

# Van Morrison, Troubadours

From the ancient sun to the old heart stove come the troubadours  
From the city gates to the castle walls it's the troubadours  
On a sunlit day it was bright and clear  
And the people came from far and they came from near  
To hear the troubadours

Well the troubadours sang their songs of love to the lady fair  
She was sitting outside on a balcony in in the cool night air  
It was a starry night the moon was shining bright  
And the trumpets rang and they gave a chime  
For the troubadours

And for everyman all across the land and from shore to shore  
They came singin' songs of love and chivalry from the days of yore

Baby lift your window high do you hear that sound  
It's the troubadours as they go through town

Baby lift your window high do you hear that sound  
It's the troubadours with their freedom song

Lift your window high turn your lamp down low baby  
Don't you know I love you so

Lift your window high do you dig that sound  
It's the troubadours coming through town