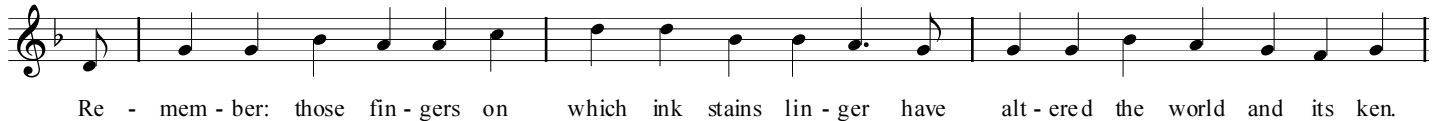
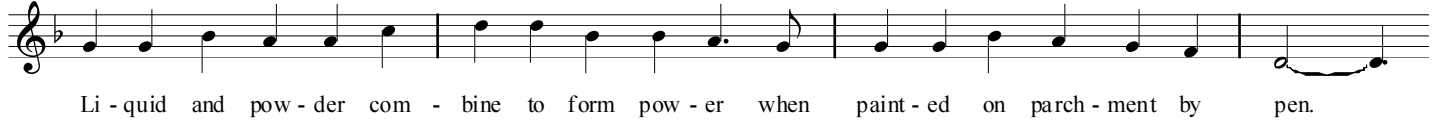


Scribe's Song

Words: *Völu-Ingibiörg*

Music: *Dolan Madoc of Harlech*



Chorus:

*Liquid and powder combine to form power
when painted on parchment by pen.*

*Remember: those fingers on which ink stains linger
have altered the world and its ken.*

Socrates, Hippocrates,
poets and thinkers of Greece
their wisdom impart by way of that art
that lets our knowledge increase.

Chorus

Fierce barons fought, by Charter they sought
to chain a strong king in his pride.
John fixed on his seal, but tried to repeal,
and fighting its power he died.

Chorus

Do not forget the most vital yet,
or your soul will bear the cost:
the most holy Word left by our Lord,
without which we all would be lost.

Chorus