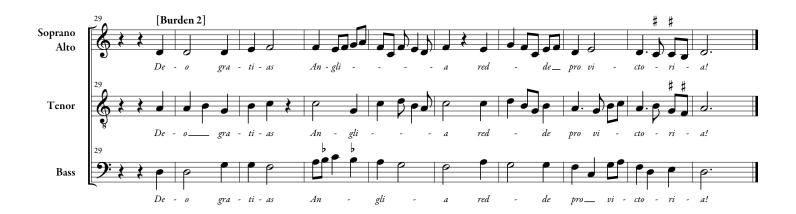
Agincourt Carol

Anonymous









Text and translation

[Burden:] Deo gratias Anglia redde pro victoria!

1. Owre Kynge went forth to Normandy With grace and myght of chyvalry Ther God for hym wrought mervelusly; Wherefore Englonde may call and cry Deo gratias!

[Burden 2]

2. He sette sege, forsothe to say, To Harflu towne with ryal aray; That toune he wan and made afray That Fraunce shal rewe tyl domesday. Deo gratias!

[Burden 2]

3. Then went hym forth, owre king comely, In Agincourt feld he faught manly; Throw grace of God most marvelsuly, He had both feld and victory. Deo gratias!

[Burden 2]

4. Ther lordys, erles and barone Were slayne and taken and that full soon, Ans summe were broght into Lundone With joye and blisse and gret renone.

[Burden 2]

5. Almighty God he keep owre kynge, His peple, and alle his well-wyllynge, And give them grace wythoute endyng; Then may we call and savely syng: Deo gratias!

[Burden 2]

[Burden:] England, give thanks to God for victory!

1. Our King went forth to Normandy with grace and might of chivalry.
There God for him wrought marvelously; wherefore England may call and cry:
Give thanks to God!

[Burden 2]

2. He set a siege, forsooth to say, to Harfleur town with royal array; that town he won and made a fray that France shall rue 'til doomsday. Give thanks to God!

[Burden 2]

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.

Give thanks to God!

[Burden 2]

4. There lords, earls, and barons were slain, and taken, and that full soon, and some were brought into London with joy and bliss and great renown.

[Burden 2]

5. Almighty God, [may] he save our king, his people. and all his well-willing. And give them grace without ending: then may we call and safely sing: Give thanks to God!

[Burden 2]