

# Benedictus

Strawbs

The wanderer has far to go  
Humble must he constant be  
Where the paths of wisdom lead  
Distant is the shadow of the setting sun

Bless the daytime  
Bless the night  
Bless the sun which gives us light  
Bless the thunder  
Bless the rain  
Bless all those who cause us pain

Yellow stars may lead the way  
All diversions lead astray  
While his resolution holds  
Fortune and good will will surely follow him

Bless the free man  
Bless the slave  
Bless the hero in his grave  
Bless the soldier  
Bless the saint  
Bless all those whose hearts grow faint