

The King

Loreena McKennitt

[Intro]

G C D G

[Verse]

G

Good health, love and peace

D

Be all here in this place

G C

By your leave we will sing

D G

Concerning our king

[Verse]

G

Our king is well-dressed

D

In silks of the best

G C

In ribbons so rare

D G

No king can compare

[Instrumental]

G C D G

[Verse]

G

We have travelled many miles

D

Over hedges and stiles

G C

In search of our king

D G

Unto you we bring

[Verse]

G

We have powder and shot

D

To conquer the lot

G C

We have cannon and ball

D G

To conquer them all

[Instrumental]

G C D G

[Verse]

G

Old Christmas is past

D

Twelve tide is the last one

G

C

And we bid you adieu

D

G

C

D

G

Great joy to the new

C

And we bid you adieu

D

G

Great joy to the new