

# Epilogue: Song of courage

## NARRATOR:

Come, Gentle Folk, Come and draw near  
Whilst I sing me a tale of the Isle of Eyre  
A long moon ago and a long march away  
Twas a long dark night in the land of Galway.  
The High King was dead and The Isle was riven  
In the Kingdom of Galway the people were driven  
By the son of a poor king but worse than poor spawn  
Evan Macha was evil and wickedly drawn  
By lie, force and murder and every low dodge  
He reigned from his castle on Tain Bo Cualage  
All the people were cowed, not an ill word was spoken  
Except by mere bairns in the Woods of Rathroghan  
A hero they sought who would stand up and act  
Like the great knight of legend, their beloved Connacht.  
But twas not a great hero they unearthed, instead,  
But a once honored knight with a price on his head.  
And his story was true, the Narrator confirmed it  
The charge 'gainst him was false: he did nothing to earn it  
Yet for ten years he lived in this forest alone  
Until these four young ones uncovered his home...

**Young Chorus:**

We're searching for Connacht; it's stupid, we know

But life in the village has lately been slow

So young folks like us need to seek out a cause

At least until we can invent Renaissance!

**Maeve:**

But what's this?

**Patrick:**

Oh my!

**Connel:**

Could it be?

**Derdra:**

Don't be stupid!

His hair line is low, and his stomach is drooped.

**Maeve:**

He's not the great knight, but can beggars be choosy?

**Patrick:**

I'd say we need a miracle!

**Connel:**

Make it a doozy!

**NARRATOR:**

So our friends woke the knight, who'd gone dirty and lazy

He was no longer fit; not so fresh as a daisy

Over days, weeks and months the five formed an attachment

[It worked 'cause they brought the knight food and refreshment.]

Alil Armagh was the fallen knight's handle  
And all that he owned was a tunic and sandals  
He told tales of dragons and battles and honor  
And dark things so frightening it made them all cower  
But they told him things that would cause transformation  
For they told him of Jesus and the way of Salvation

**Patrick [Breaking rhythm, and speaking clearly] :**

“But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins...” He said to the paralyzed man, “I tell you, get up, take your mat and go home.”

**Maeve:**

I am not ashamed of the gospel, because it is the power of God for the salvation of everyone who believes:  
first for the Jew, then for the Gentile.

**Connel:**

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

**Derdra:**

Salvation is found in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given to men by which we must be saved.

**NARRATOR [Resuming rhythm]:**

So the down knight was saved when he trusted in Jesus:  
The true Son of God with the power to free us  
From sin and from death and from torment we've earned  
by our actions and deeds and God's laws that we've spurned.

So now Alil Armagh was a brand new creation  
And his conscious it told him that he must take action

Yet he still did not know what one lone knight could do  
    Against a foul king with an army or two  
    But Derdra and Connel did not wait around  
They set off through the forest and covered much ground  
    Sir Broad and Sir Benton, Sir John: Son of Ander  
    And even Sir Corry the famous Highlander  
    All have agreed to join in the just cause  
And rejoin their old captain: this same knight Armagh  
    With this band of men, not quite merry, but happy  
    Who did not call him Robin, or Batman or Cappy,  
    For despite age and weight he led well in a fight  
And he came to be known as the Courageous Knight!

    The battle was long and the struggle was hard  
    But their faith kept the rebels from falling apart  
Their faith and their prayers and their constant devotion  
    Led the bad evil king to his final demotion  
    But evil ne'er dies and a knight's work ne'er endith  
And the righteous are brought low unless one defendith  
    So first he, then a son, then a grandson, and so on  
Were the ones to defend you, the ones you could call on  
    Right up to our own day, if you need a strong hand  
    Call the latest descendant, he's

**RECORDED VOICE:**  
**COURAGEOUS MAN!**