

Camelot

Beneath the grassy mound, a mighty king now sleeps
In peace at last this noble warrior lies
And though we cannot know each secret that he keeps
The legend of King Arthur never dies.

1. Each noble knight so gallant and brave vowed to serve his king
And fought for truth and honour and the glory they would bring
Across the land they travelled to do their knightly deeds
To rescue damsels in distress upon their mighty steeds

*And the knights came riding, riding, riding
Armour shining in the sun
Banners flying, maidens sighing
Bound for Camelot, their battles won*

2. With thundering hooves and jingling spurs, sword and shield in hand
In Arthur's name they ventured to bring peace throughout the land
Each quest they met with courage, each tournament with skill
And Avalon remains the place where Arthur slumbers still.