

Van Morrison "Troubadours"

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From the ancient sun to the old heart stove, say the
troubadours
From the city gates to the castle walls
I wish it was the troubadours

On a sunlit day it was bright and clear
And the people came from far and they came from
near
To hear the troubadours

Well the troubadours sang their songs of love to the
lady fair
She was sitting outside on a balcony
In the clear night air

It was a starry night and the moon was shining bright
And the trumpets rang and they gave a chime
For the troubadours

And for everyman all across the land and from shore to
shore
They came singin' songs of love

And chivalry from the days of yore

Baby lift your window high, do you hear that sound
It's the troubadours as they go through town
With their freedom song

Baby lift your window high, do you hear that sound?
It's the troubadours with their freedom song

Baby, baby, baby lift your window high, turn your lamp
down low
Oh baby, don't you know I love you so?

Do you hear that sound? Do you dig that sound?
It's the troubadours coming through town

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