Fotheringay (Fairport Convention)

Am   Dm   Em   Am
Am   Dm   Em   Am

C                            G                 F                   Am
How often she has gazed from castle windows o’er
Em                              F          G                          Am
And watched the daylight passing within her captive walls
Dm     Em         Am
With no one to heed her calls

Am   Dm   Em   Am

C                            G                 F                   Am
The evening hour is fading within the dwindling sun
Em                              F          G                          Am
And in a lonely moment those embers will be gone
Dm     Em         Am
And the last of all the young birds flown

Am   Dm   Em   Am

C                            G                 F                   Am
Her days of precious freedom forfeited long before
Em                              F          G                          Am
To live such fruitless years behind a guarded door
Dm     Em         Am
But those days last no more

BRIDGE
Am   Dm   Em
C G F Am   Em F G Am
C G F Am   Em F G Am
Dm   Em   Am

C                            G                 F                   Am
Tomorrow at this hour she will be far away
Em                              F          Em                      Am
Much further than these islands for the lonely... Fotheringay

Am   Dm   Em
C G F Am   Em F G Am
Dm   Em   Am