Traditional Irish Music
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Ride On

Am F
True you ride the finest horse I've ever seen,
G Am
Standing sixteen one or two with eyes wild and green.
Am F
And you ride the horse so well, hands light on the touch.
G Am
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to.

Chorus:
Am F
Ride on, see you
G Am
I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to.

When you ride into the night without a trace behind,
Run your claw along my gut one last time;
I turn to face an empty space where once you used to lie
And look for a smile to light the night through a teardrop in my eye.

Chorus:

Instr.

Chorus: (twice, fade out)

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