

# Raconteur Troubadour (2012 Remaster)

## Gentle Giant

Gather round the village square  
Come good people both wretched  
and fair.  
See the troubadour play on the drum  
Hear my songs on the lute that I strum. I will make you laugh,  
Revel, Merry-dance.  
Throw your pennies, then you'll hear  
more of  
the story-telling half.  
There's no other chance,  
Always move on  
Raconteur, troubadour. Take the face that you see for the man,  
Clown and minstrel, I am what I am.  
All my family, not of my kin.  
Home, wherever, the place that I'm in. Humors give me wage,  
Favors for my art.  
Rising, falling  
Everyone struggle on.  
All the world's a stage  
All can play their part.  
I have chosen  
Raconteur, troubadour. Dusk is drawing my story is spun,  
Dawn is falling my day's work is done.  
Morning, rested I set on my way.  
Find new faces to offer my play. I will make you laugh,  
Revel, Merry-dance.  
Throw your pennies, then you'll hear  
more of  
the story-telling half.  
There's no other chance.  
Always move on

Raconteur-Troubadour Note: Here we have tried to capture something of the medieval English troubadour, by the instrumentation, arrangement and lyrics. \*Integrally taken from the Octopus album leaflet.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>