

# Minstrel of the Dawn

Gordon Lightfoot

The minstrel of the dawn is here  
To make you laugh and bend your ear  
Up the steps you'll hear him climb  
All full of thoughts, all full of rhymes

Listen to the pictures flow  
Across the room into your mind they go  
Listen to the strings  
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

The minstrel of the dawn is here  
Not too wise but oh so free  
He'll talk of life out on the street  
He'll play it sad and say it sweet

Look into his shining face  
Of loneliness, you'll always find a trace  
Just like me and you  
He's tryin' to get into things more happy than blue

A minstrel of the changin' tide  
He'll ask for nothing but his pride  
Just sit him down upon that chair  
Go fetch some wine and set it there

Listen to the pictures flow  
And follow the fingers where they go  
Listen to the strings  
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

A minstrel of the dawn is near  
Just like a step 'n fetchit here  
He's like an old time troubadour  
Just wanting life and nothing more

Look into his shining eyes  
And if you see a ghost, don't be surprised  
Like me and you  
He's tryin' to get into things more happy than blue

The minstrel boy will understand  
He holds a promise in his hand  
He talks of better days ahead  
And by his words your fortune's read

Listen to the pictures flow  
Across the room into your mind they go  
Listen to the strings  
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

The minstrel of the dawn is gone  
I hope he'll call before too long  
And if you meet him you must be  
The victim of his minstrelsy

He'll sing for you a song  
The minstrel of the dawn