

Stolen Child

Loreena McKennitt

Loreena McKennitt ~ Stolen Child (Chords)
(Standard Tuning)

Intro: **Em C Em C**

Em **Am** **G/B** **C**
Where dips the rocky highland Of Sleuth Wood in the lake

Em **Am** **G/B** **C**
There lies a leafy island where flapping herons wake

G **D** **Am** **Em**
The drowsy water-rats There we ve hid our faery vats
Em **D** **Em** **D** **C** **D**
Full of berries And of reddest stolen cherries

[Chorus:]

G **D** **Am** **Em**
Come away, O human child to the waters and the wild
Em **D** **G** **D/F#** **Em**
With a faery, hand in hand for the world s more full of weeping
D **Am** **G/B** **C**
Than you/he can understand.

Em **Am** **G/B** **C**
Where the wave of moonlight glosses the dim grey sands with light
Em **Am** **G/B** **C**

By far off furthest rosses we foot it all the night
G **D** **Am** **Em**
Weaving olden dances mingling hands and mingling glances

Em **Am** **Am** **G/B** **Em**
Till the moon has taken flight To and fro we leap
Em **D** **G** **D/F#** **Em**
And chase the frothy bubbles whilst the world is full of troubles
D **Am** **G/B** **C**
And is anxious in its sleep.

[Chorus] - [Guitar Solo]

Where the wandering water gushes from the hills above Glen-Car

In pools among the rushes that scarce could bathe a star

We seek for slumbering trout and whispering in their ears

Give them unquiet dreams leaning softly out

From ferns that drop their tears over the young streams

[Chorus]

Em **Am G/B C**
Away with us he s going the solemn-eyed
Em **Am** **G/B C**
He ll hear no more the lowing of the calves on the warm hillside
G D Am Em
Or the kettle on the hob sing peace into his breast
Em Am Am G/B Em
Or see the brown mice bob round and round the oatmeal chest.

[Chorus]

G D Am Em
For he comes, the human child to the waters and the wild
Em D G D/F# Em
With a faery hand in hand for the world s more full of weeping
D Am G/B C
Than you can understand.

A nice finger-style piece for Guitar(orig.performed on Harp) ~ Enjoy!