

## Wish I Had A Troubadour

Tom Paxton

Wish I had a troubadour a-sittin' by my knee,  
Playing stately rhythms of the ancient balladry.  
If I had a troubadour, I'd signal with my hand  
And he would sing for you.  
He would sing for you until you'd smile.

Wish I had a wind I'd bring it by.  
A gentle western wind to dry your eye.  
A southern wind to keep you from your cryin',  
I'm still tryin'.

Wish I had a castle clown with bells upon his hat,  
Doin' tricks and somersaults, you'd have to laugh at  
that.  
If I had a castle clown, I'd call him to your side,  
And he'd do tricks for you.  
He'd do tricks for you until you'd smile.

Wish I had a wind I'd bring it by.  
A gentle western wind to dry your eye.  
A southern wind to keep you from your cryin',  
I'm still tryin'.

Wish I had a Royal Ballet, to summon at my will.  
Dancin' by the candlelight, some lovely old quadrille.  
If I had a Royal Ballet I'd signal with a nod,  
And they would dance for you,  
They would dance for you until you'd smile.

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