

# Apulian's Light

Ithamar Legacy, to a traditional tune

D A D A D



When I was young and scarce eighteen They said I lacked for poise;\_\_\_\_\_ With

D A D A D



scroll or wand was sel-dom seen, But wine and handsome boys.\_\_\_\_\_ My

G D G D G



par - ents to my great dis - may did vow to set me right;\_\_\_\_\_ They

A D A D



said I'd learn my a - re - te Bey - ond A - pul - ian's Light.\_\_\_\_\_