

Sweet Sir Galahad

Words & Music:
Joan Baez

G G/F#
Sweet Sir Galahad came in through the window
Em Am Asus2 Am Asus2 Am
In the night when the moon was in the yard.
D
Took her hand in his and shook the long hair
Em C G
From his neck and he told her she'd been working much to hard.

It was true that ever since the day
Her crazy man had passed away to the land of poet's pride,
She laughed and talked a lot with new people on the block,
But always at evening time she cried.

CHORUS:

C G D D7
And here's to the dawn of their days.

BRIDGE: [*hum under:*] G G/F# Em B C B Am Em

She moved her head a little down on the bed until it rested softly on his knee.
There she dropped her smile and there she sat awhile,
Told him all the sadness of those years that numbered three.

Well you know I think my fate's belated 'cause of all the hours I waited
For the day when I'd no longer cry.
Get myself to work by eight. But, oh, was I born too late?
Do you think I'll fail at every single thing I try?

CHORUS:

Well, he just put his arm around her
And that's the way I found her, eight months later to the day.
Lines of a smile erased the tear tracks upon her face,
The smile that could linger, even stay.

BRIDGE:

Sweet Sir Galahad went down with his gay bride of flowers,
The prince of the hours of her lifetime.

CHORUS: [*end with G G/F# Em*]