

Purple Deep

"Listen Learn Read On Blackmore Lord Evans"

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In ages past when were spells were cast

In a time of men in steel

When a man was called no special name

It was all done by feel

So listen, so learn, so read on

You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

Hear the song of lovely Joan

Her sound so sweet and clear

In the courtroom of the King

Among children and the peers

So listen, so learn, so read on

You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

"Now hear ye the words of Taliesyn, on the foaming
beach of the

ocean, in the day of trouble, I shall be of more service
to thee

than three hundred senates..."

The hare he bounds across the page

Past castles white and fair

Two dreaming chessmen on their boards

With a fool's mate as a snare

So listen, so learn, so read on

You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

"Three times I have been warned

I know this from meditation..."

The bird he flies the distance

>From pages two to six

Past minstrels in their boxes

To the water on the sticks

So listen, so learn, so read on

You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

Don't take the pictures lightly

Listen to their sound

For from their coloured feeling

Experience is found

So listen, so learn, so read on

You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

"All the sciences of the world are collected in my
breasts, for I

know what has been, what is now, and what hereafter
will

occur

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