

SAMIT AND THE DRAGON

Every evening, just at bedtime	Dm-G
Samit puts his armor on	Dm-G
Jumps up on his great white stallion	Dm-G
Grabs his sword and then he's gone	Dm-G
Riding faster than the wind	Dm-G-Dm-G
He races through the countryside	Dm-G-Dm-G
Moonlight streaming down on him	Dm-G-Dm-G
He's off to fight the Dragon that's been	Dm-Dm7(x00211)
Burning him inside	C-G-Dm
Soon he sees the giant body	
Of a little boy asleep	
He rides up to the giant ear	
And listens to the giant breathe	
He knows the giant's really him	
And he must go inside, it seems	
He's bigger than a mountain range	
And Samit knows the Dragon's waiting	
In the Land of Dreams	
Then Samit yells his battle cry!	Bb-Gm
Hah-Ba-Rheee! Hallooo-ah-lay!	A
The stallion rears and charges in	Bb-Gm
And Samit knows they're both afraid	A-A7
Through the twisting, turning tunnels	
Hoofbeats pound the passageways	
Along the bloody, steaming rivers	
Within the giant's neck, brave Samit	
Gallops through the maze.	
Through the viney sinew forest	
Under tendon trees and bone	
They can feel the Dragon roaring	
Soon they'll reach the Dragon's home	
Then through the smoke of burning flesh	
The Dragon's laughter cuts the air	
He throws his hot and stinking breath	
The stallion trips, brave Samit falls	
Into the Dragon's lair!	
Then Samit sees the Dragon's eye	
He sees the hint of fear within	
Could it be?! Hah-Rruuu! Hah-Rraii!	
The Dragon is afraid of him!!?	

**The power runs through Samit's arms
He feels the rainbow light inside
He draws his mighty healing sword
And strikes the fire-breathing monster
Right between the eyes!**

**The Dragon knows his days are numbered
His fire's gone, he turns to run
He's growing smaller, growing weaker
And Samit knows the time has come**

**He raises up his healing sword
He's stronger than the Foul Disease!
The Dragon screams and disappears
And now, the giant body of this boy
Can heal in peace.**

**He whistles for his stallion, who
Comes running to his Master's side
And Samit leaps up on his back
And off again for home they ride
Off again for home they ride.**

Dm-Dm7-G

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Jumps up on his great white stallion
Grabs his sword and then he's gone.**

**Written by Peter Alsop, ©1985, Moose School Music (BMI)
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