

Minstrel of the Dawn

Gordon Lightfoot

The minstrel of the dawn is here
To make you laugh and bend your ear
Up the steps you'll hear him climb
All full of thoughts, all full of rhymes

Listen to the pictures flow
Across the room into your mind they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

The minstrel of the dawn is here
Not too wise but oh so free
He'll talk of life out on the street
He'll play it sad and say it sweet

Look into his shining face
Of loneliness, you'll always find a trace
Just like me and you
He's tryin' to get into things more happy than blue

A minstrel of the changin' tide
He'll ask for nothing but his pride
Just sit him down upon that chair
Go fetch some wine and set it there

Listen to the pictures flow
And follow the fingers where they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

A minstrel of the dawn is near
Just like a step 'n fetchit here
He's like an old time troubadour
Just wanting life and nothing more

Look into his shining eyes
And if you see a ghost, don't be surprised
Like me and you
He's tryin' to get into things more happy than blue

The minstrel boy will understand
He holds a promise in his hand
He talks of better days ahead
And by his words your fortune's read

Listen to the pictures flow
Across the room into your mind they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings

The minstrel of the dawn is gone
I hope he'll call before too long
And if you meet him you must be
The victim of his minstrelsy

He'll sing for you a song
The minstrel of the dawn