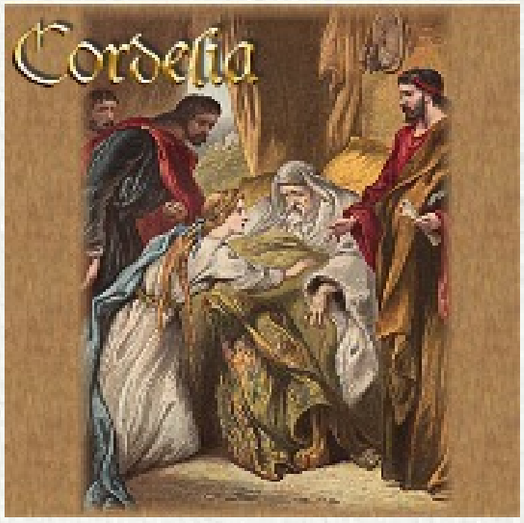


Cordelia (King Lear)

Elizabeth: lyrics.
James: guitars, mandolin, percussion
Nigel: nyckelharpa, kortholt.
Kris and Nigel: vocals.

Cordelia, Cordelia, my daughter dear.
How can it be you bring me tears?
I asked you to describe your love.
You answer No more, no less than you should

Your sisters, they swear I am dearer than eyesight
For me alone they live their lives
On them my wealth I here bestow
Cordelia, you ingrate, have become my foe

Can human worth be measured
in money or in land?
Flattery, that glib and oily art
With ambition goes hand in hand
But certain as the moon and tide
Time shall unfold what cunning hides.

King of France, you are my daughter's suitor
Her price is fallen, will you take her?
You say she is the only one
So be it then. Let you both be gone

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Time shall unfold what cunning hides.

Silver-tongued daughters turned out to be
Hurtful and cruel in both word and deed.
Thrown into madness, Lear stood alone
Death and destruction. A true maelstrom
His loyal friend -- lost. Cordelia -- lost
Of pride and arrogance Lear paid the cost

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