



Strange Dreams

1. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf He knows naught of his
 2. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf Dreams of blades and

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 battle For

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 D 2. C D Em D/F# G D7 G
 sword. in his sleep he whets his sword and shouts to prove his me - ttle.

1. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf
 He knows naught of his herd
 And no sane Marcher ever dares
 To trust him with his sword

4. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf
 Struck down at the Mourn
 He lay unconscious month by month
 His wife the nurse forlorn

2. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf
 Dreams of blades and battle
 For in his sleep he whets his sword
 And shouts to prove his mettle

5. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf
 They say, "He's touched a little"
 So we wish health to Uncle Wilf
 Most valiant in battle

3. Strange dreams come to Uncle Wilf
 He struggles to remember
 The days of farm and husbandry
 Are fading like an ember