

Kelpie

Jethro Tull

There was a warm wind with the high tide
On the south of the hill
Where the young girl went a-walking
And I followed with a will.

Good day to you my fine young lady
With your lips so sweetly full.
May I help you comb your long hair
Sweep it from that brow so [cruel?]?

I ride with the kelpie.
I'll steal your soul to the deep.
If you don't ride with me while the devil's free
I'll ride with somebody else.

Well I'm a man when I'm feeling
The urge to step ashore.
So I may charm you, not alarm you,
Tell you all fine things, and more.

I ride with the kelpie.
I'll steal your soul to the deep.
If you don't ride with me while the devil's free
I'll ride with somebody else.

Say goodbye to all your dear kin,
For they hate to see you go
In your young prime to this place of mine
And they're still not far below.

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