

## Conquistador Procol Harum

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tUDgiuyLRA0&feature=related>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your [A7] stallion stands [D] in need of compa[D7]ny

[Em] And like some angels [A7] haloed brow [D] you reek of puri[D7]ty

I see your [E7] armour plated [Am] breast

Has [D] long since lost its [Em] sheen

And [E7] in your death mask [Am] face

There are no [D] signs which can be [Em] seen

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador a [A7] vulture sits [D] upon your silver [D7] shield

[Em] And in your rusty [A7] scabbard now [D] the sand has taken [D7] seed

And though your [E7] jewel-encrusted [Am] blade

Has [D] not been plundered [Em] still

The sea has [E7] washed across your [Am] face and [D] taken of its [Em] fill

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador there [A7] is no time [D] I must pay my re[D7]spect

[Em] And though I came to [A7] jeer at you [D] I leave now with re[D7]gret

And as the [E7] gloom begins to [Am] fall I see there [D] is no...only [Em] all

And though you [E7] came with sword held [Am] high

You did not [D] conquer only [Em] die

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind [Em]

