

# EYES IN THE GHOSTLY OAKS

By Richard Paul

## CHORUS

The night is our time, the darkness our cloak,  
--\*--- --\*-- --\*-- --\*---

We are the eyes in the ghostly oaks,  
-\*-- --\*-- --\*--- --\*---

Ours are the eyes the shadows won't blind,  
--\*--- --\*-- --\*-- --\*---

Don't think that we will be kind.  
--\*--- -\*\_ --\*---

## CHORUS END

The wisest wayfarers make haste down the road  
-\*\_ --\* --\*--- --\*---

That wends through the woods for some miles;  
---\*--- --\*--- -\*\_

The clever will cluster and not go alone,  
--\*-- --\*-- -\*\_ --\*---

That when they are through they can smile.  
--\*--- ---\*--- -\*\_

The sensible soul will have guards in their pay,  
-\*\_ -\*\_ ---\*--- -\*\_

If they've goods worth an outlaw's good guile,  
---\*--- -\*\_ -\*\_

And you'd think even dunces would travel by day,  
--\*--- --\*-- -\*\_ -\*\_

But there's always one more for the pile.  
\*\_ --\*--- \*\_

## (CHORUS)

By the light of the moon, we watch from the trees  
-\*\_ --\*--- --\*--- --\*---

For some lack-witted snipes to behold;  
--\*-- ---\*--- --\*--

Unguarded and drunk, in twos or in threes,  
---\*--- ---\*--- --\*-- ---\*---

Just how are these fools grown so bold?  
--\*-- --\*-- --\*--

If we've a fancy for fun we will howl,  
\*\_ -\*\_ -\*\_ ---\*---

So to make their bent spines run with cold.  
--\*--- ---\*--- --\*---

But soon they shall see wrathful eyes under cowls,  
--\*-- -\*\_ --\*-- ---\*---

And they'll give us their lives or their gold.  
--\*-- -\*\_ --\*--

Once the moon rises, these woodlands are ours,  
--\*--- -\*\_ --\*--- --\*---

Do not think we will fail to spot you,  
--\*--- -\*\_ --\*---

You should pay us well or else gain some new scars,  
-\*\_ --\*-- --\*-- --\*---

And perhaps lose a finger or two.  
--\*--- -\*\_ --\*---

Learn from your folly and never come back,  
---\*--- -\*\_ -\*\_ --\*---

It is hardly our fault you're a fool.  
--\*--- --\*-- --\*--

If we see you again, your skull will be cracked,  
-\*\_ --\*-- --\*-- ---\*---

And we'll boil you with our next stew.  
-\*\_ --\*-- --\*---

## (CHORUS X2)

-\* = Suggested Stressed Syllables

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