

Tune Kantele to Dm

Ballad of the Red Maid

by Lani K. Thompson

Dm	Bb	Gm	Am	Emb5
A ○ Bb	A ○ Bb	A ○ Bb	A ○ Bb	A ○ Bb
C ○ D	C ○ D	C ○ D	C ○ Bb	C ○ Bb
E ○ F	E ○ D	E ○ D	E ○ D	E ○ D
G ○ F	G ○ F	G ○ F	G ○ F	G ○ F
Bb ○ A	Bb ○ A	Bb ○ A	Bb ○ A	Bb ○ A
○ D	○ D	○ D	○ X D	○ X D

1 $\text{♩} = 125$ **Dm** **Bb**

In Ag - a - maur there lived a

4 **Dm** **Bb** **Dm** **Gm**

maid, kind heart - ed Riv - er's

7 **Dm** **Am** **Bb** **Dm**

daugh - ter. Tend - ed her

10

Emb5

Dm

land with lov - ing care

13

Emb5

Bb

Dm

'till the Dark Lord caught

16

Emb5

Dm

her. Fair Red maid, maid,

20

Bb Dm Bb

heard no their more cries, pure, saw walks their with the

23

Gm Dm Am Bb

blood twist - spill ed as spir - they its died. now.

26

Dm Emb5

She Stained was red too as gen blood, - tle is to there sur - no

Dm **Emb5** **Dm**

- vive cure near for Ang this - mar's riv - black er

sha daugh - - - dow. ter?

2. Wight-raising gaunt lord rules here now,
 Ally to Angmar's vile horde.
 All that was good and clean and pure,
 Bent to serve the Dark Lord.
 Fair maid, heard their cries,
 Saw their blood spill as they died.
 She was too gentle to survive
 'Neath Angmar's black shadow.
 Red Maid, no more pure,
 Walks with the twisted spirits now.
 Stained red as blood, is there no cure
 For this river-daughter?

3. Hear now of how a sister's love,
 Freed the river-daughter,
 Called her to Nature, called her back,
 Cleansed the bloody water.
 Fair maid heard their cries,
 Saw the blood run from the sky.
 She, too, was gentle, could not deny
 Ease to her own sister.
 Red maid is no more.
 Found her peace in Agamaur.
 Sleep now dear maid on that far shore,
 Lovely river-daughter.