

# Estrella

Words and music by Ciann Ua Neill

We look back through the tide of years to when the dream was young  
When many fights were still not fought and many songs unsung  
'Twas in such time, at Burro Creek, that first our Kingdoms warred  
And strove against the other with sciences and sword

CHORUS: Side by side our kingdoms stand  
And stretch from snow to ocean sand  
Though met here in adversity  
We still shall e'er good neighbors be

As time went by, we still would meet, one weekend of the year  
And duel as friends with arts and swords, with needle, song, and  
spear  
Sand and sage became our field, Great Desert War our name  
And folk would come from all lands 'round to join us in our game

Some years ago, Estrella became our skirmish site  
And annually we gather now, to play, to sing, to fight  
So this we ask of all our friends, look back and look ahead  
And let the fires of friendship by our every act be fed