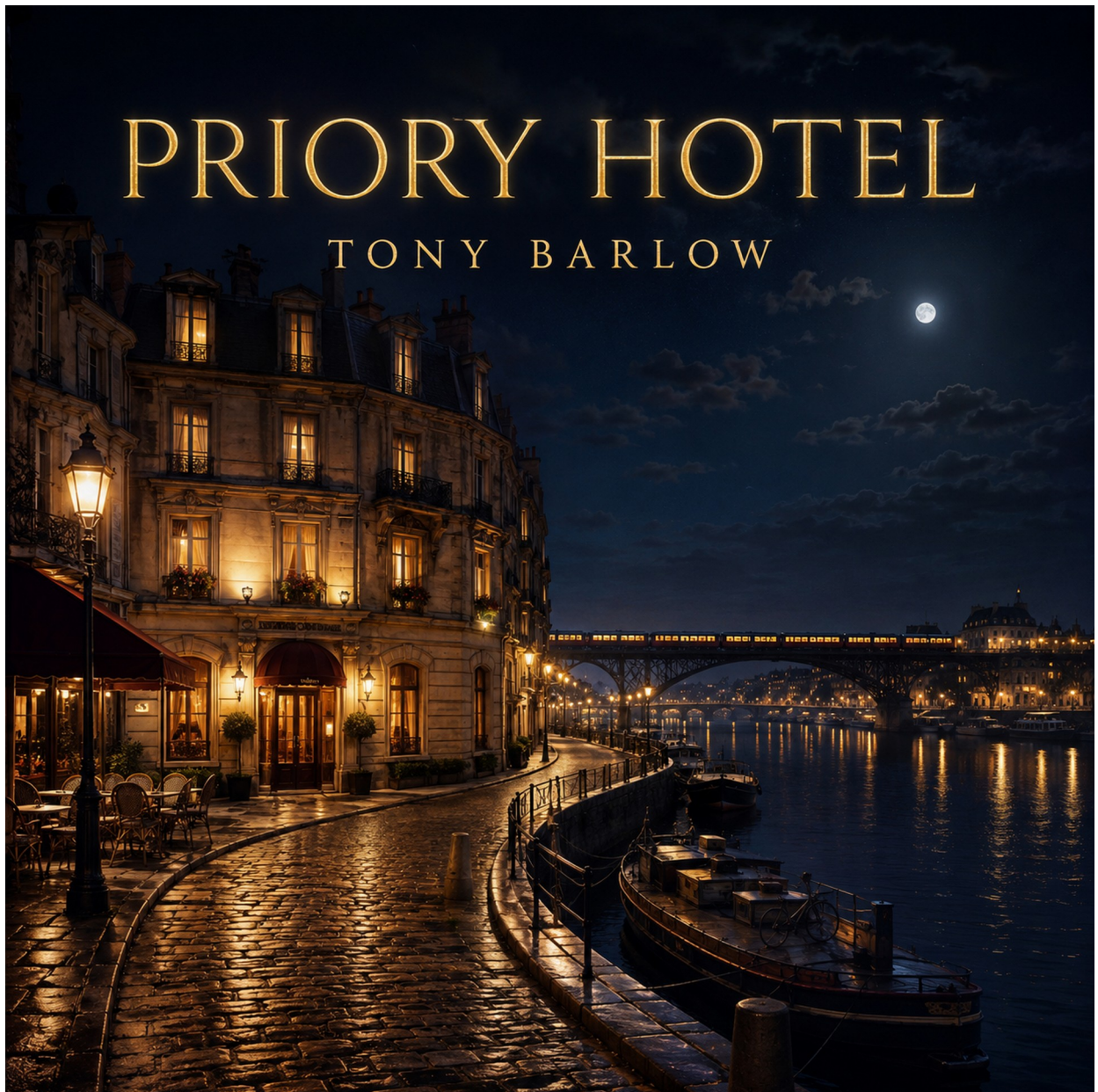




# PRIORY HOTEL

TONY BARLOW

**FRANCESCA AND RODRIGO**

*Lyrics by Tony Barlow*

# FRANCESCA AND RODRIGO

TONY BARLOW

Francesca was a princess  
She was born to be the Queen  
Every night from her window  
She'd look out and she'd dream  
One day a handsome gypsy boy  
Came riding into town  
He had the face of an angel  
And his eyes were golden brown  
He shouted to Francesca  
From the street down below  
Lady, ride with me now  
My name is Manuel Rodrigo

That night in her chamber  
She couldn't sleep at all  
She knew Manuel was waiting  
With a fast horse for her  
Outside the castle wall  
She went in to see her father  
And whispered  
Father, I've got to go  
Because I'm in love with a gypsy boy  
Manuel Rodrigo

They rode all through the night  
They rode all through the day  
Across the mountains and the valleys  
Till they thought they'd got so far away  
And there in the clearing  
Beneath the firelight's glow  
She gave her love  
And her heart away to Manuel Rodrigo

# FRANCESCA AND RODRIGO

TONY BARLOW • CONTINUED

When the King awoke  
And was told of the tale  
He set out with his soldiers  
He set out on their trail  
He came across them in a clearing  
Safe by the firelight's glow  
The two young lovers  
Francesca and Rodrigo

They took Francesca to the tower  
And in the dungeons far below  
They beat and they tortured  
Manuel Rodrigo  
She must have cried a million tears  
Trying to hold back the night  
But the Wheel of Time was already spinning  
And nothing could hold back the coming daylight

Yes, the Wheel of Time was already spinning  
And nothing could hold it back  
As she saw them bringing Manuel  
Down that long and dusty track  
She broke free of the guards  
And she ran out into the light  
But the order had already been given  
The arrow was already in flight

# FRANCESCA AND RODRIGO

TONY BARLOW • CONTINUED

And then in the distance  
The four winds began to blow  
Bringing with them  
A storm of fire, rain and snow  
It wasn't there more than a moment  
More than the twinkling of an eye  
But when it was gone  
Francesca and Rodrigo  
Had disappeared into a never-ending sky

And the people still tell the story  
Though it happened long ago  
About the two young lovers  
Francesca and Rodrigo  
And they swear that some nights in the chapel  
Beneath the moonlight's silver glow  
You can still see them dancing across the skyline together  
Francesca and her Rodrigo

Yes, they swear that some nights in the clearing  
When the moonlight's laying soft and low  
You can still see them  
Dancing across the skyline together  
Francesca and her Rodrigo

*From the album PRIORY HOTEL*