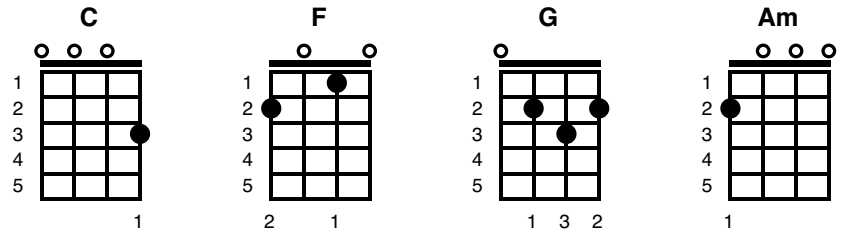
# RAGLAN ROAD




C F
On Raglan Road on an autumn day,
C G C
I saw her first and knew
F C
That her dark hair would weave a snare,
Am G
that I might one day rue
F C
I saw the danger and I passed,
Am G
along the enchanted way,
C F
and I said: 'Let grief, be a fallen leaf
C G C
at the dawning of the day'

C F
On Grafton Street in November,
C G C
we tripped lightly along the ledge
F C
Of a deep ravine, where can be seen,
Am G
the worth of passion's pledge
F C
The Queen of Hearts, still making tarts,
Am G
and I not making hay
C F
Oh, I loved too much and by such,by such,
C G C
Is happiness thrown away

C F
I gave her gifts of the mind,
C G C
I gave her the secret signs
F C
That's known to the artists who have known,
Am G
the true gods of sound and stone
F C
And word and tint, without stint,
Am G
I gave her poems to say
C F
With her own name there, and her own dark hair,
C G C
like clouds over fields of May

C F
On a quiet street, where old ghosts meet,
C G C
I see her walking now
F C
Away from me so hurriedly,
Am G
my reason must allow
F C
That I had loved, not as I should,
Am G
a creature made of clay
C F
When the angel woos the clay,he'd lose,
C G C
His wings at the dawn of day