Intro: /F#m7 - - / F#m - - / B7 - - / B - - / G - - /A - - / / D - - / - - - / G - - / A - - /

Verse 1 (Opening) **D**(2) D G Will you harken a while, for I must speak of Gareth: G Α D Bm My brother, my teacher, my friend; G Α Bm D Of the youngest and best of the four brothers Orkney, G D Am Α But all stories come to an end.

D(2) G D He inquired once, "Gawain, will you do me a service? D Bm Α My friend here needs somewhere to stay." Α Bm D It was Brangwin, the handmaid of Princess Isolde; G Α **D**(2) I had heard she'd been stolen away.

D С "Please, Gawain, keep her safe from all eyes, Bm I implore you." С Bm I said, "Gareth, what's this affair? С D Α For what business should knights keep young women Bm in hiding—" С Bm (2) He cut off my words with a glare.

(Pre-refrain)

G Em Α D "Are we chivalry's legends? Read closely the tale, Em С A7 Bm7 In the margins it shows if we thrive or we fail. G Em Α D Dear Gawain, eldest brother I prize and adore, Ε **E7** You will learn that as knights we owe more...

(Refrain) F#m G D Α "What might we hold, if we hold the door open? Bm F#m G D What could we have, if a haven we make? Dm Am G С If we stand in need, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** The might of our Table won't break. G Α **D**(2) The might of our Table won't break."

/G--/A--/

Verse 2 (Brangwin) **D**(2) G D Brangwin said, "My Isolde is in love with a young man, G D Bm Α But she was to marry a king. D G Bm Α So her mother contrived to ensure this alliance, G Am Α And she took me under her wing.

D(2) G "I would pour her a drink that would change Isolde's D passion, D G Bm Α Make her husband king in her eyes. D G Bm Α I refused to do wrong to a lady's consent— G Α **D**(2) Then she seized me, ignoring my cries.

С Α D "A cold night in the woods might bring me to my Bm senses, С Α D Bm So I was left bound to a tree. С Α D Bm Palamedes the Saracen came to my aid; С Bm Α He believed me, and he set me free.

G Em A "Will you keep Gareth's promise that I won't be D caught?" Em C A7 Bm7

EmCA7Bm7"Lady Brangwin, forgive me, I'd given no thought—"GEmAD"Sir Gawain, women all, be we servants or wives,E7EAShould have sovereignty over our lives...

F#m G Α D "What might we hold, if we hold the door open? F#m Bm G Α What could we choose, with a choice freely ours? Dm Am С If we stand in trust, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** В Our kingdom might shine like the stars. G Α **D**(2) Our kingdom might shine like the stars."

/G--/A--/

Verse 3 (Palamedes) **D**(2) G D So I left her and sought after Sir Palamedes, Bm G D Who, each man he faced he'd unseat; G Bm D Α But no matter his valor, each tournament day Am G D Α Would the Saracen end in defeat.

D (2)GD"Palamedes," I asked him when we were alone,GADGADBm"Have you been holding back from your best?"GABmGABmDHe said, "One of my color outshining these knights?GAD (2)Sir Gawain, that's a risk I'll not test.

CADBm"Many say that I'm pining for Princess Isolde,
CADBmDADBmBut it's Brangwin who's captured my heart;

CADBmShe accepts me in fullness and gave me her word
CABm (7)That my faith would not keep us apart."

G Em Α D I said, "Good Palamedes, a fool have I been! С Em A7 Bm7 For your chivalry's not in your faith or your skin." G Em When he held Brangwin close on the day they were D wed, E7 Ε Α I remember the words that he said...

F#m G D Α "What might we hold, if we hold the door open? Bm F#m G D Α What is it worth, if we value each soul? Dm Am С G If we stand in truth, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** В Our kingdom might truly be whole. **D**(2) Our kingdom might truly be whole."

/G--/A--/

Verse 4 (Gareth) **D**(2) G D You recall, Gareth first came to Camelot nameless, G Α D Bm And served in the kitchen a year. Bm Α You discovered his virtues, and you gave him knighthood, D Am Α G But there's more I need you to hear. **D**(2) G D

A few days before Yule, I approached him in private **G A D Bm** And said, "There's a kinship I sense:

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Bm I could swear you were Gwyneth, my sweet darling п sister— G Α **D**(2) What mean you behind this pretense?" С D Α "O Gawain, hear me please, that is my name no Bm longer, С D Bm Α For lady nor lord strikes me true. С D Bm Α But it's knighthood that calls me: if you keep my secret, Α **Bm** (2) С Then I'll be a brother to you." G Em D Α Thus, at Pentecost next, our young knight won acclaim,

EmCA7Bm7For a place at the Table Round bore Gareth's name.GEmADOh, we Orkneys, we kept this conspiracy fast,E7EABut he idolized you to the last...

Α F#m G What might we hold, if we hold the door open? F#m Bm G D Α What could we dream, if we dreamed it for all? Am Dm С If we stand in pride, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m B7 В Our fellowship, how could it fall? G Α **D**(2) Our fellowship, how could it fall?

/G--/A--/

Verse 5 (Mordred) **D**(2) G Some months back, Gareth said, "Keep your eye upon Mordred: G Α D Bm He's stirring up fear and dissent." Α Bm D I responded, "What mean you? He is our half-brother. G D Am How can you malign his intent?" **D**(2) G "Brangwin told me, Gawain, that he laid hands upon D her, G Bm Δ D And when she declared she was wed, Α Bm D G Mordred hinted this place knew its share of adultery, G Α **D**(2) A queen might be caught in her bed.

Α D Bm "Have you heard how he whispers that Saracen blood С Α Bm D Is a blight with no place in our court?" С Α D Bm "Gareth, Mordred is kin, and the son of King Arthur, С **Bm** (2) Α I've seen nothing like you report."

G Em "You must heed me, Gawain! There are those who D speak fair, Em С A7 But their words they are venom, their questions a Bm7 snare. G Em Δ D They will rise up by fostering division and hate, E7 Ε Α Don't you see what's at risk if we wait?...

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F#m "Who must we hold, if we hold the door open? F#m Bm G D Α Who of our kind, is unkind at the core? Dm Am С G If we stand alert, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** В There are some we must show the door. G **D**(2) Α There are some we must show the door."

/G--/A--/

Verse 6 (Gawain) **D**(2) G D We arrive, Lancelot, at the end of our story, G Α Bm D For Gareth, he died at your hand. G Bm When you saved Guinevere, you saw not who her D guard was, G D Am Α Precisely as Mordred had planned.

D(2) G D With his death, I fell prey to my grief and my fury G Α Bm D And Arthur, I pledged him to war. G Α Bm D Though I know you loved Gareth as dearly as I did, G Α **D**(2) I could not forgive anymore.

С Α D Bm I helped Camelot fall as I sought you in combat, Bm D And this wound may cost me my life. С Α D Bm Palamedes at last gives the counsel I needed: Α **Bm** (2) My brother sought justice, not strife.

G Em Α D So I ask, Lancelot, will you pledge Gareth's creed? Em С A7 Bm7 Will you welcome the lost, and defend those in need? G Em Α Will you pass on this mission, until your last breath, E7 Ε So our brother-knight lives beyond death?...

F#m G Α D What might we hold, if we hold the door open? Bm F#m G D Α How could we live, if we lived what we learned? Dm Am С If we stand in love, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** Could we see our kingdom returned?...

F#m G Α D What might we hold, if we hold the door open? F#m Bm G D Α How could the cost not be worth the reward? Dm Am С G If we stand in hope, and we hold the door open, F#m7 F#m **B7** В There may come a day it's restored. G Α **D**(2) There may come a day it's restored.

/G--/D--/G--/A--/D--/

End on D