My lovely Swan

dm C F am I'll stay forever by my love dm am Α so proudly she does glide, C her feathers white as any dove dm F and I'll stay by her side, C Α yes I'll stay by her side.

I met her in the month of may the lake so bright did shine and she was fair as any fay I knew that she was mine: I'm hers, and she is mine.

And though she never speaks my name and never casts a glance
I'll feed my love's eternal flame
till I may see my chance.
One day I'll see my chance.

O what can stop a loving heart if love itself is true? The winter winds will make us part but I will wait for you yes I will wait for you.