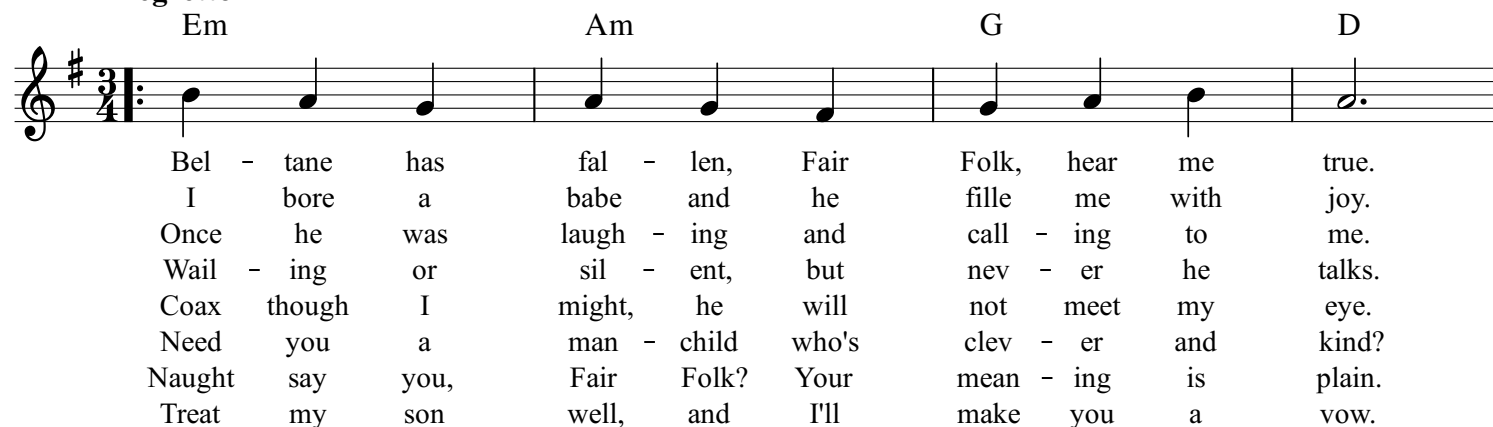


Changeling

Eric Schragger

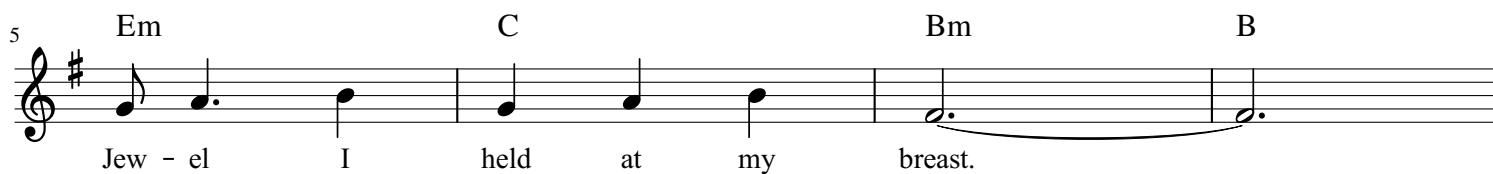
Allegretto

Em Am G D



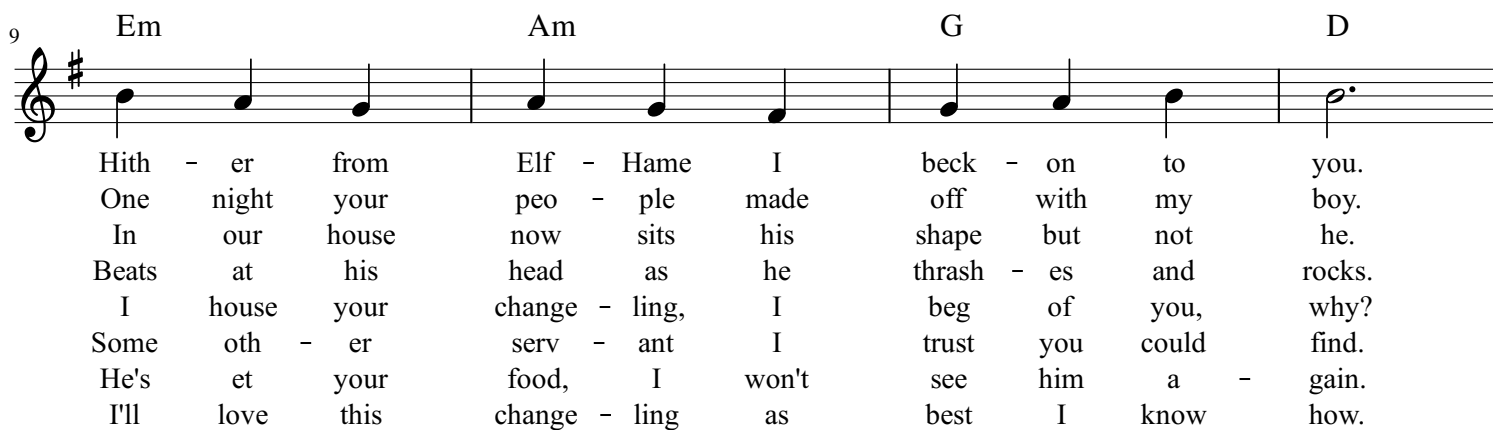
Bel - tane has fal - len, Fair Folk, hear me true.
I bore a babe and he fille me with joy.
Once he was laugh - ing and call - ing to me.
Wail - ing or sil - ent, but nev - er he talks.
Coax though I might, he will not meet my eye.
Need you a man - child who's clev - er and kind?
Naught say you, Fair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

5 Em C Bm B



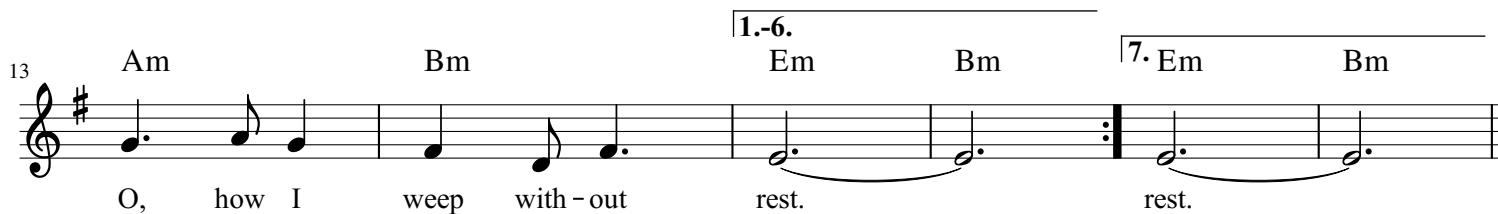
Jew - el I held at my breast.

9 Em Am G D



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.

13 Am Bm 1.-6. Em Bm 7. Em Bm



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

19 Am Bm Em Bm Em Am G

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

26 rit. D Am Bm Em

how. May-hap we both may find rest.