A Teaching Ballad: The Ballad of Thread-Fall

This song is a tribute to the Science Fiction Fantasy books of Anne McCaffrey.

Juliana Lane / traditional

@juliana/91

The dragons all flew out to fight.

We prayed for the stars to give the light

For they'd plenty of thread to burn that night

Before it reached the ground-o, ground-o, ground-o

Plenty of thread to burn that night before it reached the ground-o.

They flew up high to meet the thread
Before the ground became its bed
For it hit, the dirt was dead
'Cause thread will always burrow, burrow, burrow.
For if hit, the dirt was dead, 'cause thread will always burrow.

The gold flew high, she dipped and swooped With browns behind they looped the loop And all the weyr gave out a whoop As the thread began to burn-o, burn-o, burn-o. All the weyr gave out a whoop as the thread began to burn-o.

The bronze fell back, his wings all scored As falling thread thru skin it bored. But his rider was a weyr born lord Who took him in-between-o, between-o, between-o. His rider was a weyr born lord Who took him in-between-o.

Between the air was black and cold. It shopped the heart and chilled the soul But they both came back, so I've been told To fight another day-o, day-o, day-o. They both came back, so I've been told To fight another day-o.

Now threadfall's gone away at last Until it makes another pass. Our dragons preen and eat at last As weyr folk all rejoice-o, rejoice-o, rejoice-o. Our dragons preen and eat at last As weyr folk all rejoice-o.

A Teaching Ballad: The Ballad of Thread-Fall

This song is a tribute to the Science Fiction Fantasy books of Anne McCaffrey.

Remember this our little tale
When thread is gone the threat is pale
But dragons remain to save your tails
When the thread comes down again-o.
Dragons remain to save your tails
When the thread comes down again.

So harken to my harpers call
And tithe your measure, give you all
For be sure again the thread will fall
Prepare then for the morrow, morrow.
Be sure again the thread will fall
Prepare then for the morrow.