

# Grendel

## Verse 1

Hroth-gar the king was proud of his a-chieve-ments. Want-ed the world to

know of his name. Built a great hall and named it Heor-ot, a pow-er-ful symb-ol of his

wea-lth and fame. And there was sing - ing, and danc - ing,

and lots of joy - ful cel - e - brat - ing. As Hroth-gar watched, his

eyes be-gan to shine, "No-one's gonn-a spoil, this part-y of mine!" But

## Verse 2

out on the moors some-one wasn't in-vit - ed, Grend-el the mon-ster a - woke in a rage.

Hear-ing all the noise of all the happ-y cel - e - bra-tions, he let out a roar of

28

Dm

A

2

fu-ry and pain. And when the guests were a-sleep, Grend-el

32

Dm

B $\flat$ 

A

B $\flat$ 

A

rose from the deep. Greed-y and grim, grue-some and tall, he

36

B $\flat$ 

A

Dm

att-acked and ran-sacked, Hroth-gar's mead hall.

40

Part 1 (sing twice):

Might - y King what shall we do? Brok - en, stunned and shocked are we.

44

Part 2:

Numb with grief for what we've lost, Heor-ot is no long-er free. Twelve wint-ers

49

G

Dm

G

Dm

G

Dm

passed, twelve wint-ers passed, twelve wint-ers passed, twelve wint-ers

55

G

Verse 3  
D

G

A

D

passed. News of the crime reached the ears of Beo-wulf. King of the Ge-ats, he was

59

G

A

D

G

E

hand-some and strong. Eag-er to help he crossed the sea in a long-boat,

