

# The Two Magicians

Alto

trad. arr. R.Jeffrey



The la - dy stood in her bow - er door as straight as a wil - low wand, The

5



black - smith stood a lit - tle fore - by with a ham - mer in his hand, Well

9



may you dress, you la - dy fair, all in your robes of red, Be - fore to - mor - row at

14



this same time, I'll gain your mai - den - head. A - way, a - way, you

18



coal - black smith, would you do me this wrong, To think to gain my

22



mai - den - head, that I have kept so long? And it's bide, la - dy bide, and

27



still he bade her bide, The lus - ty smith shall be your love, and that' ll lay your

32



pride.