

My heart pounding nervously
Long bows shooting
Swords stabbing
Frenchmen stuck in the mud

Thunder booming as fast as bullets shooting
People shouting loudly
My heart beating fastly
People begging for mercy

Finally the French surrender
We've won the battle!
Keep on going, don't give up
Keep on firing till your bows run out.

From now on we'll celebrate
On St Crispin's Day
The great battle of Agincourt
Now we know what war is...

My brothers cheering proudly
Travelling home triumphantly
Living happily
for ever.