

The Ballad of Coralinda

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1. As I went out to fish one morn - ing the dawn was sil - ver - ing the

ebb tide. It flashed on some - thing in the surf there, twas a

note with - in a bot - tle that I found. It read "Help me, I'm held a - gainst my will to be

wed on the win - ter sol - stice. Ere then, please help me, I be - sech thee, from my

fa - ther's cas - tle tow - er by the sound."

last time to Coda

D.C. verse 10

Coda

rit.

interlude

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