Angelo Branduardi "The Stolen Bride"

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Bemerkung: habe alle texte vom inneren der entsprechenden LP-h $\tilde{A}^{1/4}$ lle abgeschrieben! dabei habe ich \sim 2,3 eindeutige druckfehler berichtigt.

ANGELO BRANDUARDI "fables and fantasies"

The Stolen Bride

Three long nights and sleep eludes me Wait and watch and listen But all I hear is the viper sliding And hissing along the river There I wrote this song I sing now Darkly dressed with sorrow About the bride who left her wedding Slipped out...none saw none followed. No one saw the extra guest Beguile her to the threshold With smiles and pretty words about the beauty of her dress And persuade her from the feasting So naive she followed him She thought but for a moment We waited her return till the candles burnt away

A fiddler present at the wedding
Was walking out next morning
When the strange guest appeared before him
Good day musician said he
I know you search for one who's missing
Vanished from her wedding
If you have a brave heart walk behind me
And I will lead you to her
A boat as black as fishes bowels
He rode 'cross shrowded waters
Untill they came upon the waxen bride
In a dress of gold and silver

We searched...but none could find her

She bade the fiddler take her ring

Back safe to her beloved
And said here I remain and suffer not the world
No pain desire or hatred
The fiddler took the ring and turning
Had hardly walked but one step
When he heard a stiffled cry "Forgive me"
As the misty waters took her
Shining bright as summer light
The morning that she married
What unholy place was she taken to that day
And by what cold of darkness.

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