

Blackmore's Night, Crowning Of The King

Down in the village streets
The air is full of wonder
Fair smiles greet
The crowning of the king
Come hither, gather round
A joyous time's upon us
Trumpets sound
The crowning of the king

Fast away the olde
Time too quickly passes
Shine the light of new
For the crowing of the king
Come forth those who wish
For change and change becoming
Welcome with every breath
The crowning of the king

Sweet is the hour and sweeter still
The time we spend together
Celebrate the noble will
The crowning of the king
To sing and dance and sing again
With honor and with splendor
All from far and near-
See the crowning of the king!

Step to the dance of hope
Of courtly wiles and pleasure
As the star of the morn
Shines brightly for the king

Pray thee lift the veil
From those who came before us
Merriment will prevail
For the crowning of the king

Sweet is the hour and sweeter still
The time we spend together
Celebrate the noble will
The crowning of the king

To sing and dance and sing again
With honor and with splendour
All from far and near-
See the crowning of the king!
Jesters spin and play
The laughter sounds like music
What a perfect day
For the crowning of the king

Here in the village streets
The air is full of wonder
Fair smiles greet the crowning of the king
Come and see the crowning of