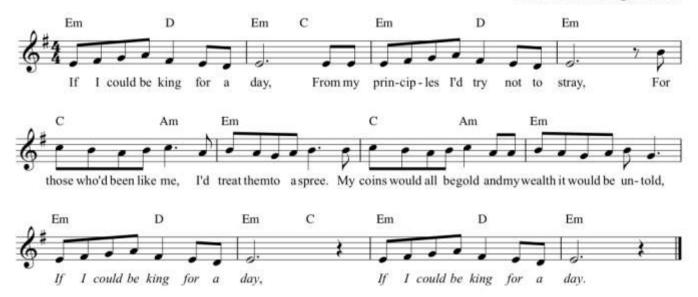
## If I Could Be King for a Day....

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



If I could be king for a day, From my principles I'd try not to stray. For those who'd been like me I'd treat them to a spree. My coins would all be gold And my wealth it would be untold -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day.

If I could be king for a day, Then work would be replaced by play. I wouldn't lift a finger Or in the farmyard linger. The beasts could fetch their own hay, The pigs could go their own way -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day.

If I could be king for a day, My aching hunger I'd not delay. Each mealtime at my table I'd eat as much as I was able. I'd have a choice of dishes Some with meat and some with fishes -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day. If I could be king for a day, I think no-one would stand in my way. A white horse I would ride With soldiers at my side. I'd lead my troops in battle And my enemies I would rattle -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day.

If I could be king for a day, When I did speak then all would obey. My voice would always be heard, I'd have the first and last word. If anyone did cross me They'd pay a painful penalty -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day.

If I could be king for day, I'd dress myself in splendid array. I'd be as fine a sight as you'd see, All women would respect me. I'd choose the one I fancied, And know she'd be like-minded -If I could be king for a day, If I could be king for a day.



The simple message from this song - and picture - is that power corrupts!