

Agincourt Carol

1415 - Arr. by Venable/Roper/Butler

Our king went forth to Nor - man - dy With grace and might of
He set a seige for - sooth to say To Har - flour town with
Then went our king with all his host Through France for all the
Then - for - sooth that come - ly knight In Agin - court field did
There dukes and earls, lord and bar - on Were taken and slain, and
Now gra - cious God he save our King His people and all his

chi - val - ry There God for him wrought mar - velous - ly Where -
royal ar - ray That town he won and made a fray Than
French did boast He spared no dread for less nor most Til
man - ly fight Through grace of God most migh - ty He
that well soon And some were laid in Lon - don Town With
well will - ing Give him good life and good end - ing That

F **Em** **Bb** **Dm** **Bm** **Em Dm**

fore Eng-land may call and cry De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -
 France shall rue un - til dooms-day De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -
 he came to A - gin-court coast De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -
 had both field and vic - tor - y De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -
 joy and mirth and great re - nown De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -
 we with mirth may safe - ly sing De - o gra - ti - as De - o gra - ti -

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C **Dm** **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**

- as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a
 - as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a
 - as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a
 - as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a
 - as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a
 - as An - gli - a Red de pro vic-tor-i - a

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