

## **Shardlake**

(Prog - because there has to be a prog song about Shardlake)

Now the bell tolls no more  
The sanctuary its broken door  
Hangs on hinges red with rust  
Stripped of lead for a Kings lust  
My sanctuary my brothers keeper  
Has fallen into a deathly stupor  
The weeds grow up through the stones  
Lying strewn like so many bones

Shardlake came late for me  
Your laws won't set me free  
Brothers of light and cross  
Gather close don't fear your loss

Mother church you feel my pain  
Broken heart wont beat again  
Brothers of light now scattered  
Back to the old ways are battered We bend our knee to the kingly yoke  
The ways of law like weeds they choke  
The honest love of mortal man  
Torn down, eternal are dammed

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Your laws won't set me free  
Brothers of light and cross  
Gather close don't fear your loss

Chant: Is it now a new beginning or the start of faith unravelling?

Shardlake came late for me Your laws won't set me free

Brothers of light and croSS

Gather close don't fear your loss

Shardlake came late for me

Brothers of light and croSS

Gather close don't fear your loss

Shardlake came late for me Your laws won't set me free

Brothers of light and cross

Gather close don't fear your loss

*Words written by Seth Gardner*

*Music written by Andy Dickson*