

Hold the Door Open

Drake Oranwood

♩ = 160

A D D G D

Will you heark - en a while, for I must speak of Gar - eth: my
 Brang - win said, "My Is - olde, is in love with a young man, but
 So I left her and sought af - ter Sir Pal - a - me - des, who,
 You re - call, Gar - eth first came to Cam - e - lot name - less, and
 Some months back, Gar - eth said, "Keep your eye up - on Mor - dred; he's
 We ar - rive, Lan - ce - lot, at the end of our stor - y, for

6 G A D Bm G A

broth - er, my teach - er, my friend; Of the young - est and best of the
 she was to mar - ry a king. So her moth - er con - trived to en -
 each man he faced he'd un - seat; But no mat - ter his val - or, each
 served in the kitch - en a year. You dis - cov - ered his vir - tues, and
 stir - ring up fear and dis - sent." I re - spond - ed, "What mean you? He
 Gar - eth, he died at your hand. When you saved Guin - e - vere, you saw

12 Bm D G D Am

four broth - ers Ork - ney, but all stor - ies come to an end.
 sure this al - li - ance, and she took me un - der her wing.
 tour - na - ment day would the Sar - a - cen end in de - feat.
 you gave him knight - hood, but there's more I need you to hear.
 is our half - broth - er. How can you mal - ign his in - tent?"
 not who her guard was, pre - cise - ly as Mor - dred had planned.

17 A D D G D

He in - quired once, "Ga - wain, will you do me a ser - vice? My
 I would pour her a drink that would change Is - olde's pass - ion, make
 "Pal - a - me - des," I asked him when we were a - lone, "Have you
 A few days be - fore Yule, I ap - proached him in pri - vate and
 "Brang - win told me, Ga - wain, that he laid hands up - on her, and
 With his death, I fell prey to my grief and my fu - ry, and

22 G A D Bm G

8 friend here needs some - where to stay." It was Brang - win, the
her hus - band king in her eyes. I re - fused to do
been hold - ing back from your best?" He said, "One of my
said, "There's a kin - ship I sense: I could swear you were
when she de - clared she was wed, Mor - dred hin - ted this
Ar - thur, I pledged him to war. Though I know you loved

27 A Bm D G A

8 hand-maid of Prin - cess Is - olde; I had heard she'd been sto - len a -
wrong to a la - dy's con - sent; Then she seized me, ig - nor - ing my
col - or out - shin - ing these knights? Sir Ga - wain, that's a risk I'll not
Gwyn - eth, my sweet dar - ling sis - ter; what mean you be - hind this pre -
place knew its share of ad - ult' - ry: a queen might be caught in her
Gar - eth as dear - ly as I did, I could not for - give an - y -

32 D D C A D

8 way. "Please, Ga - wain, keep her safe from all eyes, I im -
cries. A cold night in the woods might bring me to my
test. Man - y say that I'm pin - ing for Prin - cess Is -
tense?" "O Ga - wain, hear me please, that is my name no
bed. Have you heard how he whis - pers that Sar - a - cen
more. I helped Cam - e - lot fall as I sought you in

37 Bm C A D Bm

8 plore you." I said, "Gar - eth, what's this af - fair? For what
sen - ses, so I was left bound to a tree. Pal - a -
olde, But it's Brang - win who's cap - tured my heart; She ac -
long - er, for la - dy nor lord strikes me true. But it's
blood is a blight with no place in our court?" "Gar - eth,
com - bat, and this wound may cost me my life. Pal - a -

42 C A D Bm

8 bus' - ness should knights keep young wom - en in hi - ding..." He
me - des the Sar - a - cen came to my aid; he be -
cepts me in full - ness and gave me her word that my
knight - hood that calls me: If you keep my se - cret, then
Mor - dred is kin, and the son of King Ar - thur; I've
me - des at last gives the coun - sel I need - ed: my

46 Em A Bm G Em

cut off my words with a glare. "Are we chiv - al - ry's leg - ends? Read
 lieved me, and he set me free. Will you keep Gar-eth's prom - ise that
 faith would not keep us a - part." I said, "Good Pal - a - me - des, a
 I'll be a broth - er to you. Thus, at Pen - te - cost next, our young
 seen noth - ing like you re - port." "You must heed me, Ga - wain! There are
 broth - er sought jus - tice, not strife. So I ask, Lan - ce - lot, will you

52 A D Em C A7

close - ly the tale. In the mar - gins it shows if we thrive or we
 I won't be caught?" "La - dy Brang-win, for - give me, I'd giv - en no
 fool have I been! For your chiv - al - ry's not in your faith or your
 knight won ac - claim, for a place at the Ta - ble Round bore Gar - eth's
 those who speak fair. But their words they are ven - om, their ques - tions a
 pledge Gar - eth's creed? Will you wel - come the lost, and de - fend those in

57 Bm7 G Em A D

fail. Dear Ga - wain, eld - est broth - er I prize and a - dore, you will
 thought..." "Sir Ga - wain, wo - men all, be we ser - vants or wives, should have
 skin." When he held Brang-win close on the day they were wed, I re -
 name. Oh, we Ork - neys, we kept this con - spir - a - cy fast, but he
 snare. They will rise up by fost' - ring div - is - ion and hate. Don't you
 need? Will you pass on this mis - sion, un - til your last breath, so our

62 E7 E A F#m G A

learn that as knights we owe more... What might we hold, if we hold the door
 sov' - reign - ty o - ver our lives... What might we hold, if we hold the door
 mem - ber the words that he said: "What might we hold, if we hold the door
 i - dol - ized you to the last... What might we hold, if we hold the door
 see what's at risk if we wait? Who must we hold, if we hold the door
 broth - er knight lives be - yond death? What might we hold, if we hold the door

68 D F#m Bm G D A Dm

o - pen? What could we have, if a ha - ven we make? If we stand in
 o - pen? What could we choose, with a choice free - ly ours? If we stand in
 o - pen? What is it worth, if we val - ue each soul? If we stand in
 o - pen? What could we dream, if we dream it for all? If we stand in
 o - pen? Who of our kind, is un - kind at the core? If we stand a -
 o - pen? How could we live, if we lived what we learned? If we stand in

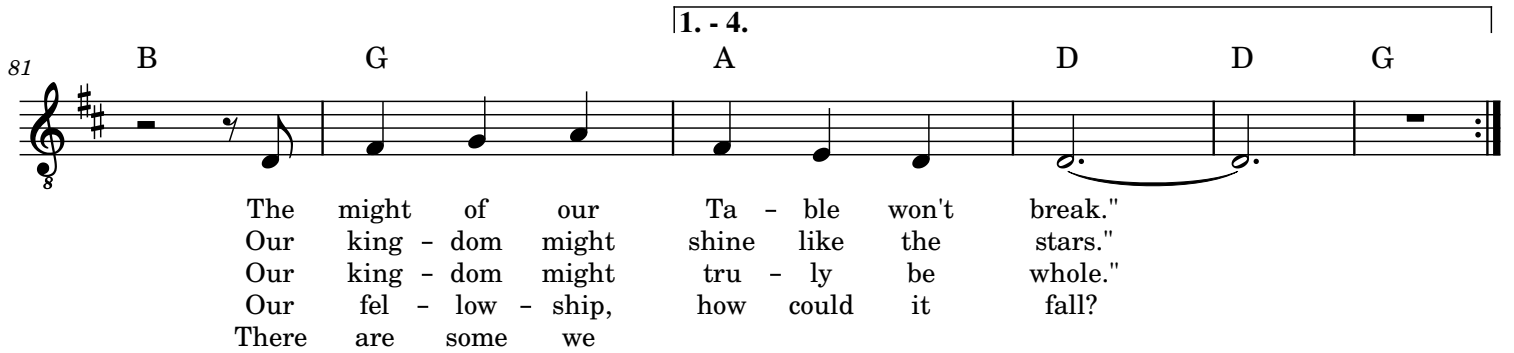
75 Am C G F#m7 To Coda F#m B7



need, and we hold the door o - pen, the might of our Ta - ble won't break.
 trust, and we hold the door o - pen, our king - dom might shine like the stars.
 truth, and we hold the door o - pen, our king - dom might tru - ly be whole.
 pride, and we hold the door o - pen, our fel - low - ship, how could it fall?
 lert, and we hold the door o - pen, there are some we must show the door.
 love, and we hold the door o - pen, could we see our

81 B G A D D G

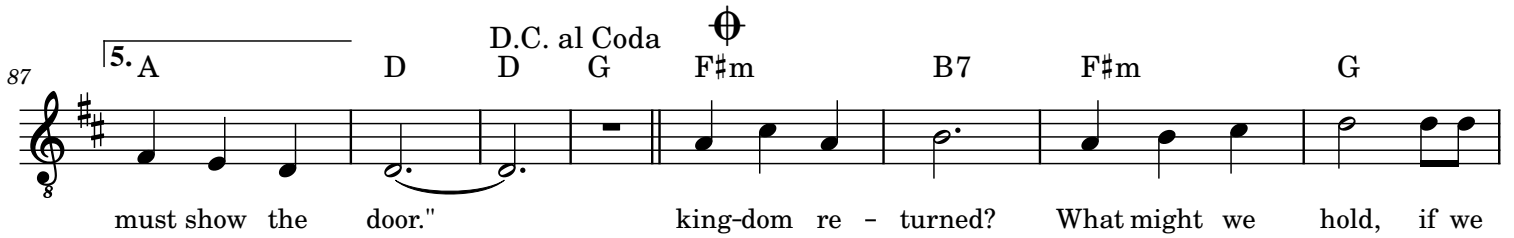
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The might of our Ta - ble won't break."
 Our king - dom might shine like the stars."
 Our king - dom might tru - ly be whole."
 Our fel - low - ship, how could it fall?
 There are some we

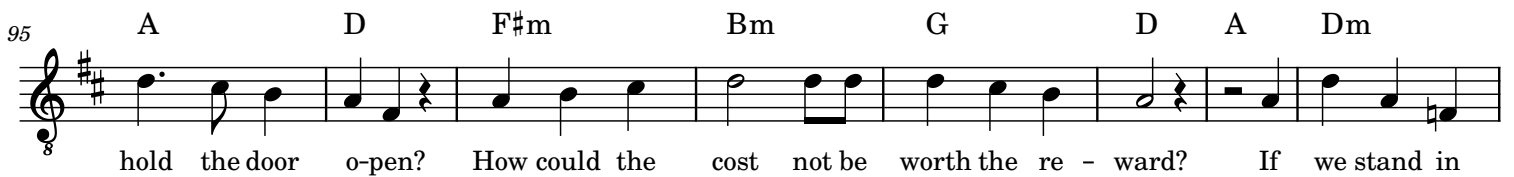
87 5. A D D G F#m B7 F#m G

D.C. al Coda



must show the door." king - dom re - turned? What might we hold, if we

95 A D F#m Bm G D A Dm



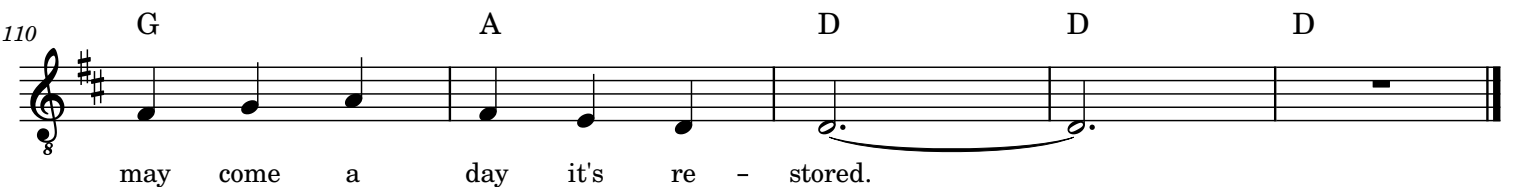
hold the door o - pen? How could the cost not be worth the re - ward? If we stand in

103 Am C G F#m7 F#m B7 B



hope, and we hold the door o - pen, there may come a day it's re - stored. There

110 G A D D D



may come a day it's re - stored.