## Crescent Shield "The Bellman"

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[Dramatis Personae

C... The Chorus

Y... The Young

B... The Bellman]

[The Chorus:]

Curse the hand of the man

With the bell he doth ring

One did tell me

[The Young:]

Old man with traveler's hands

Scarred by age and salt of the sea

Tell me, warn thee your tales

Of cried from the ocean's abide

[The Bellman:]

You fallow lads with smoother hands

Beware the beyond sea

The sun does not quite follow

The skies of the water you seek

C

Sunsets sadden

Mornings terrify!

В

On and on from the shores they do go

With their hearts and minds one way do they know

My bell will ring

And they will sing

A song I did too once sing

Υ

Mercator's Poles and Meridian Lines

The stars will guide, the sun will time

The winds of trade will guide the way

To the unknown and then

Home

В

Hold my hand and stay

With me listen to what I warn you For so long am I imprisoned To these streets of ports call Still they sail, hence I raise My bell and strike it's chime of fate!

Υ

On and on from the shores we do go
With our hearts and minds one way do we know
Our bell will ring, And we will sing
The song we always dreamed to sing
Mercator's Poles and Meridian Lines
The stars will guide, the sun will time
The winds of trade will guide the way
To the unknown and then

[Solo]

C

Unseen or heard is the ghost Of the Bellman we know

В

Unless you're the fool who Is doomed from the moment you sail

C

Once was he the arrogant Bellman ago

В

Cursed to live on to call The cry of the fell

C

Cursed be the hand of the man With the bell he doth ring

В

Death to you all whose Warnings you never did heed

C

Beware of the shivering bell When you set forth to sea

В

For it rings the chime of fate!

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