

## Anathea

Judy Collins

Lazlo Feher stole a stallion  
Stole him from the misty mountains  
And they chased him and they caught him  
And in iron chains they bound him

Word was brought to Anathea  
That her brother was in prison  
"Bring me gold and six fine horses  
I will buy my brothers freedom"

"Judge, oh, judge, please spare my brother  
I will give you gold and silver"  
"I don't want your gold and silver  
All I want are your sweet favors"

"Anathea, oh, my sister  
Are you mad with grief and sorrow?  
He will rob you of your flower  
And he'll hang me from the gallows"

Anathea did not heed him  
Straight away to the judge went running  
In his golden bed at midnight  
There she heard the gallows groaning

"Cursed be that judge, so cruel  
Thirteen years may he lie bleeding  
Thirteen doctors cannot cure him  
Thirteen shelves of drugs can't heal him"

"Anathea, Anathea  
Don't go out into the forest  
There among the green pines standing  
You will find your brother hanging"