## Gregorian "Lady In Black"

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She came to me one morning
One lonely sunday morning
Her long hair flowing
In the midwinter wind
I know not how she found me
For in darkness I was walking
And destruction lay around me
From a fight I could not win
Ah ah ah ...

She asked me name my foe then I said the need within some men To fight and kill their brothers Without thought of love or god And I begged her give me horses To trample down my enemies So eager was my passion To devour this waste of life Ah ah ah ...

But she wouldnt think of battle that Reduces men to animals So easy to begin And yet impossible to end For she's the mother of our men Who counselled me so wisely then I feared to walk alone again And asked if she would stay Ah ah ah ...

Oh lady lend your hand outright
And let me rest here at your side
Have faith and trust
In peace she said
And filled my heart with life
There is no strength in numbers
Have no such misconception
But when you need me
Be assured I won't be far away
Ah ah ah ...

Thus having spoke she turned away
And though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw
Her black coat disappear
My labour is no easier
But now I know Im not alone
I find new heart each time
I think upon that windy day
And if one day she comes to you
Drink deeply from her words so wise
Take courage from her
As your prize
And say hello from me
Ah ah ah ...

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