

Song for a Dark Goddess (Hel's Song)

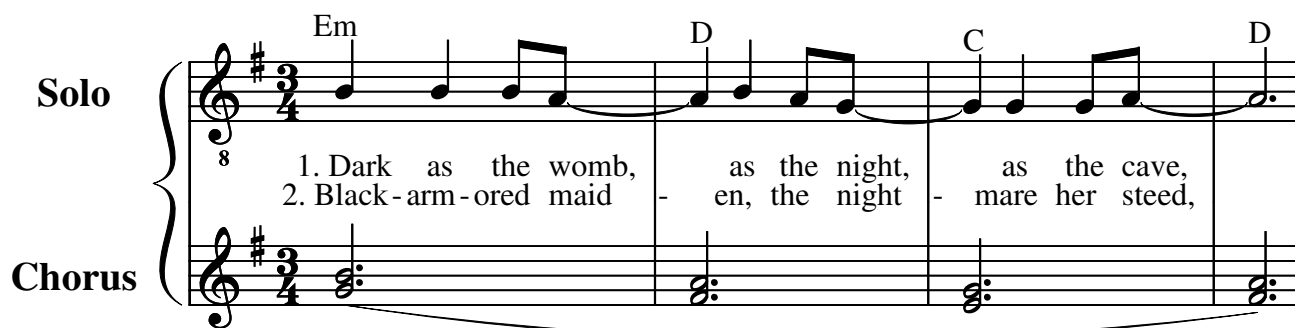
Raven Kaldera

Solo

8

1. Dark as the womb, as the night, as the cave,
2. Black-arm-ored maid - en, the night - mare her steed,

Chorus

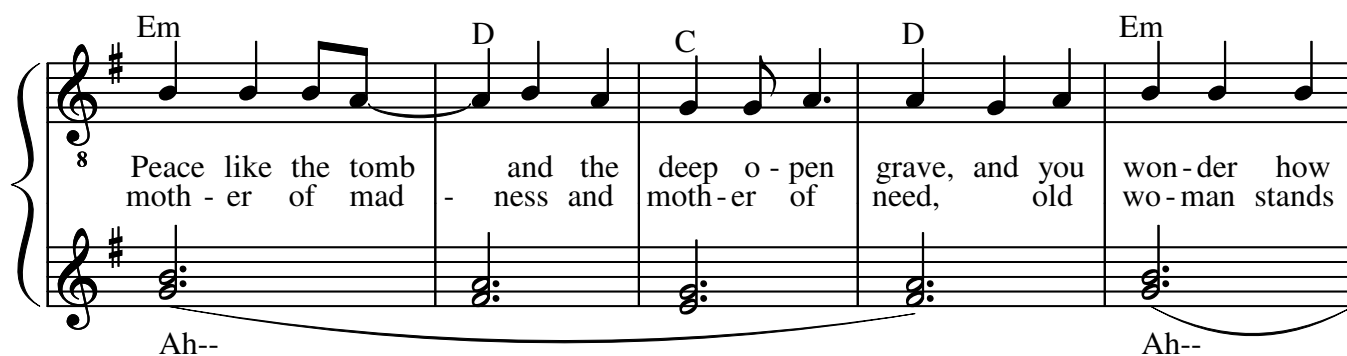


Ah--
(chorus tacet during first verse)

8

Peace like the tomb and the deep o - pen grave, and you won - der how
moth - er of mad - ness and moth - er of need, old wo - man stands

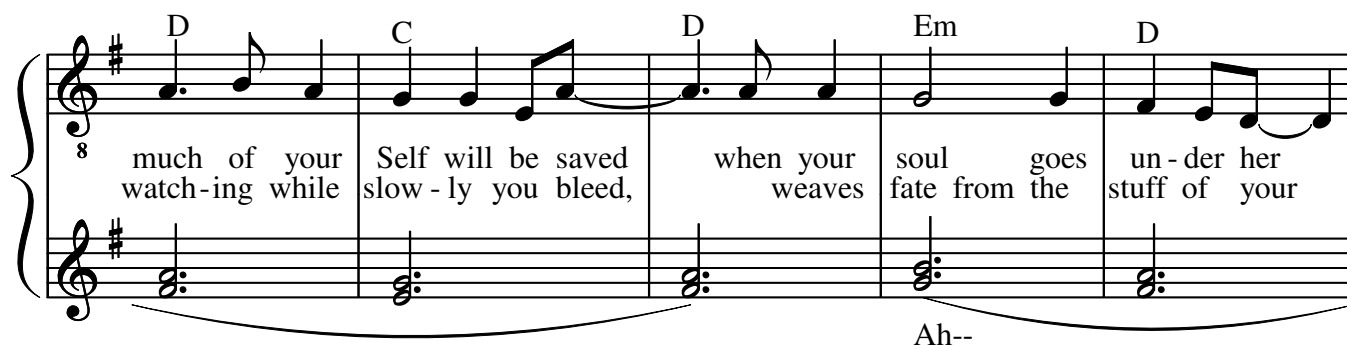
Ah-- Ah--



8

much of your Self will be saved when your soul goes un - der her
watch - ing while slow - ly you bleed, weaves fate from the stuff of your

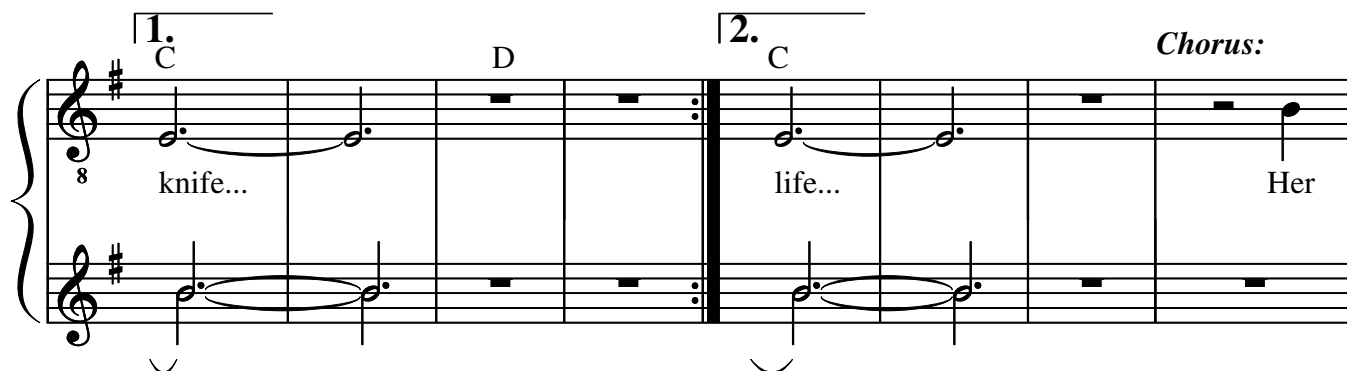
Ah--



1. C D 2. C **Chorus:**

8

knife... life... Her



Em D C D Em

gar-den the grave-yard, her pas-sion the storm. Her love is as

Pas-sion the storm,

D C D Em D

deep as the void with-out form. Her kiss is the taste of sweet

void with-out form,

C D Em D C

blood on the knife, for out of the dark-ness comes Life...

blood on the knife. Life...

D Em D C

3. If you have grown twist-ed with fear or with hate,
weep as the Night - Hag takes you for a ride.

Ah--

D Em D C D

She'll break you and break you un-til you grow straight; you'll
you don't real-ly need the things She casts a side.

Ah--

Em D C D Em

8 choose or be chos-en, the mark of your fate. you'll freeze 'til you
Stripped to the core, tum-ble out on the tide, and cry like a

Ah-- Ah--

1. C 2. C *Chorus:*

8 find your own warmth... 4. You'll born... Her
babe be-ing

Em D C D Em

8 gar-den the grave-yard, her pas-sion the storm. Her love is as

Pas-sion the storm,

D C D Em D

8 deep as the void with-out form. Her kiss is the taste of sweet

void with-out form,

C D Em D C

8 blood on the knife, for out of the dark-ness comes Life...
blood on the knife. Life...

Bridge:

8

D Em D C D Em

Life, Life. Still a live...

8

D C D Em D C D

Still a live...

8

Em D C D Em D

5. And then you break free and the knots

5. And then you break free and the knots

8

C D Em D C

are un-done, and then you take breath and take joy in each

are un-done, and then you take breath and take joy in each

8

D Em D C D

one, and then you break Earth and reach up for the Sun,

one, and then you break Earth and reach up for the Sun,

8 and out of your dark - ness comes Life...

Em D C D

meno mosso

8 Dark as the womb, as the night, as the cave, Peace like the tomb

Em D C D Em

8 and the deep o - pen grave, and you won - der how much of your

D C D Em D

8 Self will be saved when your soul goes un - der her knife...

C D Em D Em