

## In Blessed Days

Folkearth

Gather round and listen close  
I'll now sing you a song  
Of blessed days gone by  
As sung once upon a time...

Close your eyes and fly away  
To blessed days  
'Ere the Elves fled this world,  
'Ere dwarfs turned to stone...

The world was fair,  
The mountains tall, the sky clear -  
The rivers run crystalline  
'Ere the dryads turned to willows...

Close your eyes and fly away  
To blessed days  
'Ere the Elves fled this world,  
'Ere dwarfs turned to stone...

Sing with me and dream  
Of the beauty that once was -  
Of the deep woods wherein  
The Faery folk did dwell...

Can you remember at all  
The blessed days  
When knights roamed the land  
And dragons slain lay in their caves?

Can you recall  
The name of the one  
The hero that put the giants to the sword  
And was hailed by all in a continent afar?

Close your eyes and fly away  
To blessed days  
'Ere the Elves fled this world,  
'Ere dwarfs turned to stone...