

A Warrior Bold

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Con spirito

In days of old, when knights were bold, And barons held their sway, A
So this brave knight in armor bright, Went gayly to the fray; He

warrior bold, with spurs of gold, Sang mer - ri - ly his lay, — Sang mer - ri - ly his —
fought the fight, but ere the night, His soul had pass'd a - way, — His soul had pass'd a -

lay: My love is young and fair, My love hath gold - en hair, And
way. The plighted ring he wore Was crushed and wet with gore, Yet

eyes so blue, and heart so true, That none with her com - pare. So what care I, tho'
ere he died, he brave-ly cried, "I've kept the vow I swore. So what care I, tho'

cres - *cen* - *do* *f* *colla voce*

death be nigh, I'll live for love or die, So what care I tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or die?
death be nigh, I've fought for love and die, So what care I tho'

1. *D.S.*

2. death be nigh, I've fought for love, I've fought for love, _____ I've fought for

ad lib
piu lento
cres.

love, For love, — for love I die."

molto *rallentando e dim.* *p* *colla voce* *a tempo* *ff*