She moved through the Fair

 G D

My young love said to me

 C D

My mother won't mind

 C D

And my father won't slight you

 G D

For your lack of kind

 C D

And she stepped away from me

 G D

And this she did say

 G D

It will not be long love

 C D

Till our wedding day

Raglan Road

 D G

On Raglan Road on an Autumn Day,

 Bm A D

I saw her first and knew.

 G F#m Bm

That her dark hair would weave a snare

 D A

That I may one day rue.

 G F#m Bm

I saw the danger, yet I walked

 F#m Bm A

Along the enchanted way

 D F#m D G

And I said let grief be a falling leaf

 Bm A D

At the dawning of the day.