

The Last Plantagenet

Eric Schragger

Bm F#m G A Bm A Bm D

Moderato



Rich - ard the Third, I say you all, was there
Fierce - ly young Rich - ard ar - mies led to de -
Had he his neph - ew princ - es killed? It could
Two years up - on the throne's not long for a
Brave - ly did our a - ban - doned king meet his

G D A Bm



ev - er a king so vile? Stab - bing his long way
fend broth - er Ed - ward's throne. Their mid - dle broth - er
be, Rich - ard was no saint. But if he erred in
king to per - fect his art. Court - ly in - trigues were
end - ing on Bos - worth field. Felled by a ring of

F#m G A Bm A



to the throne, with a trai - tor's self - serv - ing smile? What a
trai - tor turned, and his life for - feit to a - tone. But when
deal - ing death, it was toward mer - cy and re - straint. For he
not his taste, and he nev - er could play the part. But if
twen - ty swords, to the last, though, he would not yield. He was

Bm D G



fiend! O how glad the peo - ple were, when King Hen - ry de - stroyed this
Ed - ward at for - ty died from vice, and pro - tec - tor he Rich - ard
left no - ble hous - es well in - tact, and great trou - ble for him they'd
most of the no - bles loved him not, to the com - on folk he was
too much the sol - dier, swift to act, sure - ly this was his fa - tal

D A Bm F#m



brute. So say the Tu - dor his - to - ries, and they're
named, Caught, un - pre - pared, 'twixt wid - ow Queen, and the
make. Un - like the Tu - dors' blood - y reigns, for they
true, free - ing us from cor - rup - tion's grip. Aye, he
trait. Now he's re - made by Tu - dor scribes, pa - tient

G A Bm A Bm

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sure - ly be - yond dis - pute! How on earth to bu - ry
 King mak - ers' war - ring claims. His ad - vis - ers all were
 nev - er made that mis - take! When King Hen - ry gave the
 did what a king must do. If it be his on - ly
 schem - er for all to hate. Did they bu - ry Rich - ard?

F#m G D A

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such a king? Hold no fu - ner - al, throw a fête!
 chess mast - ers, Each one schem - ing a - gainst a threat.
 death de - cree, Did his fath - er - in - law re - gret
 leg - a - cy That the poor might es - cape from debt,
 Just his name. And the rest are we bid for - get,

Bm F#m G A Bm

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Still, we must ask, is this the truth of the last Plan - ta - ge - net.
 Swift - ly the pawn did king him - self, as the last Plan - ta - ge - net.
 hav - ing switched sides and sealed the fate of the last Plan - ta - ge - net.
 deep - ly in - deed his peo - ple mourned for the last Plan - ta - ge - net.
 Let us blame thir - ty years of strife on the

G A Bm Bm F#m

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last Plan - ta - ge - net. Though they call him Eng - en - e - my, in my

G rit. D A Bm F#m

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mind, I can see him yet... Twen - ty armed men all bear - ing down on the

G A Bm G A Bm

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last Plan - ta - ge - net.