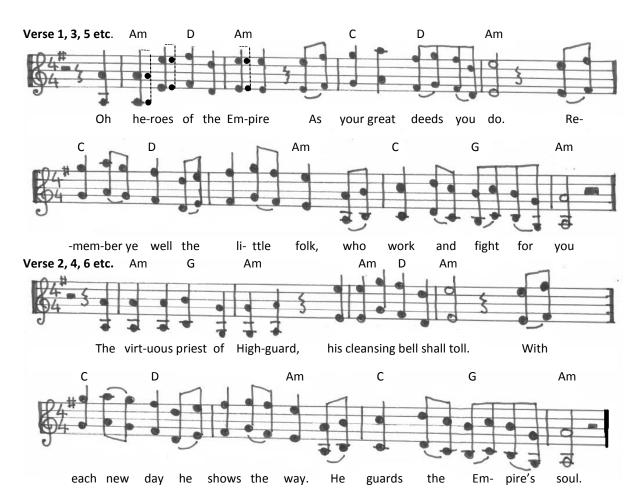
Little Folk of the Empire

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Written for the celebration to commemorate Empress Lizabetta's first year on the throne



3. The bannerwoman of the Wintermark Her head held high and proud With strength of arm she weathers the storm Courageous and unbowed

4. The Urizeni magusSo subtle deep and wiseSeeks without fail secrets to unveilPlucks knowledge from the skies

5. The joyful Freeborn sailor The tiller firm in hand So bright and brave she skims the waves Till she safely comes to land

6. The staunch and loyal Navarri They walk the trods so wide No soft warm bed to lay their head Their spear is by their side

7. The brave Varushkan Warden She bears a heavy load In broad daylight or gloom of night She watches over the roads.

8. The glorious Dawnish noble Calls all to pay him heed Proclaims aloud, so clear and proud His great and mighty deeds 9. The orc in the hills of Skarsind Watching the clouds roll by See how she roams her newfound home As free as the wind and sky

10. The Leaguer in their counting house Takes care of every ring And all can see the prosperity Their wise investments bring

11. The Marcher in her gardenHer hands deep in the soilShe tills the fields and the land she healsWith good and honest toil

12. So heroes of the EmpireAs you march off to warRemember ye well the simple folkWho you are fighting for

(Optional 13) And I ask thee Imperatrix O patron of beauty and art The people of each land you hold in your hand Hold also in your heart.