

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.*