

## Night Blackmore's "Loreley"

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Merrily we sailed along,  
Though the waves were plenty strong,  
Down the twisted river Rhine,  
Following the song.

Legend's faded storyline  
tried to warn us all,  
Oh, they called her Loreley,  
Careful or you'll fall...

Oh, the stories we were told,  
Quite a vision to behold,  
Mysteries of the seas  
In her eyes of gold.  
Laying on a silver stone,  
Such a lonely sight,  
Barnacles become a throne,  
My poor Loreley...

[Chorus]  
And the winds would cry,  
And many men would die,  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...  
And the winds would cry,  
And many men would die,  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...

You would not believe your eyes,  
How a voice could hypnotize,  
Promises are only lies,  
From Loreley.  
In a shade of mossy green, seashell in her hand,  
She was born the river queen, ne'er to grace the land...

[Chorus]

Oh, the song of Loreley  
Charms the moon right from the sky,  
She will get inside your mind,  
Loveley Loreley.  
When she cries "Be with me,

Until the end of time,"  
You know you will ever be  
With your Loreley...

[Chorus]

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