

The king and queen do rule and reign,
Upon the land and castles plain;
The times of chivalry are fiery hot,
As lands are challenged by what they have got.

As each knight rode with squire on quest,
To see the king and ask to be blessed;
A humble honour upon these knights request,
To do the bidding of the monarchy's best.

With power and might he did take each breath,
The king whose pride was challenged by bride;
To be worshiped in honour and in his rule to abide,
To reign in wisdom over the creatures side.

The dragon lay at dooms day door,
To be slayed by he who drew the sword;
For whoever had the power to kill,
That ghastly devil would reign until.

Now people laugh and people joke,
At what they see in the towns old folk;
The king would tell and lay down the law,
For all to abide by or there would be one more chore.

The less they looked and laughed at he,
The longer they would live into eternity;
The king who could take off a person's head,
Would act in faith over the people lead.

Signed,

To rule and reign.