

The Feasting Hall

Thexalon

Slowly, rubato, shaky



Out in the dark with the mist a-round for-est and field be-come
What could be hi-ding a-mong the woods? Wights seem to float through the
What brings an end to the dark-est time? When will we see Sun-na's
6 strange to the mind. Where trolls lurk in trees, where the Wi-ld Hunt
bran-ches and gloom. And each tree and cry seems to move in sha-
light shine a-gain? The chal-enge is great, more than hum-an deeds
11 char-ges through fog to cap-ture its prey. But the feast-ing hall shines its
dows to the edge of your skin in the night. But the feast-ing hall has a
ma-nage to set right the wor-ld to-night. But the feast-ing hall makes a
16 light to all and spreads hope to wan-de-ring folk Where the songs of cheer and the
roa-ring hearth-fire mak-ing an edge to the dark Where the warmth can spread through the
re-fuge from the hor-rid con-di-tions out-side Where the folk can come and give
20 smell of the beer put the thoughts of cold fear a-way. As the friends old and new swap the
room and the mind make the nose and the toes get thawed. As the life fills the hall there the
praise to the gods who may pull us from cold and snow. As the songs will be sung and the
24 bread and sto-ries, roll of the dice cup 'til dawn May the fire wel-come all who ar-
elves move in to shel-ter with frien-dli-est folk May their pre-sence be-come a good
sto-ries told the strength reach-es to god-ly arms May our wor-ship be-come what they
28 rive bear-ing gifts and ex-tend o-pen hands of peace.
bless-ing to all who take shel-ter with-in these walls.
need to re-store all the land up-on which we re-ly.