

# Fiddler's Green, Down By The Hillside

Down by the hillside  
In a cave by the sea  
Lies the heart made of stone  
Waiting For Me  
For what can awaken an angel  
My angel so soon  
Whose sleep has been taken  
Beneath the cold moon?  
Stars in their orbit  
Shane pale through the light  
Of the waning moon  
In midtime of night  
Herself in the heavens up above there  
Her beam on the waves  
I gazed for a while  
On her cold smile  
Oh, this loss is everywhere  
Gone - in the wind  
Oh, we had a dream to share  
Bring it back, back again  
There's a stir in the air  
Is it my will on the breezes to toss  
Like the lone albatross  
On the harmony there?  
If I could shake from my wing  
Each hindering, each hindering thing!  
For the dew of the night  
Would weight down my flight  
And true love caresses  
O, leave them, leave them apart  
They are light on the tresses  
But lead on the heart