

The Song of Granite Mountain

Mountain Home Written by: Syele the Songbird, Given as a gift to Baron Brian the Pious

[Chorus]

We are the granite, we are the stone We are the family that calls
the mountain home Together we have built and together we shall
stand And together we defend the dream that makes our kingdom
grand

We welcome all to hearth and hall our meat and mead we give
Honor love and chivalry the codes by which we live We have
fought and we've created, we have served and we have shone
And finally it's come to pass we guard the granite throne

Chorus

Our army stands upon the field defending Aten King On sable
golden ermine flies, our silver sword songs ring We shall hold the
line and hold the field with joy and honor bright And defend all that
is ours with passion chivalry and might

Chorus

Look around you welcome friends and see the splendor of our hall
To our noble artists raise your glass and thank them one and all
For their skill its sure none can surpass, our hear, our soul, our
pride And the glory of the mountains art sure cannot be denied

Chorus

We have built our land with service freely given from our hearts
And the strength of Granite Mountain from us never will depart Let
us raise our glass to family and this merry valiant band Like the
granite strong and stable; like the mountain tall we stand

Chorus