

# The Sword, Under The Boughs

Taken away from under the boughs  
Far from the sheltering glens  
Imprisoned by wizards to sing for a serpent  
In the guise of a man  
They come with teeth and tusks and talons  
They come with horns and hooves and claws  
A wailing cry is heard deep within the forest  
A bestial host heeds the king stag's call  
Watch them come from lands all around  
To hear the maiden in white  
Sing her songs of sorrow and love  
In the hall of the king tonight  
She was stolen from under the boughs  
Away from the sheltering glens  
Imprisoned by wizards to sing for a serpent  
In the guise of a man  
In a wood untouched by axes  
Creatures dwell unseen by men  
Songs are sung by a virgin princess  
Heard but once and never again  
They come with teeth and tusks and talons  
They come with horns and hooves and claws  
A wailing cry is heard deep within the forest  
The bestial host heeds the king stag's call  
Watch them come from lands all around  
To hear the maiden in white  
Sing her songs of sorrow and love  
In the hall of the king tonight  
Soon his heralds shall sound the alarm  
As the faery queen's armies draw near  
And the maiden shall cease her lament  
As the wicked men cry out in fear  
In a wood untouched by axes  
Creatures dwelt unseen by men  
Songs were sung by a virgin princess  
Heard but once and never again