

FOTHERINGAY (fra albumet «What we did on our holidays» 1969)
(Sandy Denny)

Intro: |Am |Dm/F |Em |Am
|Am |Dm/F |Em |Am |Am

|Am |C |F |Am
How often she has gazed from castle windows all
|Em |Am
And watched the daylight passing
|G Am
Within her captive wall
|Dm |Em |Am
With no one to heed her call...
|Am |Dm/F |Em |Am |Am

The evening hour is fading within the dwindling sun
And in these lonely moments
Those embers will be gone
And the last of all the young birds flown

Her days of precious freedom forfeited long before
To live such fruitless years
Behind a guarded door
But those days last no more
|Am |Dm/F |E4 |E

Instrumental break:

|A |Dm |Dm |G |G |C |C |F |F |E4 |E |Am |F E4 E |A |A x2

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

Outro:

|Am/G |Am/F |F |Am |Dm/F |E4 |E

|A |Dm |Dm |G |G |C |C |F |F |E4 |E |Am |F E4 E |A |A