

Raglan Road

D G D G D
On Raglan Road on an Autumn day I saw her first and knew
G D Bm D A
that her dark hair would weave a snare that I would some day rue
G D Bm D A
I saw the danger yet I walked along the enchanted way
D G D G D
and I said 'Let grief be a falling leaf at the dawning of the day

D G D G D
On Grafton Street in November we walked lightly along the ledge
G D Bm D A
of a deep ravine where can be seen the worth of passion's pledge
G D Bm D A
the Queen of Hearts still making tarts, and I not making hay
D G D G D
and I loved too much and by such, by such is happiness thrown away

D G D G D
I gave her gifts of the mind I gave her a secret sign
G D Bm D A
that's known to the artists who have known true gods of sound and stone
G D Bm D A
and word and tint I never did stint, I gave her poems to say
D G D G D
with her own name there and her long dark hair like clouds o'er the fields of May

D G D G D
On a quiet street where old ghosts meet I see her walking now
G D Bm D A
away from me so hurriedly my reason must allow
G D Bm D A
that I have loved not as I should, a creature made of clay
D G D G D
when the angel woos the clay he'll lose his wings at the dawn of day