The Witch Of The Westmorland Stan Rogers

From: Barrie McCombs THE WITCH OF THE WESTMORLAND Time: 2/4 Tenor: C Bass: C - Archie Fisher, 198? - Record: Stan Rogers, Between The Breaks 1 * * 4 * 1 Pale was the wounded knight___ that bore the rowan shield 57 4 бm Loud and cruel were the raven s cries that feasted on the field * 4 1 Saying: beck water, cold and clear___, will never clean your wound * 57 бm There s none but the Witch of the Westmor-land can make thee hale and sound 4 1 So turn, turn your stallion s head___, till his red mane flies in the wind * 57 бm And the rider of the moon goes by and the bright star falls be-hind 4 * * And clear was the paley moon____, when his shadow passed him by 57 бm Be-low the hills were the brightest stars when he heard the owlet cry 1 4 * Saying: Why do you ride this way____, and wherefore came you here * 57 6m 4 * 5 I seek the Witch of the Westmor-land, who dwells by the winding mere 1 * 4 * 1 And it s weary by the Ulls-water___ and the misty brake fern way 57 6m Till through the cleft of the Kirkstane Pass, the winding water lay * 1 4 He said: Lie down, my brindled hound___, and rest ye, my good grey hawk бm 57 4 And thee, my steed, may graze thy fill, for I must dis-mount and walk * * 4 * 1 * 6m7 But come when you hear my horn____, and answer swift the call 57 бm For I fear ere the sun will rise this morn ye will serve me best of all 4 And it s down to the water s brim___, he s born the rowan shield

4

And the golden-rod he has cast in, to see what the lake might yield

* 57 6m

1 4 1 And wet rose she from the lake____, and fast and fleet went she 57 бm One half the form of a maiden fair with a jet black mare s bo-dy CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO NOTES: - Timing: 2/4 avoids original mixed time (4/4 & 2/4) - Rogers: Tuning: DADGAG, Play G (capo 5 = C) THE WITCH OF THE WESTMORLAND PAGE TWO 4 And loud, long and shrill he blew___ till his steed was by his side 57 бm 4 High over-head the grey hawk flew and swiftly he did ride 4 6m7 Saying: Course well, my brindled hound____, and fetch me the jet black mare 57 бm Stoop and strike, my good grey hawk, and bring me the maiden fair She said: Pray, sheathe thy silvery sword___. Lay down thy rowan shield 57 бm For I see by the briny blood that flows, you ve been wounded in the field 4 1 And she stood in a gown of velvet blue____, bound round with a silver chain 57 бm And she s kissed his pale lips one and twice, and three times round a-gain 1 1 6m7 And she s bound his wounds with the golden-rod___, full fast in her arms he lay 57 бm and he has risen hale and sound with the sun high in the day 6m7 * She said: Ride with your brindled hound at heel__, and your good grey hawk in 1 57 бm 5 There s none can harm the knight who s lain with the Witch of the Westmor-land__ SYMBOLS: - Asterisk (*) = new measure, play same chord - Period (.) = 1/8 note rest at start of a measure

- Underline(_) = sustain note into next measure

CHORDS (Number System):

- Example: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 - Key of C: C D E F G A B

- Detailed description: /pub/guitar/other_stuff/numbering_system.txt

- Submitted by: Barrie McCombs (bmccombs@acs.ucalgary.ca)