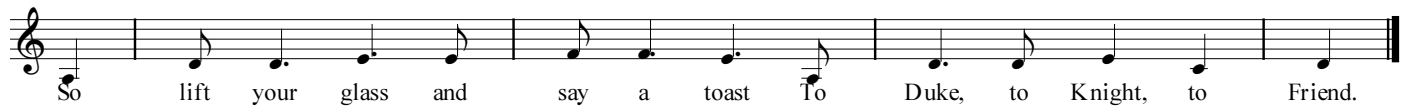
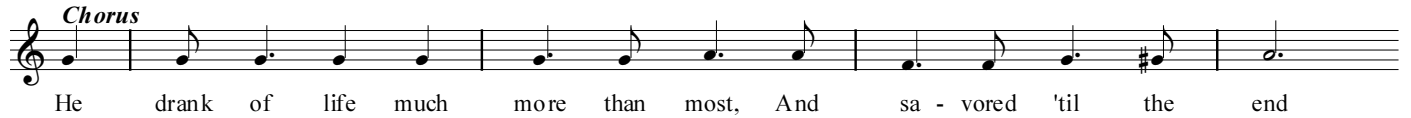
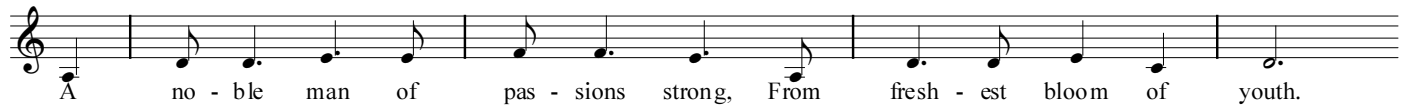


For Lycurgus

Words and Music: Andrixos Seljukrocthis



A noble man of passions strong,
From freshest bloom of youth.
He made his path, oft right, oft wrong,
But spoke unwatered truth.

Chorus:
*He drank of life much more than most,
And savored 'til the end
So lift your glass and say a toast
To Duke, to Knight, to Friend.*

Two neighbor realms this man did share,
Outlands and Calontir.
The Stag and Falcon's heart laid bare.
Each kingdom sheds sad tears.

He is now free from struggles all,
From pain, from toil, from strife.
Though he did fight the Reaper's Call,
Too large he was for life.

For each man Death shall call his name,
When comes the end of time.
But 'ere I live I'll sing his fame
'Til I find for orange a rhyme.

Rule Number One: As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.