

# A HARD DAY'S KNIGHT

Words and music by Ciann the Minstrel

*G* *C* *G*  
I guess that even the best of us have days that aren't quite up to snuff  
*D* *G*  
But I never thought I'd be in such a fix.  
*G* *C* *D*  
I only did what I thought best. my talent stood up to the test.  
*C* *D* *G*  
When I saved her from that dragon's tricks.

*C* *D*  
CHORUS: Though I was trying to impress her, her opinion of me's lesser  
*G* *D* *G*  
Since that fateful morn in Dragons' Glen  
*C* *D*  
I struck the wurm a fatal blow, how was I supposed to know  
*C* *G* *C* *D* *G*  
That she likes dragons more than she likes men

I didn't stop to ask her leave. I just charged right in to reave.  
I'd rescue her from such a horrid fate.  
Only after it was dead did my triumph change to dread  
When I saw the stricken look upon her face.

She said, "You're such a typical man who kills what he can't understand.  
Today you have destroyed a noble beast.  
He smoked a bit, but never drank. he was gentle, kind, and I'll be frank,  
I'd rather that you were the one deceased."

She had a lengthy diatribe on the faults to which men do subscribe  
But I didn't stick around to hear the rest.  
I hopped my horse and rode away and resolved that from this day  
I'd only rescue maids at their behest.