

Widow With Shawl-crd  
by Donovan

Am G  
 Dear wind that shakes the barley free,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 Blow home my true love's ship to me, fill her sails.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 Forsake her not in times of storm,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 protect her oaken beams from harm, fill her sails.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 Whether he be in Africa  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 Or deep asleep in India, fill his dreams,  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 Dear snow white gulls upon the wing,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 I, like you, are lamenting, for my love.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 And in my chariot of sleep,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 I ride the vast and dreamy deep, deep sea.  
 Am G  
 I awake a-weary on the shore.  
 Am G  
 For seven years and seven days,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 no man has seen my woman's ways, dear God.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary cry upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 Along the shingle beach I go,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 the wind about me as I make my way,  
 Am G  
 to my weary dream upon my bed.  
 Am G  
 Dear wind that shakes the barley free,  
 Am G G/F# Em  
 Blow home my true love's ship to me, fill her sails.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.  
 Am G  
 I a-weary wait upon the shore.