

Man of la Mancha

Johnny Mathis

Hear me now, Oh, thou bleak and unbearable world
Thou art base and debauched as can be
And a knight with his banners all bravely unfurled
Now hurls down his gauntlet to thee!

I am I, Don Quixote, the Lord of La Mancha
My destiny calls and I go
And the wild winds of fortune shall carry me onward
Oh, withersoever they blow
Withersoever they blow
Onward to glory I go

Hear me heathens and wizards and serpents of sin
All your dastardly doings are past
For a holy endeavor is now to begin
And virtue shall triumph at last.

I am I Don Quixote, the Lord of La Mancha.
A name all the world soon will know
I command all my soul to the wild winds of fortune
Oh wither so ever they blow
Wither so ever they blow
Onward to glory I go!