

# The Last Tinker's Minstrel

Key of G

Word and Music by Thomas Bordeaux

G C D G  
I left her on a clear an sunny morning  
C D  
I never ment to cause her so much pain  
G D  
But she knew I was a tinker's son  
G D C  
And bread to walk the road  
G C D  
And so I packed my bag and started off again

Chorus

G  
And I am the last  
C D G  
I am the last Tinker's Minstrel  
C D G  
And I travel down the winding roads  
C D G  
I feel the urging ever onward  
C D  
Though summer sun and winter snow  
C G C D  
And where it leads me I will go

I am a traveling man  
Just like my father was before me  
He traveled down from France to Jerico  
And he left a trail of broken hearts  
Shatterd by his songs  
And where he finially ended no one really know

Chorus

Now for those who can  
A farmer's life's a good one  
And the blacksmith has a fine and nobile trade  
But to spend my time 'neath the chrystal skys  
Means more than you can know  
And is worth more to me than all the gold you've made

# Chorus X2

