

That Blessed Chair

Father Bridaine

GIVING HIM THE CHAIR TO THE BARON'S RIGHT
MUST BE WRONG
I'VE SAT IN IT FOR SO LONG
THE BUTLER WILL POUR FOR HIM
THE FIRST GLASS OF WINE
AND BY THE TIME
THE DISHES REACH ME, THEY'LL BE COLD!

THE TUTOR HAD THAT PLACE OF HONOR YESTERDAY
THAT MADE PERFECT SENSE,
FOR FOUR LONG YEARS, HE'D BEEN AWAY
BUT TO CONTINUE THAT AFFRONT
IS MORE THAN I CAN BEAR
THIS IS SO UNFAIR
HOW I'LL MISS THAT NOBLE CHAIR
MY NOBLE CHAIR AND I MUST SAY GOODBYE
IT CAN'T BE RIGHT
WHEN I'VE BEEN SO WRONGED
HE USURPED MY PLACE OF HONOR THERE
IT WAS MY CHAIR!
WHERE I THOUGHT I BELONGED

THE TUTOR CAUGHT ON FAST
HE LEARNED TO PLAY THE GAME
I KNEW THEN THAT THINGS COULD NEVER STAY THE SAME
BUT TO CONTINUE THAT AFFRONT
IS MORE THAN I CAN BEAR
LIFE IS SO UNFAIR
HOW I'LL MISS THAT NOBLE CHAIR!

(spoken)

I must return to my humble home. I'd rather be first in the village than second in Rome.