

Celtic Moon

Fairport Convention

[Intro]

G C D G C D x2

[Verse]

There s a lady who carries a burden
And the lines on her face tell it all
She remembers hearing sad stories
But still dances at Memory Hall

[Chorus]

And the stars would come out just to see her
And the clouds blew away all too soon
Her face lit the heavens above her
She was helped by the Celtic Moon
Celtic Moon..
Celtic Moon..

[Verse]

Once a young girl, with rings on her fingers
Given to her by a boy she once loved
Barefoot, they sat by the river
Sharing secrets with god up above

[Chorus]

And the stars would come out just to see her
And the clouds blew away all too soon
Her face lit the heavens above her
She was helped by the Celtic Moon

Celtic Moon..
G C D
Celtic Moon..
G C D
Celtic Moon..
G C D
Celtic Moon..

[Instrumental]
G A D
G A D Em A D
G A D G A D
G A D A

[Verse]
On a cold night by the roadside she rested
A D E
Pale was her skin, tired and worn
A D E
Her beauty had faded through grieving
A D E
She was too tired to weep, too tired to mourn

[Chorus]
Bm C#m D E
And the stars would come out just to see her
D E
And the clouds blew away all too soon
A D E
Her face lit the heavens above her
A D E
She was helped by the Celtic Moon
A D E
Celtic Moon..
A D E
Celtic Moon..
A D E
Celtic Moon..
A D E
Celtic Moon..

[Outro]
A D E A D E x6
A