

Down by the Hillside

Fiddler's Green

Down by the hillside
In a cave by the sea
Lies the heart made of stone
Waiting For Me

For what can awaken an angel
My angel so soon
Whose sleep has been taken
Beneath the cold moon?

Stars in their orbit
Shine pale through the light
Of the waning moon
In midtime of night

Herself in the heavens up above there
Her beam on the waves
I gazed for a while
On her cold smile

Oh, this loss is everywhere
Gone - in the wind
Oh, we had a dream to share
Bring it back, back again

There's a stir in the air
Is it my will on the breezes to toss
Like the lone albatross
On the harmony there?

If I could shake from my wing
Each hindering, each hindering thing!
For the dew of the night
Would weight down my flight

Oh, this loss is everywhere
Gone - in the wind
Oh, we had a dream to share
Bring it back, back again

And true love caresses
O, leave them, leave them apart
They are light on the tresses
But lead on the heart

Oh, this loss is everywhere
Gone - in the wind
Oh, we had a dream to share
Gone

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Bring it back, back again