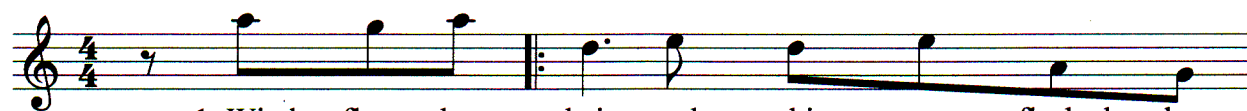


DRYAD

Words by RSA music by P.A.



1. Wind - flung her hair and whis - per - flushed her
still cool eve when out - lines
lov - er doomed to tim - ber



cheeks All lin - ger - ing her gaze as one who seeks the
fade the moon will sca - tter sil - ver on her glade and
bed must turn a - way no more the glade to tread where



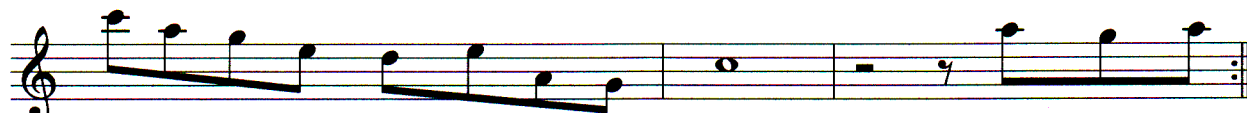
Fin
strange en - chant - ment of a woo - ded place. She
she will dance to - wards the wai - ting trees and
love is coff - ined in a liv - ing wood. (Fin)



loved the wa - ving branch - es sigh - ing sweet she
I shall fo - llow stum - bling through the dark to



loved the swi - shing gra - sses at her feet for
press my lips a - gainst some ca - loused bark and



she her - self was swayed by e - rrant whims. 2. Per-chance some
hear her laugh - ter ri - pple from with - in. 3. And ear - thy