

## 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