[Am]A Goblin king u[Dm]pon the [Am]hill – he [Am]looked about and [E7]sighed (sigh)
[Am]"Oh, were I king of these [Dm]human [Am]lands, 'tis [Am]then I'd stand with [E7]pride!
[Am]"I'd have a crown of the [Dm]purest [Am]gold – not [Am]iron or wood or [E7]stone! (uh, uh!)
[Am]I'd have the softest robes for [Dm]miles [Am]around and I'd [E7]sit upon a [Am]throne!!! (Yeah!)

Chorus

[Am]Hey! Ho! The Goblin Lads, [Dm]stomping through the [E7]night! (stomp stomp)
[Am]Hey! Ho! The Goblin Lads [E7]cannot stand the [Am]light!
[F]Lock your windows! [G]Bar your doors [Am]against the [Dm]gruesome [E7]sight!
[Am]The Goblin Lads are [Dm]on the town, so [G]keep your [E7]lanterns [Am]bright!

[Am]The womans voice spake [Dm]from the [Am]air: "If [Am]thou dost wish to [E7]rule,
Then serve me well - and you shall have magic for a [E7]tool!" (cackle)
The Goblin called unto him then, from deep within the wood (umm err ummm huh)
And gathered there his Goblin Horde. For man, he meant no good! (snarls)

And when the Goblins gathered all, the Witch did make them sleep! (sleep! snores)
Hers they became to do her deeds. Their souls she meant to keep! (such as they were!)
The spell was cast, then they awoke – and much to their dismay (oh noes! Eek!)
No longer could they rove at night, but now must face the day!!!

Oh, havoc foul they thought to wreak upon this kingdom fair (snarls & growls)
But for the king and people stood a Mage who was quite rare! (Avadacadbra!!)
He caught the Witch within a web. (help me!) She fell down to the floor. (thunk)
Now the Goblins dance in darkest night, and chance the day no more!!!

A Goblin king upon the hill, he looked about and sighed (sigh)
"No more for me those human lands, for 'tis there the Sun doth bide! (Hah!)

{key: G}