

# Sir Galahad

[Rick Wakeman](#)

Arthur's court he made him come  
Galahad his bastard son  
Battles soon for him to fight  
Blessed his youthful son of knight Arthur and the knights, marvelous stone  
Floating upon the river alone  
Pointing from the rock, the sword shining bright  
Glittering jewels, shimmering light  
Pull me, pull me, pull me, pull me  
Gawain first he tried to draw from the stone  
To wear by his side  
Each knight took it's turn, brave to the last Faced with the sword, remaining fast Arthur called a  
knight young Galahad  
Saw in his sheath no sword he had  
Took him where the sword held by the stone  
Offered him there to make it his own  
Pull me, pull me, pull me  
He fell on his knees, to pull out the hilt  
And drew it with ease  
The dolorous stroke it once struck with pride  
The sword that once hung by Sir Gawain's side  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>