Homecoming

Words and music by Rhonwen y Llysieuyddes (m.k.a. Julia H. West)

Em C D Em So now, my lord, you have come home from the wars, Am D Em Seeking me here, in my lonely bed.

C D Em After your conquests in lands so far afield Am D Em You will return to the lady you wed.

These seven years for your holding I have cared While you the ways of warfare did learn. Raised up your sons, oversaw your homes and lands, Patiently waiting the day you'd return.

Why did you linger so long in foreign lands After our king the battles had won? Don't spin me tales of your duty and your deeds--I have had word of the things you have done.

In a small keep near some conquered town There dwells a woman so young and so fair. After the fighting and the treaties were all done Still did you choose to remain with her there.

What did you think of as you lay down by her side? Did you remember my love and my trust? At any time did my face come to your mind, Or were those mem'ries all drowned by your lust?

So now, my lord, you have come home from the wars, Seeking me here, in my lonely bed.
After your conquests so far afield
You would return to the lady you wed.

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