

# Blind Guardian, Fiddler On The Green

Sad voices they're calling  
Our precious girl she can't be gone  
How bitter this morning  
When daddy's darling  
Went out and started her day

Wasn't there a dream, last night  
Like a spring never ending  
Still the water runs clear  
through my mind  
On the field I can see a fiddler  
The fiddler on the green  
And a sad boy  
I took him too early  
Would you mind  
Would you mind  
Would you mind  
If I take you

To be with you  
To be with you  
To be with you  
To be with you

The sun seemed bright  
The air was clear  
The air was clear

A trick of light  
Turned red into green  
She saw the light  
Her face was pale  
Her body smashed  
Her beauty's gone

Isn't it a shame  
The reaper said  
He is quite alone here  
And still waiting for you  
Oh I really did fail for the first time  
Spoke the fiddler, poor old fiddler  
The fiddler on the green  
The fiddler on the green  
It would be nice...

Take my hand

Just hold my hand  
I'll take you there  
I'll take you there  
Your pain will go away