

Come And Be Welcome

Heather Dale

Come and be welcome, O wandering minstrel
Spreading your music from city to town
Be you harper or piper, your duty is noble
You carry the tunes that will never die down

Come from the forest and sit 'round the fire
Come from the fields and enter our hall
Come drink from the guest-cup
Come join in our circle
Come and be welcome ye bards one and all

Come and be welcome, O noble court poet
The treasure of knowledge is kept in your words
So unlock the riches of rhyme and of rhythm
And let all the wealth of your wisdom be heard

Come and be welcome, O fair-voiced singer
Weaving the magic of music along
You can thunder the heavens to raise up an army
Or simply bring laughter and peace with a song

Come and be welcome, O rare tale-teller
With stories of wonder you wisely recall
Now tell of the heroes who dwell in our history
For tales that are true are the best of them all

Come and be welcome, wherever you hail from
Share all the secrets and joys of your art
For every new voice that joins in the chorus
Can uplift the spirit and cheer the heart

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