

We wrote our own song to answer 'Who was Oshere?' to the tune of We will rock you:

Oshere you are a rich man, noble man, hardman,

Fighting in the field to be king some day.

You got blood on your face,

You big disgrace,

Swinging your sword all over the place.

We will, we will... fight you!

We will, we will... fight you!

I'm an Anglo Saxon, big and strong,

Gonna march on the battlefield and swing that sword.

I've got mud on my face, a big disgrace,

Who really cares, I'll win this race.

We will, we will... defeat you!

We will, we will... defeat you!

His helmet fell off, he banged his head,

But that's what all the historian's said.

You've got a lump on your face, you big disgrace,

Perhaps your helmet should have covered your face?

We will, we will... crush you!

We will, we will... crush you!

Many years later, my helmet was found,

In the city of York, deep underground.

How did I die? Nobody Knows.

As time goes by, the mystery grows.

Will you, will you... help me?

Will you, will you... help me?