One Dawn

F G7 С С G7 С Stand - ing stones in grass - y glade Am Em F С Who Seem stir with eve - ning's shade, Mon-sters chipped, and scarred, and grayed to С F G7 G7 Am speak of times long ear - ly We gone, "Ours an fool - ish death ar-gued with our F С F F G7 С Em We fin - al breath The all that's left: dawn." lived to see one eu - lo - gy is F G7 Em Now, Tom real troll's troll With black was tough, a heart as as Bert could fight the whole night through Or rip sto - len a brought both from the far - off north And claimed I'd make them all the troll can die Be ways a burned, be minced, sol -Em pol -He'd ished coal. tear off dwarves whole. Ι legs eat or But had his fami like Who sheep in two, ly, just you, rich, of course Lead them as might force То a у id -- i fy, А flash of warmth out of the sky's А F Em Dm С G7 Em loved to hear him laugh. He clubbed his friends show cared And to he wor - ried when he roamed. re - mem ber elves he boiled For T they crush our old. Did Though foes of sus pect? Ι have no proof. de - cent sort of bane. So, we have this time each night То

Phillip Mills



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