

Crown Tournament

Key of D

Words and Music by JP Andrews
Prodigal Bard

D A6 G A7

 D A6
The day of the tournament
G A7
Arrives with the dawn
 D A6
And it's said for its over
G A7
A King will be drawn
D A6
Chosen by skill
 G A7
And by call from above
D A6
A man to rule over
 G A7
The kingdom he loves
 G A7
The crowds come from miles around
D D7
Shattering the sleepy town
 G A7
They follow you everywhere
D D7
Children run with out a care
 G A7
I've travelled far from my home
D D7
Challenging to gain a throne
G A7 D
My lady waits for me

Down on the field

The weapons are drawn
 Yet it seems like eternity
 Er we move on
 Once comrades in arms
 Now we fight to the death
 And no can say honestly
 Who'd rule the best
 Outside the eric ground
 Pavilions stand all around
 As if by a spell we're bound
 Time has stopped without a sound
 A sword flies as to its home
 Cutting clean flesh and bone
 My lady waits for me

With God's grace to guide me
 I've won though the rest
 But there stands before me
 One finial test
 An old friend I've know
 Since my childhood days
 Yet now we stand armored
 In each other way
 There's always a price
 When you come to your own
 And though some of my brothers
 Will never see home
 They'll be sung here as heroes
 'For the tourney moves on and as
 My lady waits for me
 My lady waits for me

The A6 should be A6no5

