

# Ayreon, Ye Courtyard Minstrel Boy

NOBLEMAN (IAN PARRY):

A new horizon,  
Hear the travellers call!  
Behold there lies a kingdom,  
Go forth, ye minstrel tall!

Sing of your wisdom,  
Spread tidings of joy,  
A feast of song and laughter,  
Ye courtyard minstrel boy.

O'dance thee 'round the table,  
For conquerors and kings!  
Thou must win the heart of Gwenivere,  
Fair maiden of the king!

Thy lord, thy master,  
Arthur thee so bold,  
Heed the words of Ayreon,  
And thy future will unfold!

Sing ye tales of wonder,  
Whilst ye hide behind the joy!  
Cast thy spell asunder,  
Ye courtyard minstrel boy!

Sing ye, oh sing ye, courtyard minstrel boy!  
Sing ye, oh sing ye, courtyard minstrel boy!

A day of splendour,  
How beautiful birds sing!  
Ladies, lords and masters,  
And rainbows he would bring!

A child's sadness,  
Sweet dreams, oh princely boy!  
Let thine eyes reveal the madness,  
Ye courtyard minstrel boy!

Sing ye tales of wonder,  
Whilst ye hide behind the joy!  
Cast thy spell asunder,  
Ye courtyard minstrel boy!