Minstrel of the Dawn Gordon Lightfoot The Minstrel of the Dawn is here to make you laugh and bend your ear A Minstrel of the Dawn is he, not too wise, but oh so free Minstrel of the changing tide, he'll ask for nothing but his pride A Minstrel of the Dawn is near, just like a 'Step n Fetchet' here The minstrel boy will understand, he holds the promise in his hand Α Up the steps you'll hear him climb all full of thoughts, all full of rhymes He'll talk of life out on the street he'll play it sad, he'll play it sweet Just sit him down upon that chair, fetch some wine and set it there He's like an old time troubadour, wanting life and nothing more He talks of better days ahead and by his words your fortune's read G C Α Α Listen to the pictures flow across the room into your mind they go Look into his shining face, of loneliness you'll always find a trace Listen to the pictures flow, follow the fingers where they go Look into his shining eyes and if you see a ghost don't be surprised Listen to the pictures flow, across the room into your mind they go Bm Α Bm Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings Just like me and you, he's trying to get into things more happy than blue Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar sings Just like me and you, he's tryng to get into things more happy than blue Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar sings <Sing all 5 verses, then end with:> This song is easily Α played in 4/4 time. The Minstrel of the Dawn is gone, I hope he'll call before too long Lightfoot does it in 6/8, which results in And if you meet him you must be the victim of his minstrelsy a bit more G D G syncopation in the

the Minstrel

Sing for you a song,

of the Dawn

lyrics.