

# *Herald's Lament*

Mercedes Lackey

gm dm  
A hand to aid along the road -  
B A  
A laugh to lighten any load -  
dm C am  
A place to bring a burdened heart  
B A dm  
And heal the ache of sorrow's dart -

dm C am  
Who'd willing share in joy or tears  
B A dm  
And help to ease the darkest fears  
gm dm  
Or my soul like his own defend  
B A dm  
And all because he was my friend

No grave could hold so free a soul  
I see him in the frisking foal -  
I hear him laughing on the breeze  
That stirs the very tops of trees

He soars with falcons on the wing -  
He is the song that night birds sing  
Death never dared him captive keep  
He lies not there, he does not sleep

But there is silence at my side  
That haunts the place he used to ride  
And my Companion can't allay  
The loss that I sustained this day

How bleak the future now has grown  
Since I must face it all alone  
My road is weary, dark and steep -  
And it is for myself I weep