

# Chivalry

G-145  
Words: Morgana bro Morganwyg Tune: Lemon Tree

The musical score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'a' (allegretto) and the dynamics are 'ff' (fortissimo). The score consists of eight lines of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'When I was just a lad of ten, My father said to me, Come here and take a lesson from, The belted Chivalry. Don't put your trust in knights, my boy, My father said to me. Come here and watch the Vikings kill The belted Chivalry. CHORUS Chi - val - ry, ve - ry pret - ty, And the La - dies all are sweet, But they find that the Vik - ings are Im - pos - si - ble to beat.'

When I was just a lad of ten, My father said to me,  
Come here and take a lesson from, The belted Chivalry.  
Don't put your trust in knights, my boy, My father said to me.  
Come here and watch the Vikings kill The belted Chivalry.  
*CHORUS*  
Chi - val - ry, ve - ry pret - ty, And the La - dies all are sweet,  
But they find that the Vik - ings are Im - pos - si - ble to beat.

When I was just a lad of ten,  
My father said to me,  
Come here and take a lesson from,  
The belted Chivalry.  
Don't put your trust in knights, my boy,  
My father said to me.  
Come here and watch the Vikings kill  
The belted Chivalry.

*Chivalry, very pretty,  
And the Ladies all are sweet,  
But they find that the Vikings are  
Impossible to beat.*

But when I grew I fell in love,  
And the lady said to me,  
I think that I will keep my heart  
For the belted Chivalry.  
I said that I'd become a knight  
As quick as quick can be.  
The music of her laughter hid  
My father's words from me.

*Chorus*

So off to tourney I did go  
A squire all belted red.  
A rattan broadsword in my hand,  
A helmet on my head.  
I stepped onto the tourney field  
To fight so nobly,  
Then a blow from Viking axe  
Caved in my helm for me.

*Chorus*

They had to bear me from the field  
For I could hardly see,  
But I could hear my lady wooing  
Belted Chivalry.  
So if I ever love again  
I know that you will see  
A girl who wants a Viking love,  
No belted Chivalry.

*Chorus (repeat twice)*