

# Bard of Eve

Heard my love a  
wild bird call - ing, La, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la, la, la.  
Tree - - top high the notes were fall - - ing,  
La, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la, la, la. Bright and sweet that  
wood-land ser - en-ade, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, — la.  
Thought my love the song en - - thrall - - ing.  
La, la, la, la, la, — la, la, la, la, la.

Heard my love a wild bird calling,  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.)  
Tree-top high the notes were falling,  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.)  
Bright and sweet that woodland serenade,  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.)  
Thought my love the song enthralling.  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.)

Took my flute into the meadow,  
By the path my love would follow,  
Climbed a branch my song to play upon,  
Birdsong wild I'd overshadow.

Moonrise saw my loved one coming,  
Proudly now my heart was drumming,  
Bard of Eve I played my masquerade  
Golden notes my flute was humming.

Cried my love with all her power  
"Vixen-voiced are ghosts of Gower!"  
Turned and ran and left me weebegone,  
Crushed as trodden woodland flower.