

## The Minstrel Song

Aesma Daeva

In darkness let me dwell

The ground, the ground shall sorrow be  
The roof of despair  
which bars all cheerful light from me  
To bar all cheerful light  
The walls marble black  
which moistened still shall weep from me  
They still shall weep forever in darkness

To bar all cheerful light

The roof of despair  
which bars all cheerful light from me  
My queen, my queen I only  
wish my song to please thee  
I wish to be the minstrel in your gallery

I wish to be the minstrel in your gallery

My music  
Jarring, jarring  
Jarring, jarring sounds to banish sleep

Thus bedded to my woes  
And bedded, bedded to my tomb  
Oh let me living die, oh let me living  
let me living die  
Till death do come, till death do come  
Till death, till death do come