

# On Raglan Road

(Dawning of the Day)

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**G**

4/4

0 2

0 0 0 2 0

0 2 3 0

**C G C G**

4/4

0 0

0 0 2

0 2

0 0

**C G**

4/4

0

0 0

5 5

0 2

**D**

4/4

0 0 1

0 2 3 0

5 0

2

**C** **G**

This line of music consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole note chord C (C4, E4, G4). The second measure has a whole note chord C (C4, E4, G4). The third measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5). The fourth measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5).

**D**

This line of music consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole note chord D (D4, F#4, A4) with a slur over the notes and a '1' below the first note. The second measure has a whole note chord D (D4, F#4, A4) with a slur over the notes and '2' and '3' below the first two notes. The third measure has a whole note chord D (D4, F#4, A4) with a slur over the notes and a '5' below the first note. The fourth measure has a whole note chord D (D4, F#4, A4) with a '2' below the first note.

**G**

This line of music consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5) with a slur over the notes and a '2' below the second note. The second measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5). The third measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5) with a '2' below the first note. The fourth measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5) with a slur over the notes and '2' and '3' below the first two notes.

**C** **G** **C** **G**

This line of music consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole note chord C (C4, E4, G4). The second measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5) with a slur over the notes and a '2' below the second note. The third measure has a whole note chord C (C4, E4, G4) with a '2' below the first note. The fourth measure has a whole note chord G (G4, B4, D5) with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end.

## ***On Raglan Road***

(Patrick Kavanagh)

On Raglan Road of an Autumn day  
I saw her first and knew,  
That her dark hair would weave a snare  
That I might someday 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 play.  
The Queen of Hearts still making tarts  
And I not making hay;  
Oh, I loved too much and by such and 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 her words 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,  
And away from me so hurriedly  
My reason must allow.  
That I had loved, not as I should  
A creature made of clay,  
When the angel woos the clay, he'll lose  
His wings at the dawn of day.