

## Josh Groban "Story Of Chess"

Visit "[Story Of Chess](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Arbiter:

Each game of chess means there's one less  
Variation left to be played  
Each day got through means one or two  
Less mistakes remain to be made

Ensemble:

Not much is known  
Of early days of chess beyond a fairly vague report

Male Solo:

That fifteen hundred years ago two princes fought  
Though brothers, for a Hindu throne

Female Solo:

Their mother cried  
For no-one really likes their offspring fighting to the  
death  
She begged them stop the slaughter with her every  
breath  
But sure enough one brother died

Female Ensemble:

Sad beyond belief  
She told her winning son

Female Solo:

You have caused such grief  
I can't forgive this evil thing you've done

Male Ensemble:

He tried to explain  
How things had really been

Male Solo:

But he tried in vain  
No words of his could mollify the queen

Female Solo:

And so he asked the wisest men he knew  
The way to lessen her distress

Arbiter:

They told him he'd be pretty certain to impress  
By using model soldiers on  
A chequered board to show it was his brother's fault

All:

They thus invented chess

Male ensemble:

Chess displayed no inertia  
Soon spread to Persia, then west

Female ensemble:

Next the Arabs refined it,  
Thus redesigned, it progressed

Male Solo:

Still further yet  
And when Constantinople fell in 1453  
One would have noticed every other refugee  
Included in his bags a set

Female Solo:

Once in the hands  
And in the minds of leading figures of the Renaissance

Male Solo:

The spirit and the speed of chess made swift advance  
Through all of Europe's vital lands

Ensemble:

Where we must record  
The game was further changed  
Right across the board  
The western touch upon the pieces ranged

King and queen and rook

And bishop, knight and pawn

All took on the look

We know today, the modern game was born

Arbiter:

And in the end

We see a game that started by mistake in Hindustan

And boosted in the main by what is now Iran

Become the simplest and most obligating pleasure

Yet defies what just the kind of mind who would  
appreciate

This well researched and fascinating yarn

Visit [Josh Groban](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.