

Run Lady Run

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A glade a - long the for - est path, at the end of day, Of - fered kind re - lief, and so there did the par - ty stay.
O - thers knew the ste - ward - ship of that fight - ing band, Had an am - bush wait - ing for them in that Jud - as land.



Es - cort of a prin - cess, in cen - ter did she ride, Go - ing to some no - ble as his long - a - wai - ted bride.
Threw a ring a - round the camp, men be - hind each tree, And on - ly La - dy Kath - er - ine was out - side and could flee!



So run, La - dy, run, help is need - ed desp' - rate - ly Foot - steps right be - hind you, or is it but the wind?



Run un - til your slip - pered feet leave a trail of blood to draw the hunt, Per - haps you'll reach a friend - ly keep, so run, La - dy, run!

A glade along the forest path, at the end of day,
Offered kind relief, and so there did the party stay.
Escort of a princess, in center did she ride,
Going to some noble as his long-awaited bride.

Others knew the stewardship of that fighting band,
Had an ambush waiting for them in that Judas land.
Threw a ring around the camp, men behind each tree,
And only Lady Katherine was outside and could flee!

*So run, Lady, run, help is needed desperately
Footsteps right behind you, or is it but the wind?
Run until your slippered feet leave a trail of blood to draw the hunt,
Perhaps you'll reach a friendly keep, so run, Lady, run!*

Getting water from a stream, you hear the fight begin,
You know the camp will hold for long, but can not hope to win.
An outside force could lift the siege, did they only know--
But foemen saw you leave the camp, so now you've got to go!

Chorus

Sprint away from battle sounds, try to follow stars,
Never mind your aching lungs or heed your bramble scars.
You think you've lost your chasers, you rest and hear no sounds,
But stagger on in terror at the baying of the hounds.

Chorus

Lurch from clearing forest, the hunt is drawing nigh,
But then you see a stony keep athwart the sunrise sky.
Falling at the entryway as legs beneath you fail,
But help is now about you as you whisper out your tale.

Chorus

The siege was broken that very day, a vict'ry it would seem,
But Katherine now walks about as in a waking dream.
She sees the forest, hears the hunt, her face bespeaks her strife;
I fear that she'll be running for the rest of her life.

*So run, Lady, run, help is needed desperately
Footsteps right behind you, or is it but the wind?
Run until your slippered feet leave a trail of blood to draw the
hunt,
Someday you'll reach a friendly keep, so run, Lady, run!*