**Icon of the city**

A name you may have heard before,

She came from Coventry.

Lady Godiva she was called,

She came from Coventry.

Icon of the city (x3)

She came from Coventry.

Lady Godiva, courageous and true,

Stood for many, not just few.

Coventry's hero, in legacy.

Lady Godiva, courageous and true,

Stood for many, not just few

Riding strong, proud, for all to see.

Icon of the city (x3)

She came from Coventry.

Golden locks and flowing gown,

She took a stand, didn't back down.

Against unfairness, against strife,

She was a symbol of life.

And through the streets, a silent deed,

For city's folk, she would intercede.

No fear at all, and no shame to be,

Lady Godiva, in history.

Lady Godiva, courageous and true,

Stood for many, not just few.

Coventry's hero, in legacy.

Icon of the city (x3)

She came from Coventry.

Face of injustice, took her ride,

People's defender, side by side.

Name echoes, through ages past,

Lady Godiva, legend to last.

So sing her name, Godiva fair,

And she had courage to spare.

For city's honour, people's right

She stood so strong, in daylight.

Lady Godiva, courageous and true,

Stood for many, not just few

Riding strong, proud, for all to see.

Icon of the city (x3)

She came from Coventry.

A name you may have heard before,

She came from Coventry.

Lady Godiva she was called,

She came from Coventry.