**The Swan** **Malcolm**

Am Am7[G] Dm
Brother oh my brother I fear I am with child
Am Am7[G] F[E] E
If our parents should discover, I'll be cast out to the wild
Am Am7[G] Dm
Cast out to the wild, my love, despised for all my life
Am Am7[G] F E Am
And I can never marry, nor ever be a wife

*C* *E*
*With her apron wrapped around her he took her for a swan*
*Am* *Am[G]* *F* *E7* *Am*
*Now he mourns for his sister for she is dead and gone*

So let us go a-hunting, love, my apron I'll put on
And down among the rushes I'll appear just like a swan
Yes, let us go a-hunting down in the rushes low
And when I give the signal 'tis you must loose your bow

*With her apron wrapped around her he took her for a swan*
*Now he mourns for his sister for she is dead and gone*

You must loose your bow, my love, and aim it straight and true
And I shall be the swan, my love, for none must ever know
You shall be the hunter and I shall be the swan
And you will think of me, my love, when I am dead and gone

*With her apron wrapped around her he took her for a swan*
*Now he mourns for his sister for she is dead and gone*

Father, oh my father, oh I have killed my twin
She'd her apron wrapped around her and I took her for a swan
Down by the lake 'tis there I loosed my bow
Now her body's lying lifeless down in the rushes low

*With her apron wrapped around her he took her for a swan*
*Now he mourns for his sister for she is dead and gone*