

Thy Brush, Thy Hand, Thine Art

Crispin Sexi, A.S. XXXVIII

In honour of King Alaric and Queen Nerissa.

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Thy brush, thy hand, thine art, Thy beauty tears my heart, My heart fa la la la,
Thy nim-ble-ness in dance, Thy strength, thy sword, thy lance, Thy lance fa la la la,

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fa la la la la la la la la la la, Thy voice that makes me sing, fa la la la la la la la la la la,
fa la la la la la la la la la la, In black and gold and green, fa la la la la la la la la la la,

la la la la la la, fa la la la la la, Thy voice that makes me sing, fa la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la, fa la la la la la, In black and gold and green, fa la la la la la la la la la la

la, fa la la la la la, Thy voice that makes me sing, fa la la
la, fa la la la la la, In black and gold and green, fa la la

la, A Queen fit for a King, A Queen fit for a King.
la, A King fit for a Queen, A King fit for a Queen.

la la la, A Queen fit for a King, A Queen fit for a King.
la la la, A King fit for a Queen, A King fit for a Queen.

la, A Queen fit for a King, A Queen fit for a King.
la, A King fit for a Queen, A King fit for a Queen.