

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