

Songs of the Beinarian Court  
A Poetry Collection

by Laurel A. Rockefeller

The following songs and poems span the entire Peers of Beinan Series, including the Lost Tales.

# The Great Succession Crisis

## My Lady Fairest Queen

Lady Fair I am yours this morn.

Lady Fair I serve you.

In your royal grace

Illuminate my face

And grace me with your love.

I am yours my liege

Serving you to please

My Lady Fairest Queen.

I am yours my liege

Serving you to please

My Lady Fairest Queen.

# The Ghosts of the Past

## Processional Song from Elendir and Aisling's Wedding

Laudate domina luna.

Laudate deam terra.

Laudate deam albus falcones.

De hac benedixit matutinus.

Sea, beidh mé ag onóir an bandia anseo.

I fheiceann tú mé a aghaidh naofa.

A bheith beannaithe an lá seo ag teacht.

Lig dúinn teacht ar gach ghrá.

### English Translation:

Praise lady moon.

Praise the goddess.

Praise goddess white falcon.

On this blessed morning.

Yes, I will honour the goddess here.

I see her in your holy face.

Be blessed this coming day.

Let us find all love.

## Processional Hymn – Lady Abbess Althea's Investiture

Great comes the morning.

Out of quiet jubilation.

Wisdom is yours.

If you can find the way.  
Teach the healing arts.  
Nurture the wounded.  
It is a great hour.  
For healing everywhere

### I Shall Always Find You

Love for the beauty of the soul.  
I shall love you always.  
When the flower of life has gone,  
Ever I shall find you.  
When all is lost and winter comes,  
I shall be your spring time.  
And memory fades and wilts then,  
I shall always find you....  
I shall always find you....

### The Nene's Sailor's Song

Prona maria adducere validissimo vento aura.  
Fortis vela quasi falcon alas.  
Robustus clavumque adfixus mihi puppis.  
Peritus manus operari semper.  
Nos perducere domum.

### English

Seas inclined to bring strong wind breeze.  
As a strong set of falcon wings.  
He's strong tiller stern.

Always in the hands of a skilled work.

We bring it home.

### Here Lays My Father and My Lord

He was a strong and noble lord with piercing eyes of grey.

He sat upon his noble throne shining like the dawn.

His sword flashed like the brightest star.

He led our people well.

Yet here and now he lays in blood pierced with arrows.

He was the friend of many knights.

He loved the warrior games.

His heart was won by a lady fair for marriage they did wait.

A kindly prince, his duty carried him to another's bed.

And on her death true love returned, finally they wed.

He felt the grief of children lost to murder and to pain.

I was the youngest of his blood.

I'll never be the same.

Here lays my father and my lord.

I know not what to say.

Except my father and my lord was slain here on this day.

Here lays my father and my lord.

I know not what to say.

Except my father and my lord was slain here on this day....

# Princess Anyu Returns

## Coronation Hymn

Great is the time  
of Sacred celebration.

Freedom at last!

Your reign we now endorse.

We are your people!

We are your friends!

Rise up for Beinan now until the end!

# The Lost Tales

## Echoes of a Lost Friend

In my dreams you are still there

Though we parted years ago

Sleep disturbed with memories of you

Long assumed shut away.

Why do you taunt me so?

Why do I hear the words spoken on the wind?

Mistakes made; apologies offered

Yet you chose to scorn.

You did not understand.

The wind cries echoes in your voice

Your long-forgotten face flashes in front of my sleeping eyes.

Something in the spirit wind beckons.

Something in the spirit wind cries your name.

Pain and agony you returned for affections offered.

Your sheltered heart refused to see beyond its boundaries.

Mocking me, your heart chose darkness over light

And left me humiliated for taking a chance.

Why do the spirits call to me?

Why must the forgotten return to life?

You chose the life you have since that day.

Who am I to speak against it?

Here I stand in the light-filled doorway.  
Dazed and confused by the whispers in the wind.  
Hurt by cruel deeds and words  
Yet standing here still  
In the rain.

### Snowflake Sparkle Soul

Snowflake sparkling sound,  
Your voice dreams expound.  
Cross the yen-ars of space and time.  
Snowflake thoughts of you sublime.

Snowflake sparkling dew  
Singing I love you.  
Cross the galaxies fair.  
Snowflake sounds you are there.

Crystalline blooming bright  
Reflecting your inner light  
Dazzling splendor full  
Snowflake sparkling lull.

Love eternal bright.  
Snowflake sparkling light.  
Always memory sight.  
Snowflake sparkling night.