

# Angelo Branduardi, The Enchanted Lake

ANGELO BRANDUARDI

"fables and fantasies"

## The Enchanted Lake

Close by Jacob's fountain  
Starts the strange tale I will tell  
Where fair Madelaine met an enchanter  
Who addressed her in a tongue few men know well  
Said he all you wish  
From this hour is yours for asking  
Tell me all your desire  
For there's no dream I can't fulfill it

Sir be on your way I've no time for your games  
Not for you do I wait here but for another  
He will come for me and bring me a velvet gown  
And we'll go hand in hand to London town

You're a fool if you think you won't be mine  
Said the enchanter to fair Madelaine  
And yet you are young so I forgive you  
If you'd lived my thousand years you'd play

Once more did he ask  
For a wish from her heart  
Better believe now or spells  
I will use to make you mine  
You'd make a fine tree that blossomed every springtime  
Shade me in the summer and be my firewood in winter

This has gone to far  
Cried out the young maid  
Now I see you for a liar  
Full of your own wind  
All this talk of spells  
What nonsense a thousand years  
When I see your face to be younger yet than mine

So the enchanter spun him circles three  
And turned her with a spell to a calm white lake  
From the top of a tower of ivory  
Forever he gazes on her face

So the enchanter spun him circles three  
And turned her with a spell to a calm white lake  
From the top of a tower of ivory  
Forever he loves fair Madelaine's face...