

Deo Gratias, Angl  
Redde pro Victor

Our King went forth to N  
With grace and might o  
There God for him wrought  
Wherfor all England may c  
Deo gratias.....

He sette a siege, sooth f  
To Harfleur town, with r  
That town he wan & mac  
That Fraunce shall ruwe 'ti  
Deo gratias.....

Than went our Kynge, with  
Through Fraunce, for all the  
Nor spared for drede, of les  
Until he came to Aginco  
Deo gratias.....

Than went him forth, our K  
In Agincourt felde, he fou  
Throw grace of God most r  
He hadde both felde and  
Deo gratias....

There dukis, earlis and  
Were take and slayne and tl  
And some were ledde in t  
With joy and bliss and gre  
Deo gratias.....

Now gracious God he save  
His peple and alle hys we  
Yet him with life and goo  
That we with mirth may s  
Deo gratias.....