

## Lady in Black

Damh the Bard

She came to me one morning  
One lonely Sunday morning  
Her long hair flowing  
In the midwinter wind  
I know not how she found me  
For in darkness I was walking  
And destruction lay around me  
From a fight I could not win  
Ah ah ah ...

She asked me name my foe then  
I said, the need within some men  
to fight and kill their brothers  
without thought of love or God  
And I begged her give me horses  
To trample down my enemies  
So eager was my passion  
To devour this waste of life  
Ah ah ah ...

But she wouldn't think of battle that  
Reduces men to animals  
So easy to begin  
And yet impossible to end  
For she's the mother of all men  
Who counselled me so wisely then  
I feared to walk alone again  
And asked if she would stay  
Ah ah ah ...

"Oh lady lend your hand," I cried  
"And let me rest here at your side"  
"Have faith and trust in me"  
she said and filled my heart with life  
There is no strength in numbers  
Have no such misconception  
But when you need me  
Be assured I won't be far away"  
Ah ah ah ...

Thus having spoke she turned away  
And though I found no words to say  
I stood and watched until I saw  
Her black coat disappear  
My labour is no easier  
But now I know I'm not alone  
I find new heart each time  
I think upon that windy day  
And if one day she comes to you  
Drink deeply from her words so wise  
Take courage from her  
As your prize  
And say hello from me  
Ah ah ah ...