

Flowers

Words and Music: Dolan Madoc

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with 'New blooms in the morn-ings, spark-ling with the dew'. The second staff continues with 'A gen-tle breath of spring-time makes the old seem new'. The third staff has 'Fi - o - ra joined our shield - wall and she joined with us in song'. The fourth staff says 'glad - some boon com - pa - nion fi - er - y and strong Like dai - sies in the dawn-ing, she'd walk with us a - while'. The fifth staff reads 'And though the mist of tears may come, re - mem - ber well her smile'. The sixth staff starts with 'Some are drawn to glo - ry the hon - ors of the field'. The seventh staff continues 'O - thers seek the tour - ney and roy - al pow - er wield'. The eighth staff says 'There are those who use their skill to garn - er great re - known While oth - ers look for land and wealth were ere it may be found Yet'. The ninth and final staff concludes with 'there are great - er trea - sures than pow - er, fame, or gold Con - sid - er well the li - ly, the heath - er, and the rose The'.

New blooms in the mornings, sparkling with the dew
A gentle breath of springtime makes the old seem new
Fiora joined our shieldwall and she joined with us in song
A gladsome boon companion fiery and strong
Like daisies in the dawning, she'd walk with us awhile
And though the mist of tears may come, remember well her smile

Chorus:

*Some are drawn to glory, the honors of the field,
Others seek the tourney and royal power wield
There are those who use their skill to garner great renown
While others look for land and wealth where ere it may be found
Yet, there are greater treasures than power, fame or gold
Consider well the lily, the heather and the rose.*

The Lord when he was here with us beheld a bloom so fair
These lilies of the field, he said, are clothed beyond compare
And like that sacred blossom, well clothed in beauty she,
Likewise her joy and passion would shine for all to see.
Few are they who have the strength to laugh at winter's call,
Her courage was the parting gift Marie would share with all.

Chorus

Along the lakeside grow the fields and fill with purple hue
And always there the heather, like an old friend we all knew
Through summertime would Leyland play, till autumn's chill came on
Her Ransom then was gladly paid, she'd bide all winter long.
Ah, but then at Ceilidh she would blossom with the spring
And with the sound of our laughter she would make those hillsides ring.

Chorus

As you watch the flowers grow and wonder how they'll fare
From the first we knew we'd found a rose of blossom rare
All through the fields of broken tents, all through the wind and storm,
A princess walked among her folk, her spirit kept them warm.
Now when darkness comes again, Lenore is with us still
And walks within our memory, as she forever will

Chorus

Daisies thrive in sunlight, ferns prefer the shade,
Knowing what each one might need is how a garden's made.
Taking up this precious task, tending through the years,
Working, caring, sharing in so many joys and tears.
Remember Luciana as the flowers bloom in spring,
She wove a song for Calontir and through the years it rings.

Chorus

How does such a garden grow to offer blossoms fair,
Who was first the gardener kept them in her care?
Tending each and every bloom, she'd watch the flowers grow
A patient and a loving heart as ere we'd come to know
Rosamund would welcome us within her noble hall
And in doing so she gladly gave the greatest gift of all

So tend ye well the flowers, help each one as they grow
Within them find, the lily, the heather and the rose