An Cat Dubh "The Hymn To Pan"

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Strophe:

a F

Alone he sits an abandoned man upon an oaken throne

Presiding over this conflict that chills him to the bone

а

For each word of peace that4s been spoken

F d

Is a thorn stuck in his side

a G F

And his pain bears witness to the foolness of mankind

What hope for a king, with no kingdom to rule? His children desert him, regard him as a fool They are bonded to progress, the plough and the scythe

That lay waste and leave barren, what beauty survives

Refrain:

GaCe

In the name of freedom let the Hymn to Pan be sung F G a

It4s just a chapter of a time to come

Strophe:

These legends of power and glory suffice For these yesterday-heroes who lived out their lives Chained by conformity, hatred and greed And told to believe, they don4t want to be free

Refrain:

Strophe:

There are men among us prepared to face the fight Who4ll stand by their convictions against overwhelming might

Do not hide like cowards and await the bitter end Take your courage in both hands and join with me my friends

Refrain:

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