

THE MINSTREL

Graham and Eileen Pratt

♩ = 100



I sang my song at Hast-ings' bat - tle To praise the deeds of



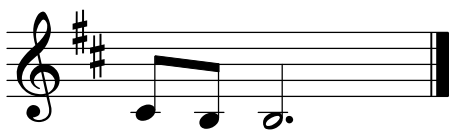
Char-le-magne. I sang of Ar - thur and of Ro-land That men re-mem - ber



their great fame I sang to rouse a sink-ing na-tion That king and men might



nev-er yield But when the bat - tle cry was o - ver We all lay dead on



Hast-ings' field