

Lady In Black

Ken Hensley

She came to me one morning One lonely sunday morning Her long h
air flowing In the midwinter wind I know not how she found me F
or in darkness I was walking And destruction lay around me From
a fight I could not win Ah ah ah ...

She asked me name my foe then I said the need within some men T
o fight and kill their brothers Without thought of love or god
And I begged her give me horses To trample down my enemies So e
ager was my passion To devour this waste of life Ah ah ah ...

But she wouldnt think of battle that Reduces men to animals So
easy to begin And yet impossible to end For shes the mother of
our men Who counselled me so wisely then I feared to walk alone
again And asked if she would stay Ah ah ah ...

Oh lady lend your hand outright And let me rest here at your si
de Have faith and trust In peace she said And filled my heart w
ith life There is no strength in numbers Have no such misconcep
tion But when you need me Be assured I wont be far away Ah ah a
h ...

Thus having spoke she turned away And though I found no words t
o say I stood and watched until I saw Her black coat disappear
My labour is no easier But now I know Im not alone I find new h
eart each time I think upon that windy day And if one day she c
omes to you Drink deeply from her words so wise Take courage fr
om her As your prize And say hello from me Ah ah ah ...