

# Keeper of the Crown

Jacobs Dream

Stone and mortar  
Mixed with blood  
Keep an ancient tale

Of the tower  
And the secret  
Of a mother's prayer

For the throne  
Men once fought  
For the right divine

In days of old  
When blood was spilled  
To seize the kingdom

The victor to the throne  
The vanquished to the tower  
One to lose his head  
And one to wear the crown

Once a king notorious  
Regarded man not God  
Cruel and wicked in his ways  
The sword his only love

Spilling blood  
And spilling tears  
Till all despised his name

Paving foreign lands  
With tombs  
Of his bravest men

Grieving wives and mothers cried  
May heaven intercede  
Stop the senseless sacrifice  
Of their children

In the guise of glory  
The nobles waged a war  
They feigned to sail against a rival  
On another shore

Once beyond the sight of land  
The king would meet his fate  
When conquered by the kingdom of  
The master of the depths

In the shadow  
Of the castle  
Silence seized the land

On bended knee  
One and all  
Revered the judgement

Surely providence divine  
Has revealed his hand

May his mercy ever reign  
Over the hearts of man

Holy be the throne  
The glory and the power  
Our sovereign regale  
The keeper of the crown

The victor to the throne  
Till the final hour  
In heaven and on earth below  
Let thy will be done

Thy will be done  
From the rising unto  
The setting of the sun

Thy kingdom come  
To God be the glory  
Forever and evermore