

Young Llewelyn

Albert Hammond

By the bridge on the River Conway
Where the cypress watch the sea
They still sing of Young Llewelyn
Under swaying evening trees
As the Western sunset dies
Young Llewelyn comes alive

He was only two and twenty
And his world was on the shore
When the king came to steal his homeland
Turning everywhere to war
In the rising battle cries
Young Llewelyn, he did ride

He became our fallen angel
And his name it still lives on
We will sing of Young Llewelyn
While the pride of us lives on
While the pride of us lives on
Young Llewelyn's never gone

On the ground of a cold November
Young Llewelyn stood and fought
They were fighting to show the tyrant
What could be taken and what could not
Under heaven's watchful eye
Young Llewelyn, bravely died

He became our fallen angel
And his name it still lives on
We will sing of Young Llewelyn
While the pride of us lives on
While the pride of us lives on

There's an undiscovered country
Deep within the human heart
And the tyrants are all around us
We are called on to do our part
There's a hero's role to play
Like Llewelyn's yesterday

To become a fallen angel
So that freedom will live on
Sing the song of Young Llewelyn
So the pride of man lives on
Where the pride of man lives on
Young Llewelyn's never gone