

# Lord Of The Reedy River

Mary Hopkin

She fell in love with a swan  
Her eyes were filled with feathers  
He filled her with song

In the reedy river  
In the reedy river

She in her boat, long hours  
She, in his royal plumage  
She threw him some flowers

In the reedy river  
In the reedy river

Black was the night and starry  
She loosened up her garments  
And let fall her hair

In the reedy river  
In the reedy river  
In the reedy river  
In the reedy river

Sadly they mourn inside  
Lost in evening twilight  
Two swans glide and fly

O'er the reedy river  
O'er the reedy river

She fell in love with a swan  
Her eyes were filled with feathers  
He filled her with song

In the reedy river  
In the reedy river

She fell in love with a swan.