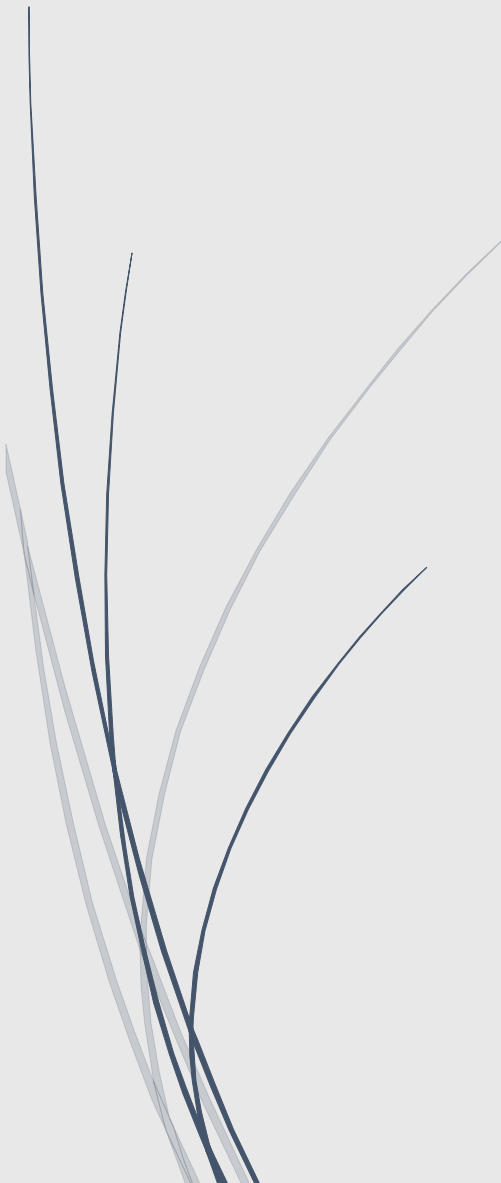


CHRIS DE BURGH

THE TALE OF ROBIN HOOD

THE LEGEND OF ROBIN HOOD



THE TALE OF ROBIN HOOD

Come near to me and I will tell the tale of Robin Hood,
And though he was a nobleman was for the common good,
A man of the people and a hero to us all,
For he robbed from the rich and he gave it to the poor.

Now he was born a Loxley in the shire of Nottingham,
Our story will begin when the boy became a man,
A master of the blade and bow, a horseman fine,
With an eye for the ladies and for music, food and wine.

Ah la la la, la-la la-la la, la-la la-la la la la,
Ah la la la, la-la la-la la,
With an eye for the ladies and for music, food and wine.

To Sherwood Forest a-hunting he would go,
And there with Guy of Gisbourne, vie with sword and bow,
For everybody knew they were childhood friends,
But jealousy and envy would break them in the end,
In the end.

So now we join Robin on his wedding day,
And celebrate a union in which he had no say,
To Marion his father would have him wed,
To bring power and riches through the wedding bed.

Ah la la la, la-la la-la la, la-la la-la la la la,
Ah la la la, la-la la-la la, la-la la-la la la la,

Ah la la la, la-la la-la la, la-la la-la la la la,
Ah la la la, la-la la-la la,
To bring power and riches through the wedding bed.