

Deep Purple, Listen, Learn, Read On

In ages past when spells were cast
In a time of men in steel
When a man was taught no special thing
It was all done by feel
So listen, so learn, so read on
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn
Hear the song of lovely Joan
Her sound so sweet and clear
In the courtroom of the King
Among children and the peers
So listen, so learn, so read on
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn
"Now hear ye the words of Taliesyn,
on the foaming beach of the ocean,
in the day of trouble,
I shall be of more service to thee
than three hundred salmon..."
The hare he bounds across the page
Past castles white and fair
Past dreaming chessmen on their boards
With a fool's mate as a snare
So listen, so learn, so read on
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn
"Three times I have been born
I know this from meditation..."
The bird he flies the distance
From pages two to six
Past minstrels in their boxes
To the waters of the Styx
So listen, so learn, so read on
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn
Don't take the pictures lightly
Listen to their sound
For from their coloured feeling
Experience is found
So listen, so learn, so read on
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn
"All the sciences of the world are collected in my breast,
for I know what has been, what is now,
and what hereafter will occur..."