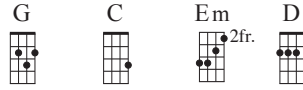


Raglan Road (b)

Patrick Cavanagh
Music adapted by Luke Kelly



5

G C

On Rag - lan Road of an au - tumn day I

TAB 0 2 4 4 4 2 4 2 2 0 2 4

9

G C G

saw her first and knew that

TAB 0 4 2 0 2 0 2

13

C G Em

her dark hair would weave a snare that

TAB 0 2 0 3 4 4 2 0 4

17

G D

I might one day rue. I

TAB 2 4 3 4 2 2

21

C G Em

saw the dan - ger and I walked a -

TAB 0 2 0 3 4 4 2 0 2

25

G D

long the en - chan - ted way. And I

TAB 2 4 4 3 4 2 0 2

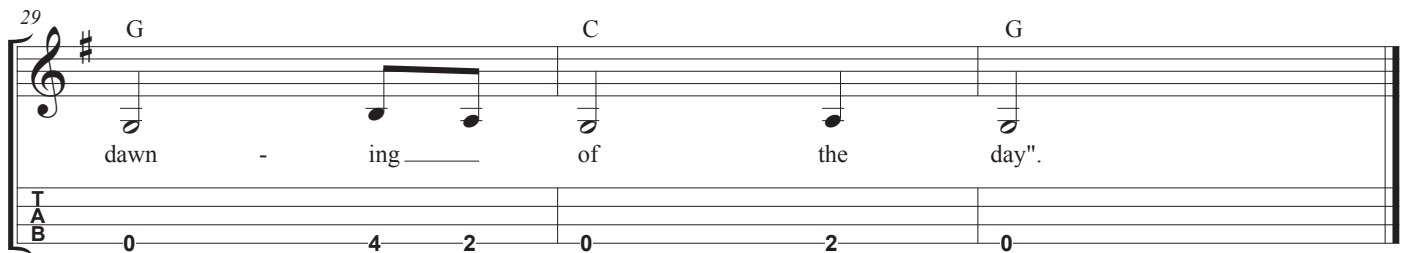
25



said, "Let grief be a fal - len leaf at the

TAB: 4 4 4 2 4 2 2 0 2 4

29



dawn - ing of the day".

TAB: 0 4 2 0 2 0

G C G C G
On Grafton Street, in November, we tripped lightly along the ledge

C G Em G D
Of the deep ravine, where can be seen, the worth of passion's pledge

C G Em G D
The Queen of Hearts, still making tarts, and I not making hay

G C G C G
Oh, I loved too much and by such, by such, is happiness thrown away

G C G C G
I gave her gifts of the mind, I gave her the secret signs.

C G Em G D
That's known to the artists, who have known, the true gods of sound and stone

C G Em G D
And word and tint, I did not stint, for I gave her poems to say

G C G C G
With her own name there, and her own dark hair, like clouds over fields of May

G C G C G
On a quiet street, where old ghosts meet, I see her walking now.

C G Em G D
Away from me so hurriedly, my reason must allow

C G Em G D
That I had loved, not as I should, a creature made of clay

G C G C G
When the angel woos, the clay he'd lose his wings at the dawn of day