

Three Wishes

Malcolm Brown

$\text{♩} = 115$ F#m F#m F#m C#m

Your wish-es I will gift to thee, I have the power to grant you three, then

8 F#m C#m D A F#m A C#m F#m
you willowe your soul to me and you will dance with the dark Fai-ry Join the Ci -rle

15 A D F#m D A F#m A D F#m
join the dance a -round this wind swept hill, and feel the power of ma-gic rise, your wish-es to ful - fill.

22 A F#m C#m F#m C#m A F#m C#m
Three wish-es you may make, wise -ly choose and make no mis-take. Then your soul be-

29 F#m A Dma⁷ Bm⁷ F#m C#m F#m
longs to me and you will dance with the dark Fai-ry. What will you wish for, what will it be, Come pre-tty la - dy

35 C#m D A F#m C#m A F#m A F#m
har-ken to me, shall you wish for great be-auty a lov-er so fair or gold and bright sil-ver and dia-monds so rare.

40 C#m F#m C#m D A F#m C#m A F#m A F#m

49 F#m F#m C#m F#m
But bea-uty is a van - i - ty, it fades with time no more to be and true love comes as

55 C#m D A F#m D A F#m A
true love wills and needs no mag-ic from the dark Fa-iry. You may wish for what you want or

62 D F#m D A F#m A D F#m A F#m
all that you may need. But take a care and first think deep, there is no sense in greed.

70 C#m F#m C#m A F#m C#m F#m

Three wish-es you may make. Wise-ly choose and make no mis-take, Then your soul be-longs to me and

76 A Dma7 Bm7 F#m C#m C#m F#m

you will dance with the dark Fai - ry. What will you wish for, what will it be, Come pre-tty la - dy,

81 C#m C#m11 D A F#m C#m A F#m A F#m

har-ken to me, shall you wish for great be-auty a lov-er so fair, or gold and bright sil-ver and dia-monds so rare.

86 C#m F#m C#m D A F#m C#m A F#m A F#m

95 F#m F#m11 C#m F#m C#m

My soul I will not give to thee, I do not fear you dark fai-ry, By iron I do this prom-ise make no

102 D A F#m D A F#m A D

hu-man soul will you ev - er take.

I make one wish it is for you, fey crea-ture of the

109 F#m D A F#m A D F#m A F#m C#m

night, that ev - er more you dance a-lone no more in mor - tal sight.

One wish is

117 F#m C#m A F#m C#m F#m A Dma7 Bm7

all I make, I wise-ly chose and made no mis-take, Now my soul be-longs to me, I will not dance with the

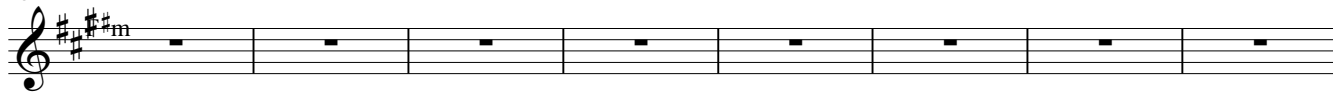
123 F#m C#m F#m C#m

dark Fai - ry. What will you wish for, what will it be, come pre-tty la - dy har-ken to me, shall you

128 D A F#m C#m A F#m A F#m C#m

wish for great bea-uty a lov-er so fair, or gold and bright sil-ver and dia-monds so rare.

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