



LOREENA MCKENNITT
Breaking of the Sword

Breaking of the Sword

words & music Loreena McKennitt

On a sunny April morning
My dear son you were born
Until one day you were called away
From my heart was torn

As a boy you knew the stables
As a lad you knew the fields
My son you worked beside me
But to country you must yield

CHORUS

You were called to serve the country.
You were called to serve the king,
And from our home you left one day
And of this today I sing.

When I stood there at the station
And our eyes one last time met
It was at that moment my dear son,
T'is that I'll ne'er forget.

Is it now a mother's blessing
That the country is truly free?
You gave your life for all of us
And all humanity.

As I stand here at your grave side
And the spring birds sing their song,
My child I love you more and more
And will my whole life long.

CHORUS

You were called to serve the country
You were called to serve the king
And from our home you left one day
And of this today we sing.