

The Old Bard Song
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D

[Verse]

 A G D Em
What in the world do the old bard need?
 A G F#m Em D
Ears to hear and the soul to heed
 Em
Roof from the snow and the quiet craic
 A D
Bit of a blanket to his back
 A G D
Ears to hear and the soul to heed
 A D
That do be, what the old bard need

[Verse]

 A G D Em
What in the world do the old bard need?
 A G F#m Em D
Ears to hear and the strength to heed
 Em
Dab of tin for a night of work
 A G A D
Glim of the lamp, stave off the dark
 A G D
Ears to hear and the strength to heed
 A D
That do be, what the old bard need

[Verse]

 A G D Em
Soft dark wind in the hemlock-night
 A G F#m Em D
Tap of the rain on the shingle tight
 Em
Southeast wind in the bending reed
 A D
Cup of the warm for the body s need
 A G D
Ears to hear and a tear to weep
 A D
And he ll be tucking him off to sleep

[Verse]

A G D

Em

But what would you do for the old one's heart?

A G F#m Em D

A song or a tale of your own, to start

Em

The quiet word by the shifting fire

A D

Words of your own dear heart's desire

A G D

For the cares of the one are the cares of us all

A D

Your heart gives heart to another soul

[Verse]

A G D Em

Then, when the old path climbs again

A G F#m Em D

Threads of wonder, wish and pain

Em

He'll be weaving, the road along

A D

And you'll be the fabric of the song

A G D

Ears to hear and a soul to heed

A D

These for sure, do the old bard need

A G D

Ears to hear and a soul to heed

A D

These for sure, do the old bard need