

The Maiden Hind
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

F#7 A

[Verse]

Bm F#
The mother to her son did say
G F#m
In the greenwood
E7 A
The little hind thou shalt not slay
D A
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm E
You may slay the hart and shoot the doe
D C#m
In the greenwood
Bm A
But the little hind thou must let go
D A
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm F#
Sir Peter rode in greenwood bound
G F#m
In the greenwood
E7 A
And the little hind played before his hound
D A
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm E
The little hind sported its feet before
D C#m
In the greenwood
Bm A
And he thought on his mother s words no more
D A
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm F#
He spanned his crossbow with hand and knee
G F#m

In the greenwood

E7

A

And he shot the hind beside a tree

D

A

That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm

E

His gloves from off his hands he drew

D

C#m

In the greenwood

Bm

A

To play the hind without ado

D

A

That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm

F#

Her neck he flayed and shining there

G

F#m

In the greenwood

E7

A

Was his sister s golden hair

D

A

That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm

E

He has found in her bosom cold

D

C#m

In the greenwood

Bm

A

His little sister s rings of gold

D

A

That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm

F#

In her side with sore affright

G

F#m

In the greenwood

E7

A

He has found her hands so white

D

A

That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm

E

His hunting-knife to the ground he threw

D

C#m

In the greenwood

Bm

A

Now has my mother s tale come true!

D **A**
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm **F#**
Cold on the river falleth the rime

G **F#m**
In the greenwood

E7 **A**
There s luck for the lad who can take it in time

D **A**
That bears the band of gold

[Verse]

Bm **E**
Far the crane flieth up in the sky

D **C#m**
In the greenwood

Bm **A**
Lucky the lad who from trouble can fly!

D **A**
That bears the band of gold