

Queen, Procession

Instrumental

Father To Son

A word in your ear from father to son

Hear the word that I say

I fought with you fought on your side

Long before we were born

Joyful the sound the word goes around

From father to son to son

And the voice is so clear

Time after time it keeps

Calling you calling you on

Dont destroy what you see your country you to be

Just keep building on the ground thats been won

Kings will be crowned

The word goes around

From father to son to son

Wont you hear us sing our family song

Now we hand it on

But Ive heard it all before

Take this letter that I give you

Take it sonny hold it high

You wont understand a word thats in it

But youll write it all again before you die

A word in your ear from father to son

Funny you dont hear a single word I say

But my letter to you will stay by your side

Through the years till the loneliness is gone

Sing if you will but the air you breathe I live to give you

Joyful the sound the word goes around

From father to son to son

Kings will be crowned the word goes around

From father to son to son