

## THE HERALD

For I have stood by Gilgalad's side  
And called into the face of doom,  
And I have sat in tattered Wher-hide  
And spoken tales in the fire's bright gloom.

I have stood 'fore the King's great throne  
And witnessed words that shook the Worlde,  
And I have sat in a warm shepherd's home  
And sang soft tunes to a cat lap-curved.

I have stood on the Highlands grim  
And the Parting-cup drunk 'fore battle,  
And I have sat by beer at an Inn  
And washed away sores from a saddle.

I have stood by a Queen's royal crown  
And given speech and honor for Her,  
I have for my Lady my knee bended down  
And with no farewell my heart can concur.

The Herald am I, with tabard and staff  
That stands by truth and cannot swerve,  
A man am I who doth weep and laugh  
And the Goddess of Love forever serves.

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