

THE ROMAN ARMY

We swear an oath, to serve for many years,
We train to fight, to march in lines, we learn to throw our spears.
With tunics and with armour, with helmets, cloaks and shields,
With each sword called a *gladius* ('gladius!')
We own the battlefield!



*We are the Roman army!
A terrifying foe!
We battle and we conquer,
To make our empire grow!*

Some of us are legionaries, citizens of Rome,
Others are auxiliaries, miles away from home.
Centurions are officers, in charge of many men,
We've special tactics that we use, again and again.

Chorus



We form into a 'tortoise', to be attacker-proof:
We put our shields together, to make walls and a roof.
Defending forts with catapults from enemy attack.
With crossbows called *ballistas* ('ballistas!')
We fight the rebels back!

Chorus

Now we've invaded Britain, our aim is clear - to win!
Then we'll take all the things we want: copper, lead and tin.
We'll seek out all our enemies from the land that they call home,
We'll capture them as slaves, then we'll take some back to Rome.

Chorus x 2

