

## Canon Dale

Strawbs

Dyfan's tale  
Of the holy Canon Dale  
Setting sail  
Homeward for his lonely cell  
In your holy ground I found.

Peace to dwell  
The beginning of a world  
Love entwined  
Throughout all the world combined  
In your holy ground I found.

Days and day  
He would go his chosen way  
Keeping trace  
Of the things you do and say  
In your holy ground I found.