A white broom sweeps across the sky: What tidings might it bring? A portent that the end is nigh, Or proclaiming the birth of a king? A call to war or a vow of peace, its tail since times of old Has moved our people without cease to follow the black and gold. Black and gold Black and gold, we follow the black and gold. By the comet's light we'll win the fight! We follow the black and gold. In ancient times, in Babylon, the comet then was seen, and far to the east, the shining swan prophesied the death of a queen. In Normandy, as all well know the spear of the gods foretold That William would bring Harold low, If he followed the black and gold. O'er Canterbury, Florence too, our comet took its flight, In...
Debatable Comet

In levity and loving care
Our Baron and Baroness
Lead us forth with grace and wisdom rare
In honor and kindness.
No other land is more first-rate,
Our Barony broke the mold!
There really can be no debate:
For we follow the black and gold.

Throughout the realm of AEthelmearc
Throughout the whole known world
No other sight can exceed the mark
Of the black and gold unfurled.
The escarbuncle and scarlet always
Inspire us to greatness bold!
But to the blaze, give endless praise:
All hail to the black and gold. (Chorus)

Each service done forthrightly
Each gentle who joins our throng
Makes the comet burn more brightly
When proudly they take up the song.
To foemen, we say "Run away--"
We'll make your blood run cold!"
To friends, be welcome ev'ry day
To stand with the black and gold.

Come archer, come equestrian
Come all who would axes throw,
Come fencer, fighter, artisan,
Come learn all you would know.
Cone herald, come and lead the call,
To gentles young and old,
May the Comet Banner shelter all
Who follow the black and gold. (Chorus)