

## Fair As You

### The Incredible String Band

My fairest love I live and  
learn the songs that ring true  
Whose message is plain  
whose words are few  
whose melodies smell of the pines  
love dwells between the lines  
cast upon the air to fly  
when words won't do  
Words won't do  
The sun he sings a song

In forest moist at break of day  
When wonder fills the air  
I thought to pluck at break of dawn  
a melody so fair  
Whose gracious form  
can match your own  
Your soul blessed in every turn  
colored by the rainbow's pen  
in tints so rare  
Tints so rare

The sun he sings a song.