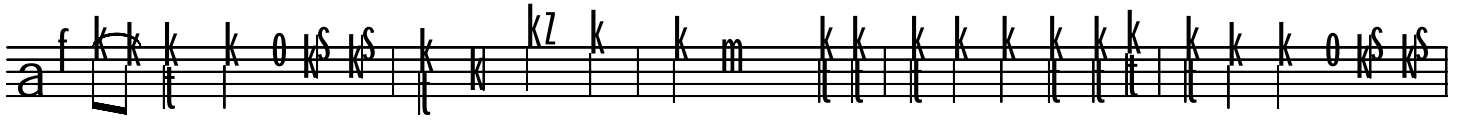


When I was Young

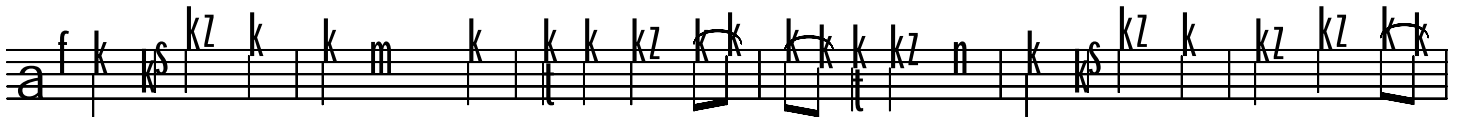
J. Chandler



When I was young, the call rang out to fight for king and crown, And it called for hon - or and it



called for strength, and it pro-mised great re - known, So I took my cou-rage and I took my shield and I



went to see my king, And when I swore my sword to him, he stood up to sing, he said



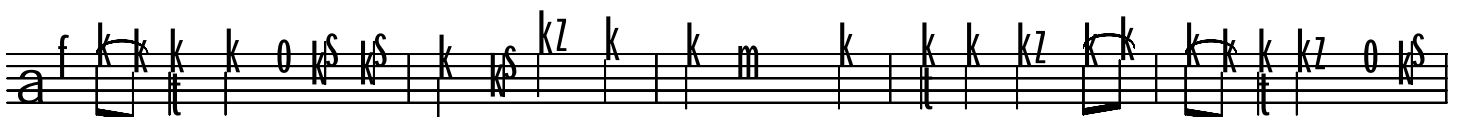
Fly, fly, fly with the grif - fon, fly, fly, fly with the grif - fon.



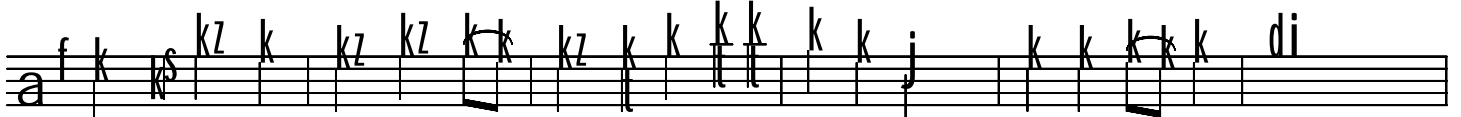
When I was young, the call rang out to build for queen and crown, And it



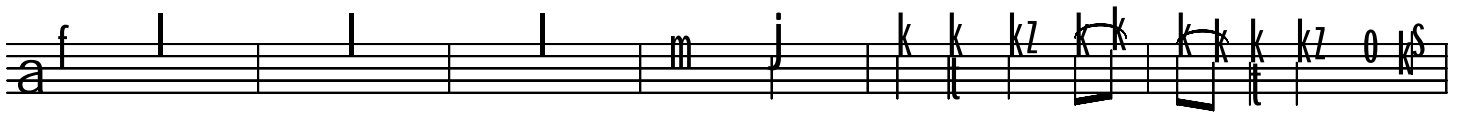
called for know-ledge and it called for craft, and it pro-mised great re - known, So I went to stand be-



- fore my queen, and I took my art a - long, And when I gave my gift to her, she



blessed me with this song, she said May the light of the nor-thern star guide you on your way.



When I was young, the call rang out to



rep - re - sent the crown, With no - ble words and no - ble works, and it pro-mised great re-

- known, So through the land I went to stand with my kins-men side by side, And when I sang this

song to them, they all in song re-plied, they said Du-ce-re, mi-ni-stra-re, il-lu-mi-na-

re, Du-ce-re, mi-ni-stra-re, il-lu-mi-na-re, May the light of the

nor-thern star guide you on your way, May the light of the nor-thern star guide you on your

way, Fly, fly, fly with the grif-fon, fly, fly, fly with the grif-fon, Fly, fly,

fly with the grif-fon, fly, the, fly, fly, fly.