



BEOWULF

Words booklet

ARMONICO
CONSORT

AC
Academy

1: PROLOGUE

Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale,
Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale!

Gather round, sit down and hear of monsters,
Grendel and her mother too,
Gather round, sit down and hear of fighting, drama and a moral too.

Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale,
Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale!

Choirs divide:

1) Hear our tale, hear our story, hear our tale, hear our story

2) Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale,
Gather round, sit down and hear our story,
Gather round, sit down and hear our tale!

2: CELEBRATION

Time for a celebration
laugh, dance and sing,
Beowulf has come back victorious,
let your praises ring
Time for a celebration
laugh, dance and sing,
Beowulf has come back victorious,
let your praises ring

For the great things he has done,
Don't ever put him down,
He is our almighty hero,
The greatest one in town!

Time for a celebration
laugh, dance and sing,
Beowulf has come back victorious,
let your praises ring

Now our life's a celebration,
Beowulf's our star,
He is our almighty hero,
Proclaim from near and far!

(2 part harmony):

Time for a celebration
laugh, dance and sing,
Beowulf has come back victorious,
let your praises ring
Time for a celebration
laugh, dance and sing,
Beowulf has come back victorious,
let your praises ring (let your praises ring)
let your praises ring (let your praises)
let... your.... Prai...ses... ring.....!

2a: REFRAIN

Hwaet! Hwaet!
Listen, listen,
Beowulf the brash king,
Beowulf the bright king,
Listen, listen,

3a: REFRAIN

The battle comes!

7a: REFRAIN

The battle comes, the battle comes,
The battle comes, the battle comes!

9: WHEN I WAS KING

I miss the revelry, I miss the firelight
I miss the banquet hall,
How well I had it made
When I__ was ruler__ and King
I miss the stone towers
I miss the patterned wood,
I miss the arches
How well I had them made
When I__ was ruler__ and King
When I__ was ruler__ and King.

CHORUS - choir divides:

I was glorious and strong
(glorious and powerful,
I had it made when I was)
I was glorious and strong
(glorious and powerful,
I had it made when I was)
I was glorious and strong
(glorious and powerful,
I had it made when I was)
I was glorious and strong
(glorious and powerful,
I had it made when I was King)
When I was King.....!

I miss the gardens, I miss the stables
I miss the palace grounds
How well I had them made
When I was ruler and King
I miss the village folk
I miss their carefree ways
I miss their love and song, how well
we had it made

When I__ was ruler__ and King
When I__ was ruler__ and King

CHORUS - choir divides

11a: REFRAIN

The battle comes, the battle comes,
The battle comes, the battle comes!

14: RISE UP

CHORUS

Rise up! Rise up!
Rise up, rise up for the King!
Rise up! Rise up!
Rise up and with us sing.
Our King, is here!
The good king Beowulf.
Our King, is here to save us all himself.

Yes here he is, old Beowulf!
Name and body both,
The King of Sheilds, a powerful man
High warrior of the Danes.

CHORUS in 2 parts

Rise up! Rise up!
Rise up, rise up for the King.
Rise up! Rise up!
Rise up and with us sing.

(In 2 parts)
Though he is old now and infirm,
Sixty years in age,
Still he is harder than the rest,
And brighter than the sage.

CHORUS in 2 parts – THREE TIMES

X1 - minor key
X2 - major key

17a: REFRAIN

The battle comes, the battle comes,
The battle comes, the battle comes,
The battle, the battle, the battle,
battle, battle comes!

18: MY LORD HAS GONE

My lord has gone, has fled away
Over the sea, the break of day.
Found me crying for a prince
Who had left all at once.

They plotted together his kith and kin
They met in secret and made a plan,
to keep us far apart, away
From each other, night and day.

I sing this poem full of grief,
Full of sorrow about my life,
Ready to leave that cruel state
Which I've endured both early and
late

19: FINAL CHORUS

Beowulf, our hero now,
You have made your name with glory
in the stars!