

07. THE SONG OF THE ANCIENT

LYRICS
E.J. STAPLETON

Sih-Kuk

JULY 2014
MUSIC AND LYRICS
PETER STOPSCHINSKI

Moderate
Vamp

"Come on. Gather round."

Sih-Kuk

and I'll__ tell you The great tale I be-lieve__ to be true_ My

Piano

6

S.Kuk

mo-ther and fa-ther once taught this to me_ and now I will teach it to you its time that I teach it to_

Pno.

11

S.Kuk

__ you. She ar-rived in a flur-ry of star-dust it lit up the sky as it

Pno.

16

S.Kuk

swirled The An-cient set down in a land to the north and de - li-vered our kind to thisworld she de

Pno.

BITTLE: From a Planet?
 BORA-BOH: Did she fly here?
 BITTLE: She can fly?
 WILLA-MAH: Shh. Listen.

21 $A\flat 7(b9)$ $D\flat$

S.Kuk
 li-vered our kind to this world_ The

Pno.

26

S.Kuk
 An-cient keeps watch o - ver our na - tion, The pulse the heart of our breed She

Pno.

30 $C\flat/G\flat$ N.C. $G\flat 7$ $C\flat$

S.Kuk
 waits in the North past the Wolf-lands and she will be there when-ev - er we need She will be

Pno.

34 $G\flat 7(b9)$ $C\flat$

S.Kuk
 there when-ev - er we need. "...And that, My dears, is that."

Pno.