

On Raglan Road chords  
Patrick Kavanagh (as performed by The Dubliners) \*

Capo I

D

On Raglan Road on an autumn day,  
I saw her first and knew  
That her dark hair would weave a snare,  
that I might one day rue  
I saw the danger and I passed,  
along the enchanted way,  
and I said: 'Let grief, be a fallen leaf  
at the dawning of the day'

On Grafton Street in November,  
we tripped lightly along the ledge  
Of a deep ravine, where can be seen,  
the worth of passion's pledge  
The Queen of Hearts, still making tarts,  
and I not making hay  
Oh, I loved too much and by such,  
by such, is happiness thrown away

I gave her gifts of the mind,  
I gave her the secret signs  
That's known to the artists who have known,  
the true gods of sound and stone  
And word and tint, without stint,  
I gave her poems to say  
With her own name there, and her own dark hair,  
like clouds over fields of May

On a quiet street, where old ghosts meet,  
I see her walking now  
Away from me so hurriedly,  
my reason must allow

That I had loved, not as I should,

Bm A

a creature made of clay

D

When the angel woos the clay,

G D G D

he'd lose, his wings at the dawn of day

\* Alternate:

Capo III

D = C

G = F

Bm = Am

A = G