

It is a pretty countryside of flowering meadow,
Of flowing stream and trickling fountain;
Running down the mountain side.
With valley and vale of honour and delight.

Pastures green and fields of blue,
With mountain scenes and glorious hue;
Skies of wild wide open places,
The sun shining through in golden light.

With lakes and rivers that sit and run,
A world of love and glorious fun,
A heavenly place for knight to live,
Day by day with great delight.

As the horse drinks from the fresh cool stream,
And rider, rides past in moonlit dreams;
The beauty of the countryside is almost ever perfect,
As the grey clouds roll in from sunlit dawning's.

Now this heavenly place upon which knight has to ride,
Is like the place of utopia called paradise;
This is the brilliant beautiful countryside of love,
That all is well and comes from heaven above.

Signed,

The fight was hell.