

A WARRIOR BOLD

Edwin Thomas

Stephen Adams (1841-1913)

1. In days of old, when knights were bold, And ba-rons held their sway, A
2. So this brave knight, in ar - mor bright, Went gay - ly to the fray; He

war - rior bold, with spurs of gold, Sang mer - ri - ly his lay, Sang mer - ri - ly his
fought the fight, but ere the night, His soul had passed a - way, His soul had passed a -

lay: "My love is young and fair, My love hath gold - en hair, And eyes so blue, and
way. The plight-ed ring he wore, Was crushed, and wet with gore, Yet ere he died, he

heart so true, That none with her com- pare, So what care I, though death be nigh, I'll
brave-ly cried, "I kept the vow I swore, So what care I, though death be nigh, I've

live for love or die, So what care I, though death be nigh, I'll live for love or die."
fought for love and die, So what care I, though

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death be nigh, I've fought for love, I've fought for love, I've fought for love, For love, for love I die."