

Secret Of Long Lake

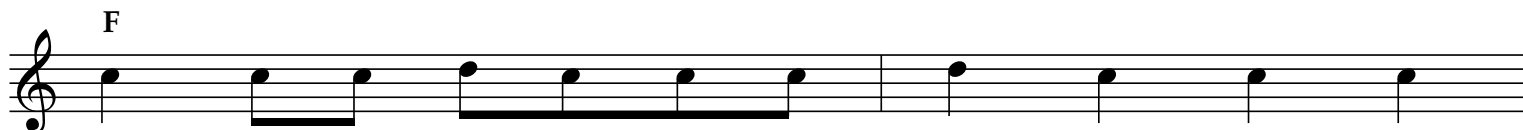
Phil Mills

Capo: 2

Intro: C C G G E7 E7 Am E7



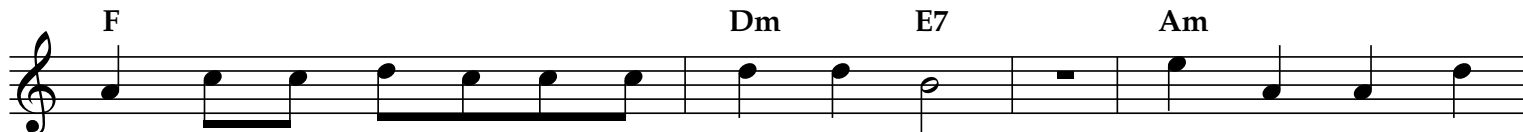
Long Lake's dark and Long Lake's deep.
 Dead gray leaves on poi - - son plants,
 This ship's built to ride a blow
 Winds a - - rise and twist the clouds.
 Helms - man first and bal - - ance next
 Length of mist springs from the lake,



Down by the Riv - er Run - ning some - thing sleeps But
 Bones in the shal - lows off the taint - - ed bank. Where
 Strong - er than an - y - thing the lake has known. It's
 Waves wash - ing high - er where the black rocks crowd Put
 Look to the sky and wit - ness strange ef - - fects: A
 Poised for the chal - lenge of the ghost fire - drake. Re -



stirs when the liv - ing dis - - turb its rest,
 murk fills the wa - ter and no fish swim,
 made out of lum - ber that's ma - - gic - - proof,
 fear in - - to sail - ors' and helms - man's heart,
 shape where the va - pour takes dra - - gon form.
 leased as the mon - ster sets ship a - - blaze,



Hunts for the greed - y and the wealth - ob - sessed. Count - less great - grand
 No - bod - y cross - es for their fear of 'him'. Al - most myth, six
 Ward - ed from spir - its by a spell of truth. He who waits on
 Think - ing of ves - sels that were torn a - part. Still on deck, the
 Sparks wink like jew - els in the build - ing storm. I a - lone from
 Ghost of an ar - row finds its mark and slays. Bard of old had



fath - ers passed, Scores are the dec - ades since the fire - y blast That
 hund - red years, Dead are the reck - less who've ad - vent - ured here. The
 watch at stem, Cape of a nec - ro - man - cer, wiz - ard's gem, Has
 cli - ent stands, Hold - ing an emp - ty qui - ver in his hands. He
 all ship's men, Save for the wiz - ard, walked the earth a - gain For
 fought like this, Weild - ing a weap - on that had ne - ver missed, Ac -

G

sank the old town. _____ As stor - - ies tell,
 great dra - gon's jew - els, his ar - - mor plate,
 paid for the out - - fit - ting, stores, and crew.
 chants at the wa - - ter a Dwarv - - en name;
 I went to ground, they to lake be - - low.
 cept - - ing the debt on his house that night:

F Dm E7 1,3,5 2,4,6

Those are the wat - ers where the dra - gon fell.
 Draw like a sum - mons from the voice of fate.
 Clos - er we sail now with our goal in view.
 High o - ver - head the clouds are shot with flame.
 Slow - ly the strang - er drew his emp - ty bow.
 Dread years in dark - ness for one day in light.

C G

There they go, they've felt the pull. There they go, they've heard the call. They'll

Am

eith - er come back with the drag - on's prize Or they won't come back at all.

Am F

Ar - row black, so black it shines, Called by the bow - man, em - blem

G

of his line. He says... Treas - ures of dra - gons mean naught to me,

F Dm E7 C G Am

I on - ly came for your re - cover - er - y.

History:
 August, 2010