

# Loreley

Blackmore's Night

Merrily we sailed along  
Though the waves were plenty strong  
Down the twisting river Rhine  
Following a song...

Legend's faded storyline  
Tried to warn us all  
Oh, they called her "Loreley"  
Careful or you'll fall...

Oh, the stories we were told  
Quite a vision to behold  
Mysteries of the seas in her eyes of gold...  
Laying on the silver stone, such a lonely sight  
Barnacles become a throne, my poor Loreley...

And the winds would cry, and many men would die  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...  
And the winds would cry, and many men would die  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...

You would not believe your eyes, how a voice could hypnotize  
Promises are only lies from Loreley  
In a shade of mossy green, seashell in her hand  
She was born the river queen, ne'er to grace the land...

And the winds would cry, and many men would die  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...  
And the winds would cry, and many men would die  
And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...

Oh, the song of Loreley  
Charms the moon right from the sky...  
She will get inside your mind, loveley Loreley...  
When she cries "Be with me until the end of time"  
You know you will ever be with your Loreley...

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And all the waves would bow down to the Loreley...'  
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