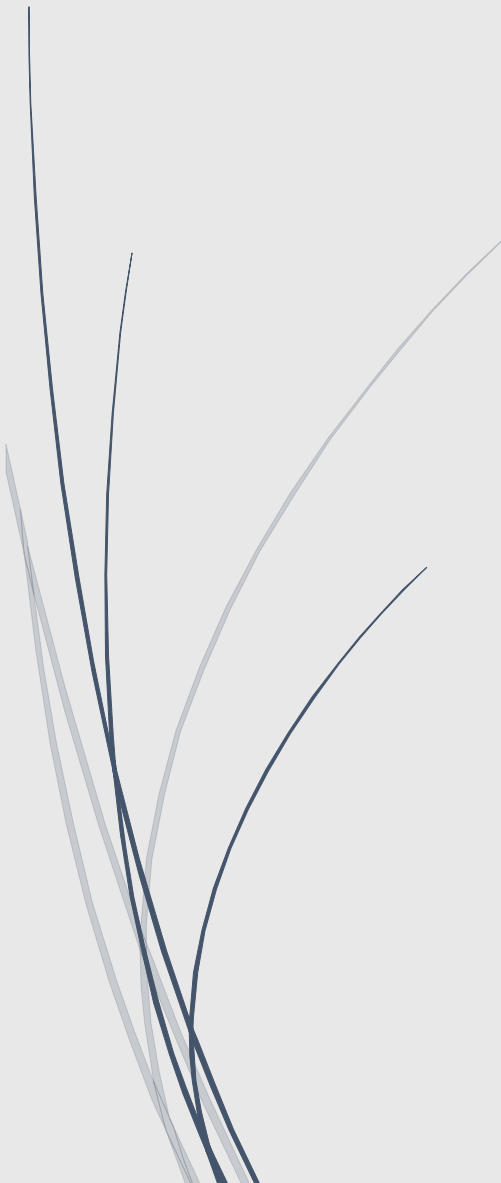


CHRIS DE BURGH

THE WEDDING FEAST

THE LEGEND OF ROBIN HOOD



THE WEDDING FEAST

So, the wedding feast begins, jesters dance and maidens sing,
Pork and venison, chicken and beef, as befits a wedding feast.

For a Loxley, duty calls, but for Robin, these Castle walls,
Were a prison and not a home,
His greatest wish was to be gone.

For there are hopes and dreams in a young man's heart,
To take him to the sky,
But if he is tied down to the ground,
His dreams will never fly.

Then his father bids him speak upon this wedding day,
But too much wine, in vino veritas, truth is on the way.

Father I have always been at your beck and call,
But I don't need you to tell me what I can and cannot do!
So, with King Richard I will go to the Holy Land,
Guy of Gisbourne will you join me? Swear it on my hand!

As for Marian, waiting in dread,
Trembling at the wedding bed,
Robin tells her from the door, do not fear,
I will not stay; I'll be gone before the break of day.

For there are hopes and dreams in a young man's heart,
To take him to the sky,
But if he is tied down to the ground,
His dreams will never fly.