


Death, Doom, and Gloom or This Song is from Calontir

Word & Musics: Cerian Cantwr



Death, doom, and gl - - - oom, Mi - se - ry, sor - row, and f - - - ear,
Des - truc - tion, heart - - ache, and tra - gic loss; This song is from Ca - lon - tir.
He - roes, migh - ty and brave, Hope - less odds they've de - fied.
All of their val - or does come to naught. In the end, every - bod - y has died.

*Death, doom, and gloom,
Misery, sorrow, and fear,
Destruction, heartache, and tragic loss;
This song is from Calontir.*

Heroes, mighty and brave,
Hopeless odds they've defied.
All of their valor does come to naught.
In the end, everybody has died.

Chorus

Beautiful maidens galore,
Some of them virtuous, some not.
Whether saintly or sinful, their end is the same -
They lie in a churchyard plot.

Chorus

No matter the spears on the hill,
Or how hard the shieldwall strives,
The Saxons lose Hastings again and again -
And nobody ever survives.

Chorus

Both betrayer and the betrayed,
Both the evil and the good,
Whether moral or "im", "ose" or more;
All of them now are kaput.

Chorus

Everyone slit their own wrist,
Or fall down upon their own blade.
Nobody lives, nobody loves,
And nobody ever gets...

Chorus

From the Songbook of Katriana op den Dijk, Kingdom of Calontir