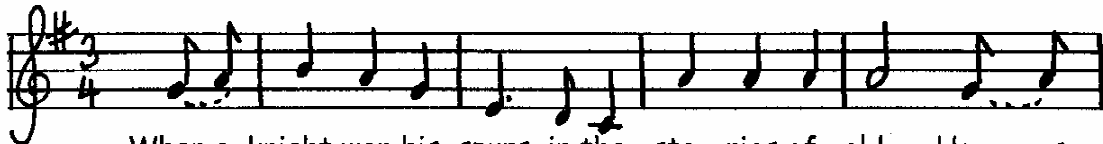


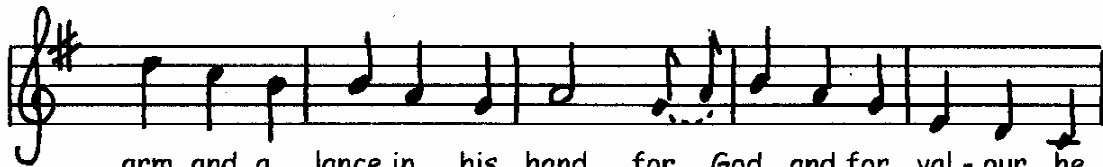
Here is a song for your children's class, or to sing at a Feast or Holy Day.



When a knight won his spurs, in the sto - ries of old, He was
No char - ger have I, and no sword by my side, yet
Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed, 'Gainst the



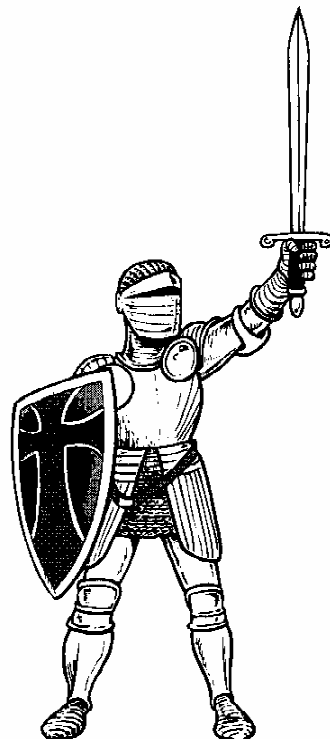
gen - tle and brave, he was gall - ant and bold; With a shield on his
still to ad - ven - ture and batt - le I ride, Though back in - to
dra - gons of ang - er, the og - res of greed: And let me set



arm and a lance in his hand, for God and for val - our he
stor - y land gi - ants have fled, the knights are no more and the
free, with the sword of my youth, from the cas - tles of dark - ness the



rode through the land.
dra - gons are dead.
pow - er of Truth.





When a knight won his spurs, in the
stories of old,
He was gentle and brave, he was
gallant and bold;
With a shield on his arm and a lance
in his hand,
For God and for valour he rode
through the land.

No charger have I, and no sword
by my side,
Yet still to adventure and battle
I ride,
Though back into story-land giants
have fled,
The knights are no more and the
dragons are dead.

Let faith be my shield and let joy
be my steed,
'Gainst the dragons of anger, the
ogres of greed;
And let me set free, with the sword
of my youth,
From the castles of darkness the
power of Truth.

