Gallows Pole

Blind Guardian

Hang man, hang man
Hold a little while.
I think I see my brother coming,
Riding many a mile.
Brother did you bring me some silver?
Did you bring a little gold?
What did you bring me my brother,
To save me from the gallows pole?
To save me from the gallows pole.
I brought a little silver,
I brought a little gold.
But you know what?
We're too damn poor
To keep you from the gallows pole.
To keep you from the gallows pole.
Hang man, hang man
Turn your head awhile.
I think I see my sister coming
Riding many a mile.
Sister I implore you

Take him by the hand.
Take him to some shady place,
Save me from the wrath of this man.
Save me from the wrath of this man.
Hang man, hang man
Upon your face a smile,
Pray tell me that I am free to ride,
Ride for many a mile.
Yes you've got a fine sister,
She warmed my blood from cold.
Brought my blood to the boiling point
To keep you from the gallows pole.
To keep you from the gallows pole.
Your brother brought me some silver,
Your sister warmed my soul.
But now I'll laugh when I pull so hard
See you swinging on the gallows pole.
Swinging on the gallows pole.

Swinging on the gallows pole.
Swinging on the gallows pole.

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