Rebellion, The Prophecy

(1)

We ride all alone from the battlefield The rebels beaten they had to yield Banquo and I we silently ride Brothers in arms side by side (2)

There s a fog which falls on the weary soul It engulfs our souls as we head for home The lands we pass we ve never seen Clad in a twilight like a dream (3)

Out of the shade three women rise Appear in features that please the eye How can such grace walk the earth Can it be of human birth

(4)

Their eyes glowing with unearthly light Shining like diamonds in the falling night They hail our names as we greet Their voices sound like music sweet

(Bridge:)

À Prophecy for great ambitions A promise weaved in gold Evil speaks a pleasant language The Evil speak a pleasant language A Prophecy is told

(Ref.:)

Hail Hail Macbeth
Thane of Claims and Cawdor
and Master of death
All Hail Macbeth we greet thee with laughter
Hail Macbeth thou shalt be king hereafter
(5)
We bid them stay as they did turn

More about our fate to learn Too sweet did their visions sound To ambitious men for glory bound

 (6)
 They turned to Banquo and hailed his name Revealing to him the greatest fame
 My brother listened pleased and well
 To the promises they had to tell

(Ref.:)

Hail Banquo hail to thee Lesser than Macbeth yet greater thou It be Father of a line of kings to come Hail to Banquo the chosen one

(Narrator:)

Macbeth the Thane of Glamis has won a great victory, beating the rebels in a fierce battle he did a great service to his King and his country As King Duncan gains knowledge of this he decides to reward the most noble deeds of his greatest warrior. He bestons the Thanehood of Cawdor on Macbeth To express his gratitude even further Duncans decides to visit Macbeth and to celebrate the victory together with its honourable protagonist. Naught does the king know about the witches prophecies and the ambitions of the Thane of Glamis and Cawdor Naught does he fear as he in best spirits approaches the stronghold of Macbeth.