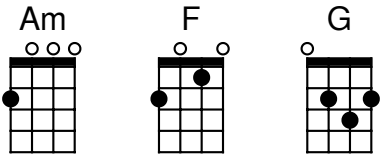


# Ride On

Christy Moore



Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

True **[Am]** you ride the finest horse **[F]** I've ever seen  
**[G]** Standing sixteen one or two with **[Am]** eyes wild and green  
And you ride the horse so well **[F]** hands light to the touch  
**[G]** I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to

**[Am]** Ride on, **[F]** see you,  
**[G]** I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to

**[Am]** When you ride into the night with-**[F]**out a trace behind  
**[G]** Run your claw along my gut **[Am]** one last time  
I turn to face an empty space **[F]** where you used to lie  
And **[G]** look for the smile to light the night  
through a **[Am]** teardrop in my eye.

**[Am]** Ride on, **[F]** see you,  
**[G]** I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to