Sandy Denny, The Battle Of Evermore

The queen of light took her bow
And then she turned to go,
The prince of peace embraced the gloom
And walked the night alone.
Oooh dance in the dark of night,
Sing to the morning light.
The dark lord rides in force tonight
And time will tell us all.
Ohhh throw down your plow and hoe,
Rest not to lock your homes.
As side by side we wait the might
Of the darkest of them all.
Ohhh

I hear the horses thunder Down in the valley below. I'm waitin' for the angels of avalon, Waitin' for the eastern glow.

The apples of the valley hold,
The seeds of happiness.
The ground is rich from tender care,
Repay, do not forget.
Ohhh no, no! dance in the dark of night,
Sing to the morning light.
The apples turn to brown and black,
The tyrant's face is red.
Oooh hohh now! war is the common cry,
Pick up your swords and fly.
The sky is filled with good and bad
That mortals never know.
Ohhh. now.

Oh well, the night is long, The beads of time pass slow. Tired eyes on the sunrise, Waitin' for the eastern glow.

The pain of war cannot exceed
The woe of aftermath.
The drums will shake the castle wall,
The ring wraiths ride in black. ride on.
Ohhh sing as you raise your bow, ride on.
Shoot straighter than before
No comfort has the fire that night
That lights the face so cold.
Ohhh dance in the dark of night,
Sing to the morning light.
The magic runes are writ in gold
To bring the balance back. bring it back.

At last the sun is shinin',
The clouds of blue roll by.
A-with flames from the dragon of darkness,
The sunlight blinds his eyes. eyes.

Ah-ah-oh. oooh-ooh-ooh. Ahhh. oooh.

Bring it back. bring it back. A-bring it back. bring it back. Oh now, oh now, oh now ahh. Oh now, oh now, oh now. Bring it back. bring it back. Bring it back. a-bring it back.

Whoah now, oh now, oh now ohh. Whoah now, oh now, oh now. Bring it, bring - ahhh.