

Zang

The Bard's Song (In The Forest)

Blind Guardian

$\text{♩} = 160$
15

$\text{♩} = 145$

8 Now you all know the bards and their songs. When hours have gone by

24 8 I'll close my eyes in a world far a - way we may meet a - gain. But now hear my

31 8 song about the dawn of the night. Let's sing the bard's song. To - mo -

39 8 row will take us a way, far from home no one will e - ver know our names. But the

49 8 bard's songs will re - main. To - mo - row will take it a way, The fear of to - day, it will be

60 $\text{♩} = 120$
13 $\text{♩} = 145$
8 gone. Due to our ma-gic songs. There's on - ly one song left in my

82 8 mind. Tales of a brave man who lived far from here. Now the bard's songs are o - ver and

89 8 it's time to leave. No one should ask you for the name of the o - ne who tells the

96 8 sto - ry. To - mo - row will take us a way, far from home no one will e - ver know our

106 8 names. But the bard's songs will re - main. To - mo - row all will be known and

116

8 you're not a - lone, so don't be a - fraid in the dark and cold 'cause the bard's songs will re -

125

8 main. They all will re - main. In my thoughts and in my

136

8 dreams, They're al - ways in my mind.. These songs of hob - bits, dwarves and men, and

145

8 elves, come close your eyes. You can see them too...

rit.