

# Penelope

Dan Tappan - December 2018

For Serendipity Cafe SITR 12/12/18 - Audience prompt "In 20 years"

Ballad of The Illiad/Odyssey from Penelope's point of view

3/4 time; capo 1 or 2?

C F E7

She sat by the window; rocking a baby; / Alone in the room; staring out at the sea  
She sang to her child: Your father the king / Has gone to the war. But he'll come back to me  
He'll battle the gods but he's clever and brave. / Though it take 20 years, he'll return on the waves  
To the peace of our olive tree bed

She stood in the doorway and called for her son. / The messenger tells me the war has been won  
The walls have been breached, towers torn down. / Your father has sailed, he's on his way home.  
Though giants and whirlpools and witches delay, / He'll win his way home at the end of the day.  
I've ruled for 10 years, but I'll give back the crown. / He'll see how we've prospered, See how you've grown  
And he'll rest - in our olive tree bed

Am G G E7 E7 Am

She sat at her loom, whispered her plan. / In 20 years a boy grows to a man.  
The nobles are restless, your father's still missing, / They say I must marry, the land needs a king  
I've done all I can to play for more time. / Now you string his bow, I'll pour the wine

C F E7

But I dream that tomorrow, he'll stride through the door. / Handsome and hale as when he went to war  
Prove to the people, he's come to no harm. / Slaughter the suitors, take me in his arms  
And we'd rest - in our olive tree bed  
In the peace, of our olive tree bed