


The Name of the Dragon

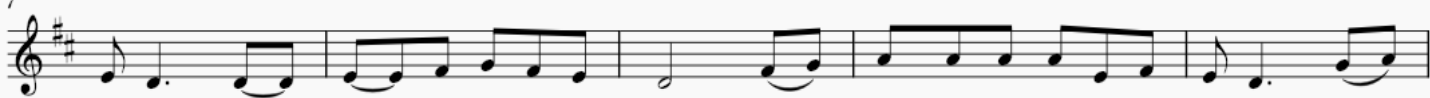
Mieczko the Swift of Jaroslaw

$\text{♩} = 60$



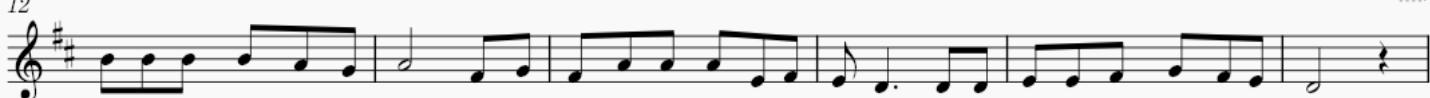
The Dra-gon lives in the Mide-realm. You may think it's slum-ber-ing now. But when we all serve the
We each hear the Dra-gon's sweet whis-per. It calls us to be more than we seem. The path-ways the Dra-gon de-

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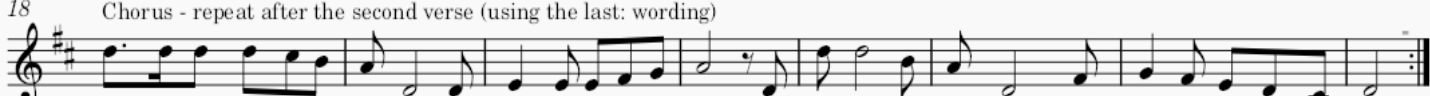
Dra-gon we feel its fire some-how. I was asked, what's the Name of the Dra-gon? A
li-vers take us pla-ces we'd ne-ver have dreamed. But that Dra-gon can be a harsh mas-ter, in-spi-

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sim-ple ques-tion it ap-pears. Yet we each have a name for the Dra-gon, and the Dra-gon each one of us hears!
ring in us deeds great and small. When we fol-low the Call of the Dra-gon, the rich-es are shared by us all!

18 Chorus - repeat after the second verse (using the last: wording)



You are the Name of the Dra-gon! Its heart, its spi-rit, its soul. To-gether One Mid-realm, we give the Dra-gon its roar!
last: We last: Mi-ghty is the Dra-gon's roar!

A question was asked in a forum: "Does the Midrealm Dragon have a name?" There were many responses, ranging from serious to silly. One answer struck me. Magistra Patrona da Manciano said: "The Dragon is Un-nameable" and continued to explain that each of us has a name for it and the Dragon holds each one close to its heart. I reached out to her and said that I wanted to write a song around this idea, and she said I could.

I see the Dragon in the joy of those who serve it. Many people have been the name of the Dragon over my time in the SCA. You never know when you may be the name of the Dragon for someone else.