

# Changeling

Eric Schragger

Em Am G D  
**Allegretto**

Bel - tane has fal - len, Fair Folk, hear me true.  
 I bore a babe and he fille me with joy.  
 Once he was laugh - ing and call - ing to me.  
 Wail - ing or sil - ent, but nev - er he talks.  
 Coax though I might, he will not meet my eye.  
 Need you a man - child who's clev - er and kind?  
 Naught say you, Fair Folk? Your mean - ing is plain.  
 Treat my son well, and I'll make you a vow.

Em C Bm B

Jew - el I held at my breast.

Em Am G D To Coda

Hith - er from Elf - Hame I beck - on to you.  
 One night your peo - ple made off with my boy.  
 In our house now sits his shape but not he.  
 Beats at his head as he thrash - es and rocks.  
 I house your change - ling, I beg of you, why?  
 Some oth - er serv - ant I trust you could find.  
 He's et your food, I won't see him a - gain.  
 I'll love this change - ling as best I know how.

Am Bm Em Bm Em Bm  
 1.-6. 7. D.C. al Coda

O, how I weep with - out rest. rest.

Am Bm Em Bm Em Am G

May-hap we both may find rest. I'll love this change-ling as best I know

D rit. Am Bm Em

how. May - hap we both may find rest.