

## Raglan Road (Key C)

C / / F /

On Raglan Road of an autumn day

C G C /

I saw her first and knew

F / C Am

That her dark hair would weave a snare

C Am G /

That I might one day rue

F / C Am

I saw the danger, and I passed

C Am G /

Along the enchanted way

C / / F /

And I said, "Let grief be a falling leaf

C G C /

At the dawning of the day"

On Grafton Street in November  
We tripped lightly along the ledge  
Of a deep ravine where can be seen  
The worth of passions pledged  
The Queen of Hearts still making tarts  
And I not making hay  
Oh, I loved too much and by such, by such  
Is happiness thrown away

I gave her gifts of the mind  
I gave her the secret sign  
That's known to the artists who have known  
The true gods of sound and stone  
And word and tint without stint  
I gave her poems to say  
With her own name there and her own dark hair  
Like clouds over fields of May

On a quiet street where old ghosts meet  
I see her walking now  
Away from me so hurriedly  
My reason must allow  
That I had loved not as I should  
A creature made of clay  
When the angel woos the clay  
He'd lose his wings at the dawn of day