A Man for All Seasons

Ten

Winter was long
In the King's troubled state
He prayed the Pope would avail
"If my wife can not
An heir for me make
Grant me divorce from hell"

But his answer came not
In a favourable way
Henry denied and disgraced
So he swore then to purge
Every Vatican trace
England would rise in its place

Dissolution tears down the monasteries
Reformation drives in the stake

Out of the madness
A man for all seasons
Discovers what
He covets costs
When love is lost

Routing, no sadness
No rhyme, just one reason
"Give me a son
For I have none
I won't let God get in my way"

Oh, in my way

Fifteen o nine (1509)
Was a moment in time
Tudor ascends to the throne
Henry would try
To establish his line
Legitimate heirs, to Rome

So made divorcees
Of Aragon and Cleeves
Beheaded Howard and Boleyn
Lady Seymour, she died
Only Parr would survive
Edward the sixth (VI) would be king

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Dissolution tears down the monasteries
Reformation drives in the stake
Church of England rises to majesty
Catholicism lies in its wake

Out of the madness
A man for all seasons
Discovers what
He covets costs
When love is lost

Routing, no sadness
No rhyme, just one reason
"Give me a son
Now I have one
I won't let God get in my way"

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