

Fool's Gold

Blackmore's Night

Standard tuning

♩ = 96

S-Gt

Somewhere in a

f

market square the cobble stones still shine glassy eyes be - hold the sight through

another cup of wine The one eyed jester skips and turns as he makes his way through the crowd

while the travam's royalty try not to laugh aloud

The jester does a - nother spin and then falls to the floor A show of hands a short 'hurra' a

TAB

plea for him to do more The ease of laughter comes so fast when you're not in a jester's shoes

29

T
A
B

cause when you're only fool's gold, you've got nothing more to lose

35

T
A
B

Who holds the riches the jester or the king A fortress made from fools gold or the

41

T
A
B

tears that treasure can bring

47

T
A
B

54

T
A
B

Who holds the riches the jester or the

61

T
A
B

king A fortress made from fools gold or the tears that treasure can bring The

67

TAB

king he sits up - on his throne the world's weight on his chest When your mind be - gins to race you've

73

TAB

got no time to rest Where is my clown I need him now to take my troubles a - way

79

TAB

the harlequin rushes in as his work begins for the day harlequin

85

TAB

rushes in as his work begins for the day While somewhere in a marketsquare the

91

TAB

noblest ones will shine

96

TAB