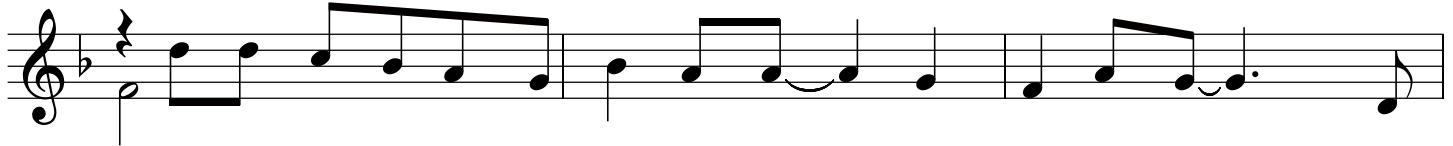


Tourney Day



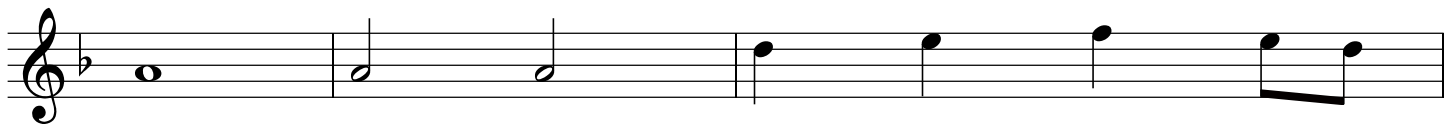
Tour ney day: all my trou bles seemed so far a way,



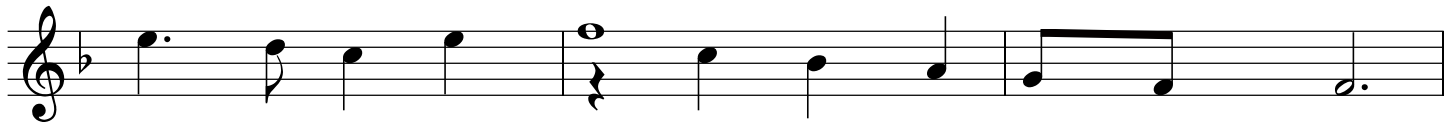
Now it looks as though I'll have to slay, Oh, it's too bad it's



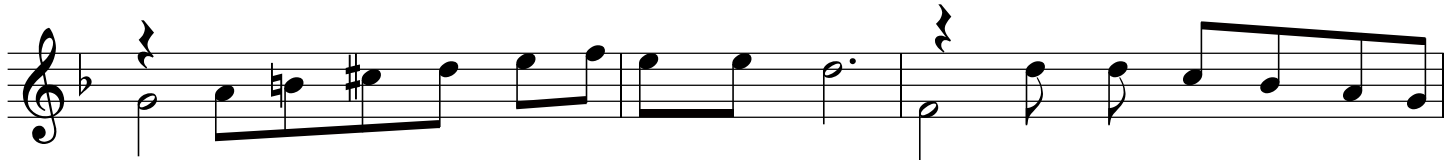
tourn ey day. Why I had to go, I don't know; they would n't



say. Why I have to fight and be



slain Or there must slay. Oh, yes ter day,



all the tourn eys seemed so far a way, Now I have to see to



my sword play Or else die on this tourn ey day.

by Sir Steven MacEanruig & Sir William the Lucky

Tune: Yesterday