[L: Parcharidis / M: Parcharidis, Marquardt]

Glorious King - True light and clarity - Almighty God of lord - If it pleases you

Faithful aid to my companion

For I have not seen him since the night came - And soon it will be dawn

Maid listen, his sweat, flesh and blood - Nourish the barren pl an

His bones enrich the harvest - And his ashes the desired yield

[BRIDGE]

Ohe... The legend spreads far across the land

For he's the valiant - With praise and fame - Shall men speak'a bout his name

[CHORUS]

He never spoke his final wish - No gave he clue his further pla n

They buried him knights honours full - Earned by this valiant m an

He never spoke his final wish

Nor gave he clue his further plan - Earned this valiant man

The peasant's life of work and toil - Spent in the workshops an d on the soil

Bringing forth the baron's gain - While for themselves but ache s and pain

He spent them strength and swore to fight

He gave his life for the poor men's right

When their hopes where high and the youthful dream

As warm as the sunlight on yonder stream

The minstrels will voice songs of him – Of chivalry and fame $\,$ And praise shall always follow him – When men speak about his n ame