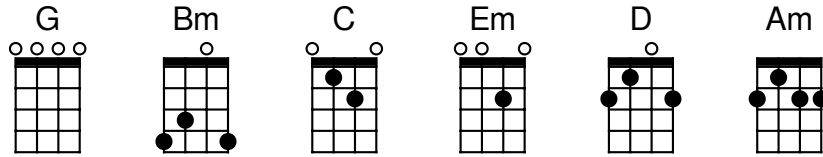


On Raglan Road

open G tuning on tenor: G B D G



Verse 1:

On **[G]**Raglan Road on an **[Bm]**autumn **[C]**day
I **[Em]**saw her **[D]**first and **[G]**knew
That **[C]**her dark hair would **[Bm]**weave a **[Em]**snare
that **[G]**I might **[Bm]**one day **[Am]**rue **[D]**
I **[C]**saw the danger **[Bm]**yet I **[Em]**passed
a **[G]**long the **[Em]**enchanted **[Am]**way **[D]**
And I **[G]**said "Let grief be a **[Bm]**falling **[C]**leaf
At the **[Em]**dawning **[D]**of the **[G]**day".

Verse 2:

On **[G]**Grafton Street in **[Bm]**Novem**[C]**ber
we tripped **[Em]**lightly a **[D]**long the **[G]**ledge
Of a **[C]**deep ravine where **[Bm]**can be **[Em]**seen
the **[G]**worth of **[Em]**passion's **[Am]**pledge **[D]**
The **[C]**Queen of Hearts still **[Bm]**making **[Em]**tarts,
and **[G]**I'm not **[Em]**making **[Am]**hay **[D]**
Oh I **[G]**loved too much and by **[Bm]**such, by **[C]**such
is **[Em]**happiness **[D]**thrown a **[G]**way.

Verse 3:

I **[G]**gave her gifts **[Bm]**of the **[C]**mind
I **[Em]**gave her the **[D]**secret **[G]**sign
That's **[C]**known to the **[Bm]**artists **[Em]**who have **[G]**known
the true **[Em]**gods of sound and **[Am]**stone **[D]**
And **[C]**word and tint and **[Bm]**without **[Em]**stint,
I **[G]**gave her poems to **[Am]**say **[D]**
With her **[G]**own name there and **[Bm]**own her dark **[C]**hair
Like the **[Em]**clouds over **[D]**fields of **[G]**May.

Verse 4:

On a [G]quiet street where [Bm]old ghosts [C]meet
I [Em]see her [D]walking [G]now
A [C]way from me so [Bm]hurried[Em]ly
my [G]reason [Em]must [Am]allow [D]
That [C]I have loved [Bm]not as I [Em]should
a [G]creature [Em]made of [Am]clay [D]
when the [G]angel woos the [Bm]clay he'll [C]lose
his [Em]wings at the [D]dawn of [G]day.