

We're Off To See The Tourney

We're off to see the tourney, We'll
soon have a new Western King. The Knights will bash
and thrash, and slash, While bards of the carnage sing. While
bards of the, bards of the carnage sing, Those Western men their
swords will swing. They'll swing and swing and swing and
swing; The last one a live will
be our King. We're off to see the
tourney. We'll soon have a new Western King.