

The Old Bard Song  
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D

[Verse]

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

[Verse]

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

[Verse]

Soft dark wind in the hemlock-night  
Tap of the rain on the shingle tight  
Southeast wind in the bending reed  
Cup of the warm for the body s need  
Ears to hear and a tear to weep  
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