Now Be Thankful

Fairport Convention

When the stone is grown too cold to kneel In crystal waters I'll be bound

Cold as stone, weary to the sounds upon the wheelNow be thankful for good things below Now be thankful to your maker

For the rose, the red rose blooms for all to knowWhen the fire is grown too fierce to breathe

In burning irons I'll be bound

Fierce as fire, weary to the sounds upon the wheelNow be thankful for good things below Now be thankful to your maker

For the rose, the red rose blooms for all to knowWhen the stone is grown too cold to kneel In crystal waters I'll be bound

Cold as stone, weary to the sounds upon the wheelNow be thankful for good things below Now be thankful to your maker

For the rose, the red rose blooms for all to know

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