

The Dragons Are Singing Tonight

by Jack Prelutsky

Tonight is the night all the dragons
 Awake in their lairs underground,
 To sing in cacophonous chorus
 And fill the whole world with their sound. 5
 They sing of the days of their glory,
 They sing of their exploits of old,
 Of maidens and Knights, and of fiery fights,
 And guarding vast caches gold.
 Some of their voices are treble, 10
 And some of their voices are deep,
 But all of their voices are thunderous,
 And no one can get any sleep.
 I lie in my bed and I listen,
 Enchanted and filled with delight,
 To songs I can hear only one night a year-- 15
 The dragons are singing tonight.

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