

The Name of the King

Eric Schrager

Bm A E Bm

Moderate

A might - y sov' - reign did es - cape his
dusk ap - proached, he came u - pon what
ea - ger was our prince to prove his
slept on straw and bid the wid - ow
yield - ed up his con - quests, told his

G A Bm

en - e - mies of war. By stealth the rogues had
might have been a farm. 'Twas in no shape for
fight - ing fath - er's son, he tore this land to
fare - well on the morn. By noon, his men saw
gen' - rals to dis - band. He sent his sol - diers

A E

cap - tured him not quite two days be - fore. Un -
plant - ing, but could shel - ter him from harm. The
shreds, and yet the blood - shed's nev - er done. Our
him re - turn, and blew the bat - tle horn. "Your
home, poured out his cof - fers to the land. No

Bm G

ar - mored and on foot a - cross the coun - try - side went he,
wom - an there seemed not the sort in - clined to take a guest,
farm has failed, like all the rest, since he took up the throne.
Maj - es - ty is back! And now, to slaugh - ter them we go!"
glo - ry earns a king who lays his fath - er's sword to rust:

A Bm A

16 and not a soul who saw him would know him for roy - al - ty.
 so in their lieg - e's name, he begged a place that night to rest.
 His wars de - voured my sons and hus - band: Now I'm here a - lone.
 "Be - lay that," said the king, "and call a par - ley with the foe.
 The no - bles and their chron - ic - lers con - signed him to the dust.

E C#m F#m

20 He for the nonce must stay in flight till
 "Stop, vag - a - bond! Have you no shame? I'll
 She spoke, ev' - ry word a poi - soned dart,
 "My liege," said the mar - shal, that's ab - surd! You've
 But in the coun - try - side, his fame the

C#m F#7 Bm

23 he'd re - claim his steel. But when he re - joined the
 not shed you a tear. Though my sta - ble's yours to
 bit - ter, hard, and fierce, with - out cour - te - sy or
 got them! Why re - lease?" "Be - cause my com - mand you've
 gen - er - a - tions cheered: Like a bright en - dur - ing

G A To Coda

26 fight, they would feel the might of the
 claim, I'll not hear the name of the
 art, and it pierced the heart of the
 heard! Now make peace the word of the
 flame, they re - vered the name of the

Bm G A

29 king. They would feel the might of the
 king. I'll not hear the name of the
 king. Yes, it pierced the heart of the
 king! Now make peace the word of the

33 Bm A E Bm A E D.S. al Coda

king.
king.
king.

As king!"
"So
He

He

41 Bm G A Bm

poco rit.

king. They re - vered the name of the king.