By Charlie Ipcar, 11/27/2022

Tune: traditional after “Down by the Greenwood Side-y-o”

**Key: Cm (5/Gm)**

**A Tale of Dragon’s Head Ridge**

Dm-----------------C-------Dm---C---Dm

There is a ridge high a-bove the farm,

-------C—Dm—C--------Dm

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*
-------Em------Dm-----Em-----Dm

And there a dragon lies for-lorn--

F----------------C-------------F---Dm

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

He’s slept there for many a year,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

And no one knows that he lies near—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

Until one day a maid traipsed by,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

She stopped and stared in great surprise—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

For there was a dragon’s head in stone,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

And the autumn winds did softly moan—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

She tapped his head with a rowan branch,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

And chanted words as she danced—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

A glow returned to the dragon’s eyes,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

And smoke from his nose began to rise—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

The maid alarmed, stepped back a pace,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

As the dragon stared into her face—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

“Because you stirred me from my rest,”

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

“I’ll grant one wish at your request”—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

“But consider long and wish you well,”

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

“Lest all your hopes be dashed to hell—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

Should she wish a world free from strife?

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

Or love long lost, or lasting life?

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

She did not know what wish to choose,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

A world to win, a world to lose?

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

The dragon smiled at her angst and pain,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*

She wished his head were stone again—

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*

There is a ridge high above the farm,

*Oh, the rose and the linsey-oh!*
And there a dragon lies forlorn--

*High on the Greenwood side-y-oh.*