

Song Of The Ages

Roy Harper

there's a house on a hillside in a picture book
where he stands with his mother as I stop and look
he's a child of the northlands with his long golden hair
and his smile running wild

in the snow by the campfire where the nights are long
you can hear his daddy sing a very old song
and his mummy's a beautiful lady in love
and she washes his eye with the fair stars above

song of the ages

and there's a ship set for sailing the rolling sea
there's a little hand waving goodbye to me
fare thee well my loved ones, I'll see you soon
I'll be laughing along some old afternoon