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.