

# Play, Minstrel, Play

## Blackmore's Night

Underneath the harvest moon  
Where the ancient shadows will play and hide  
With a ghostly tune and the devil's pride  
Stranger whispered all the town  
Has he come to save us from Satan's hand?  
Leading them away to a foreign land  
Play for me, minstrel, play and take away our sorrows  
Play for me, minstrel, play and we'll follow  
Hear, listen, can you hear the haunting melody surrounding you?  
Weaving a magic spell all around you

Danger hidden in his eyes  
We should have seen it from far away  
Wearing such a thin disguise in the light of day  
Held the answer to our prayers  
Yet it was too good to be  
Proof before our very eyes, yet we could not see  
Play for me, minstrel, play and take away our sorrows  
Play for me, minstrel, play and we'll follow  
Hear, listen, can you hear the haunting melody surrounding you?  
Weaving a magic spell all around you

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