

The Pawn Our King

By Jill Williamson

VERSE 1:

 G D
He grew up here in Sitna Town,
 G D
The hand his life was dealt.
 C G D G
He milked the goats and fetched the wood
 G D G
Or Poril gave him the belt.

CHORUS 1:

 G D
The pawn our king, sing merry, merry, merry.
 G D
The pawn our servant king.
 C G D G
For he was once the lowest of all strays
 G D G
And now claims to be king.

VERSE 2:

 G D
Then the Great Whitewolf took him up,
 G D
Taught him to use a sword.
 C G D G
He fought quite well, his blade struck true,
 G D G
And blood from Esek poured.

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CHORUS 2:

G D
Remember us, sing merry, merry, merry.
G D
Remember us, O king.
C G D G
For you were once the lowest of all strays
G D G
And now you'll be our king.

VERSE 3:

G D
For he and we were all deceived,
G D
By our own Lord Nathak.
C G D G
And now the Pawn King marches south
G D G
To take Armonguard back.

CHORUS 3:

G D
O rescue us, sing merry, merry, merry.
G D
O rescue us, O king.
C G D G
For you were once the lowest of all strays
G D G
Save us, our precious king.