

A Warrior Bold - song lyrics

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A WARRIOR BOLD

In the days of old, when knights were bold,
And barons held their sway,
A warrior bold, with spurs of gold,
Sang merrily his lay, sang merrily his lay
My ove is young and fair,
My ove hath golden hair,
And eyes so blue, and heart so true,
That none with her compare;
So what care I tho' death be nigh,
I'M live for love or die.

So this brave knight, in armor bright,
Went gaily to the fray;
He ought the fight, but ere the night,
His soul had passed away, his soul had passed away.
The plighted ring he wore,
Was crushed and wet with gore,
Yet ere he died, he bravely cried
I've kept the vow I swore;
So what care I tho' death be nigh,
I've fought for love, and die.