

## A Warrior Bold

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STEPHEN ADAMS

1. In days of old, when knights were bold And barons held their sway, A war-rior bold, with  
2. So this brave knight, in ar-mor bright, Went gayly to the fray; He fought the fight, but

spurs of gold, Sang mer-ri - ly his lay, Sang mer-ri - ly his lay: "My love is young and  
ere the night, His soul had pass'd a-way, His soul had pass'd a-way. The plighted ring he

fair, My love hath gold - en hair, And eyes so blue, and heart so true, That  
wore Was crushed and wet with gore, Yet ere he died, he brave - ly cried, "I've

*cres* - *cen* - *do*

none with her com - pare. So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or  
kept the vow I swore. So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I've fought for love and

*colla voce* *f*

die, So what care I, tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or die." death be nigh, I've

*f*

fought for love, I've fought for love, I've fought for love, For love, for love I die."

*ad lib.* *molto.* *rallentando e dim.*

*piu lento* *cres.* *f* *f* *p* *colla voce.* *a tempo* *ff*

*Ped.*