

Lady of the Rose

Elaisse de Garrigues

She walks in sun-light bright gold on her brow A mo-del of grace, no-ble and proud
Ev'-ry eye watch-es where-ev-er she goes For she is our queen, our Rose
La - dy of the Rose, rad - ient wise and true
La - dy of the Rose, I bend my knee to you

She walks in sunlight, bright gold on her brow,
A model of grace, noble and proud.
Every eye watches wherever she goes
For she is our queen, our Rose.

*Lady of the Rose,
Radiant, wise and true.
Lady of the Rose,
I bend my knee to you.*

She moves through the populace playing her part,
The patroness of every science and art.
A word to an archer, a smile for a knight,
She brightens our world with her light.

*Lady of the Rose,
Radiant, wise and true.
Lady of the Rose,
I bend my knee to you.*

She sits on her throne with the king at her side
Bestowing awards with honor and pride,
But that golden crown's not as light as it seems;
It carries the weight of our dreams.

*Lady of the Rose,
Radiant, wise and true.
Lady of the Rose,
I bend my knee to you.*