

# The Old Battered Shield



On the side of the wall hangs an old bat tered  
shield, The em blem of suf fring and pain.  
And I know that 'ere long, I must car ry that  
shield On to the fierce bat tle a gain.  
So I'll car ry the old bat tered shield  
Where the swords and the ax es do swing;  
And I'll cling to the old bat tered shield  
'Til I die, or un til I am King.

by Sir Steven MacEanruig

*Tune: The Old Rugged Cross*