



The Ceryneian Hind

The Third Task

Music and lyrics by
Iain Gilmour

♩ = 110 *As fast as you can cope with but
still manage to sing the words*

D G G G

The hind was the fast-est beast you can i-ma-gine, It

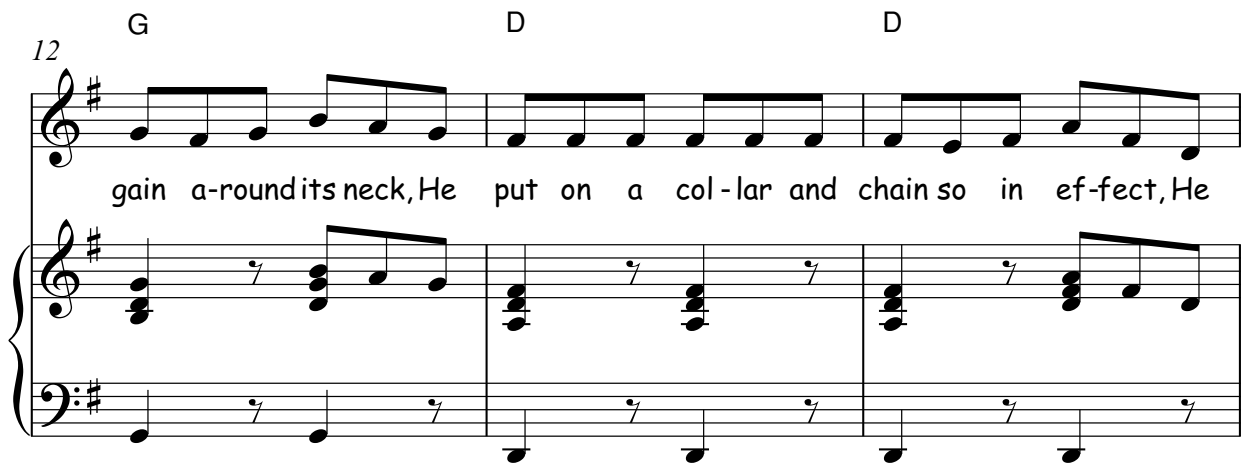
5 D D G

ran for a year be-fore it star-ted flag-ging, So Her-cu-les man-aged-to

8 G D G G

catch up and grab-bing a back leg he took it a-way. To stop it es-cap-ing a-

12 G D D



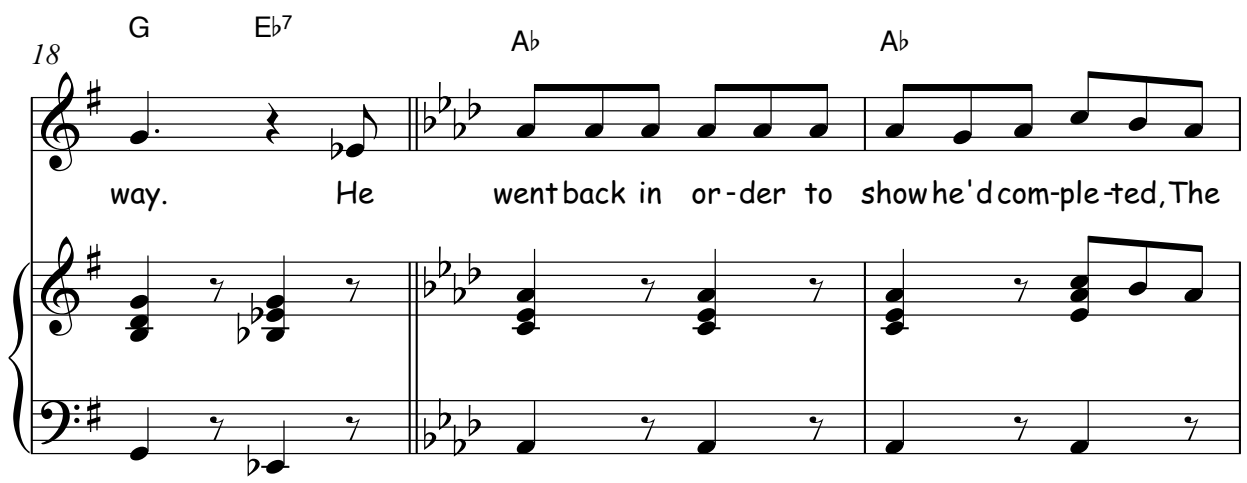
gain a-round its neck, He put on a col-lar and chain so in ef-fect, He

15 G G D



made it in-cre-di-bly clear he would not ac-cept a - ny more run-ning a -

18 G Eb7 Ab Ab



way. He went back in or-der to show he'd com-ple-ted, The

21 Eb Eb Ab

third task and so far had not been de-feat-ed, In - sis-ted that it was Eu-

24 Ab Eb Ab

ry-the-us who gree-ted him when he came back from a - way. The

27 Ab Ab Eb

king was up-set that Her-c man-aged to snare it, But Her had a trick and he

30 Eb Ab Ab

hard-ly could bear it, He let go the chain and said "Here you go, there it is"

33 Eb Ab E7 A

but the hind hur-ried a - way. The king was an-noyed say-ing

36 A E E

that did-n't count as done, Her-cu-les said "It was your fault, you let it run!"

39 A A E

No-one could argue so Her-cu-les had his fun, laugh-ing he wan-dered a -

42 A E A

way. Know-ing that he'd won the day.