

My Bow

Words Myvanwy of Ambledune

Music Crispin Sexi



My bow lays a-cross the man - tel - piece now, My qui - ver is hung from the
What a glo - ri - ous bat - tle we fought 'gainst the King! My skin has been dyed black and
'twas a knight in one bat - tle who guard - ed our backs, "The ar - chers are vi - tal!" cried
In a - no - ther a hea - vy snuck up from be - hind, "My lords, you are slain!" laughed
There was e - ven one bat - tle when I slew the King! My ar - row when strayed for his
My bow lays a-cross the man - tel - piece now, My qui - ver still hangs from the



wall, My ar - rows are bro - ken, the flet - ches all gone, 'tis but
blue. I shot and I killed my fair share of the foe, al - though
he. He slew ev - ery figh - ter who came for our lives, Still an
she. I had my re - venge in the ve - ry next bout, When I
breast. I saw him whilst drunk at the ta - vern that night, Where he
wall, But glue binds the flet - ches, the shafts are all new, 'tis but



days since I've come home from war.
oft - en they end - ed me too.
ar - row did ter - min - ate me.
saw her sneak 'round a yew tree.
showed off the bruise on his chest.
days 'till I head off to war.