

Sheila Chandra, The Enchantment

He said my pretty fair maid
I'm glad to meet you here
For it's on this lonely mountain
Your beauty, your beauty shines
Your beauty shines so
Your beauty shines so clear

And if perchance you ask for me
Perhaps you'll not me find
But I'll be in my rain castle
All on the mountains high

He said my pretty fair maid
I'm glad to meet you
But I'll be in my rain castle
Your beauty shines so clear
Your beauty shines so clear

Ooooooooooh

Sun and dark, sun and dark
Sun and dark she followed him
Over the mountains high
Sun and dark she followed him
For his eyes so bright did shine
And he led her over the mountain
Beyond the mortal life

If perchance you ask for me
You'll not me find, you'll never me find
And she followed him
For his eyes so bright did shine
And he led her over the mountain
Beyond the mortal life