

# Tam Lin of the Elves

Drake Oranwood

Dm G C Dm Am Dm G C Dm Am

$\text{♩} = 85$

Cello



9 *freely*

*mf* Dm G C Dm




One fort - night past came you to Car - ter - haugh and two  
 Pull you no more, la - dy, that's not a rose but an  
 I was a lad in my grand - fath - er's hunt when I  
 Though I re - turned to their mag - ic - al realm, it has  
 Save your child's fath - er from Fae - ry you might, but my  
 Still now, my dear - est, I'm bound to the Queen, so I  
 My love, she car - ried me near half a mile, al - though

13 B♭ F C G C



ros - es you plucked with - out care. Sure - ly you  
 herb that grows dead - ly and wild. I know the  
 care - less from sad - dle was thrown. Caught by a  
 sa - vored me naught since we met. Dark Fae - ry  
 love, it's a dan - ger - ous task. And were it  
 know not what form I will take. I'll be an  
 ev' - ry step wracked her with pain. Threw the hot

18 B♭ F B♭ F



learned, if you take what is mine, that your tres - pass will sum - mon me  
 weed, it's pro - cured for the use of a wo - man to rid her of  
 la - dy, the Queen of the Elves, and she stole me a - way as her  
 hearts do not know mor - tal love, but my own heart won't let me for -  
 an - y lass other - er than you, I would not such a fav - or dare  
 ea - gle who to to pull free, the next mo - ment, a ven - om ous  
 i - ron in that ho - ly well, and a na - ked man took out a -

23

C A Dm G C Dm

there. Here you are once a - gain, Jan - et so bold, who de -  
 child. Is that the way of it, Jan - et, my sweet? Have you  
 own. Years have I spent a - mong Elf - land's de - lights, and the  
 get. I be - fore this was the Queen's fav' - rite knight, but now  
 ask. At Dry - burgh Ab - bey, you'll find an old well, and from  
 snake. Then will she make me a bear in your arms, and I'll  
 gain. Then did she cov - er me out of their sight, in her

29

B $\flat$  F C G C

clared that this wood was your land. Are you now  
 come back con - fess'd of your plight? Told your lord  
 Queen's beau - ty held me in thrall. Oft here on  
 Jan - et, I'm deep - ly a - feard. Fae - ry - Land's  
 there, at Miles Cross you must hide. 'Round a - bout  
 bite and I'll claw at you so. Next, I'll be -  
 green man - tle smel - ling of sage. Just as we

34

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F

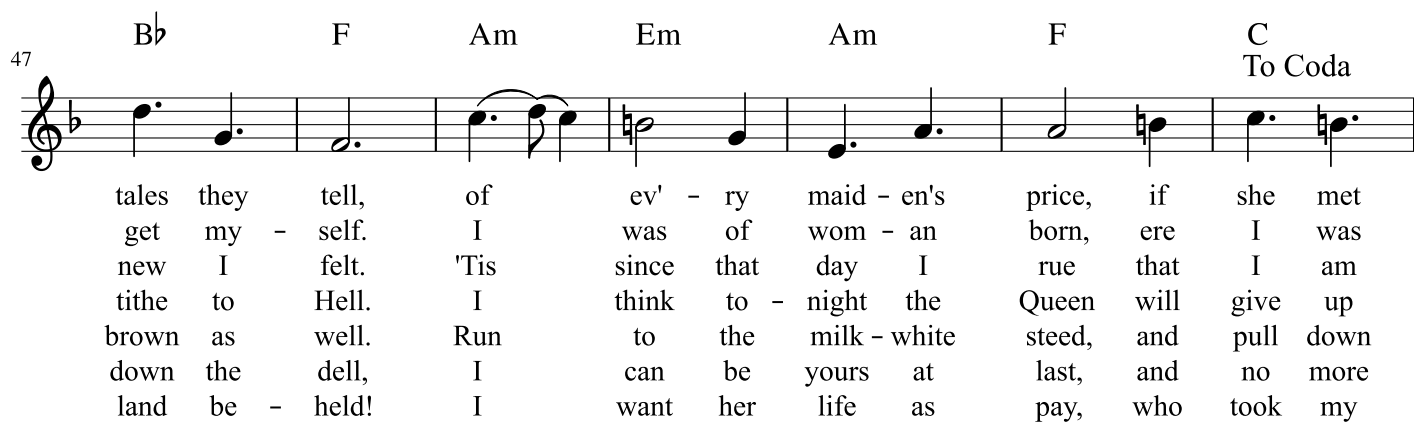
bash - ful? I see you re - call how you trem - bled when I took your  
 fath - er that you're fath - ered on by an un - ho - ly grey el - fin  
 Car - ter - haugh stum - bled a maid, and my plea - sure I'd take of them  
 mag - ic, it comes with a price, at the end - ing of each sev - enth  
 mid - night you'll hear horse ap - proach: one by one will the El - ven host  
 come a red - hot i - ron brand, and I'll burn you to make you let  
 came to the safe ab - bey doors, did the Fae - ry Queen cry out in

39

C Em7 Am Em Am C G

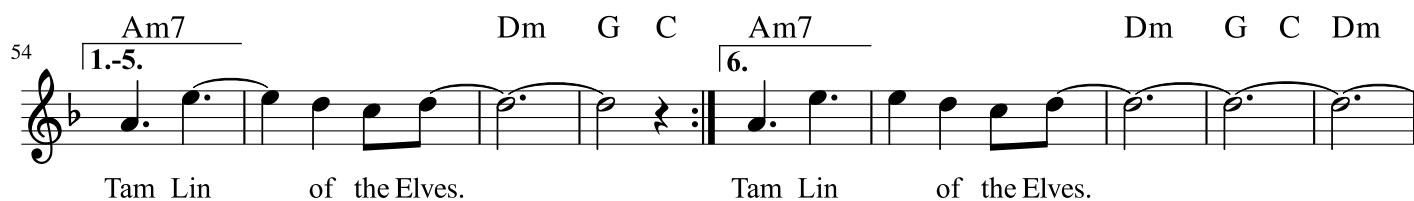
hand. For you'd ig - nored ad - vice. You knew the  
 knight? I'm not this thing you scorn, though I for -  
 all. But then I looked on you, and some - thing  
 year. To - night is Hall - ow's E'en. They pay a  
 ride. Past you the black will speed. Let pass the  
 go. But if you hold me fast, car - ry me  
 rage: "I'd pluck his eyes a - way, that my fair

47 B $\flat$  F Am Em Am F C  
To Coda



tales they tell, of ev'ry maid-en's price, if she met  
 get my - self. I was of wom - an born, ere I was  
 new I felt. 'Tis since that day I rue that I am  
 tithe to Hell. I think to - night the Queen will give up  
 brown as well. Run to the milk - white steed, and pull down  
 down the dell, I can be yours at last, and no more  
 land be - held! I want her life as pay, who took my

54 Am7 Dm G C Am7 Dm G C Dm



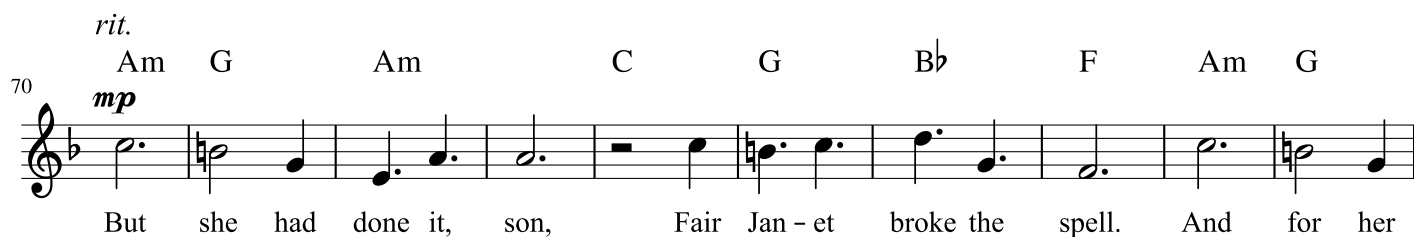
Tam Lin of the Elves. Tam Lin of the Elves.

63 Am Am7 Dm G C Dm Em7



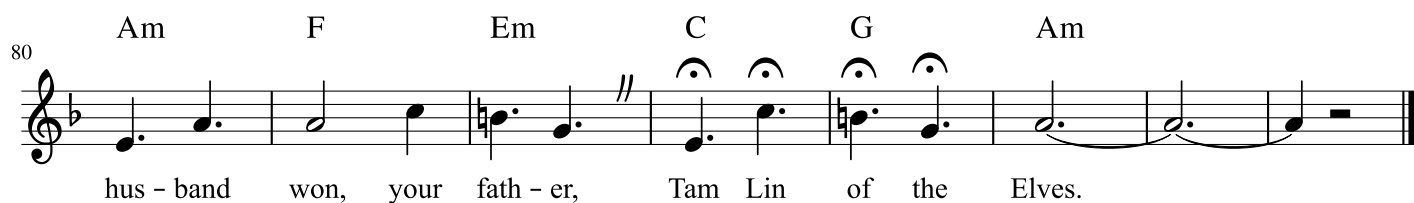
Tam Lin of the Elves!"

70 Am G Am C G B $\flat$  F Am G



But she had done it, son, Fair Jan-et broke the spell. And for her

80 Am F Em C G Am



hus-band won, your fath-er, Tam Lin of the Elves.