

**Stranger To Himself**  
**Fairport Convention**

Intro: **G**

**G**  
He was a stranger to himself

**G**  
A spy in his own camp

**C** **G**  
And his money was his health

**F** **C** **G**  
All thrown to dust by his very own hand

Yet his beauty lingered still  
Beyond the draining of the sand  
But greener was the other side of the hill  
Richer was the other man s land

**C G** **C** **F** **G**  
But we loved him, loved him just like brothers would

**C G** **C** **F** **G**  
We loved him, loved him like no others could

**G** **C G** **C** **F** **G**  
And she loved him, loved him like a lover should

Take good care of an aching heart  
You never can replace it  
You know you re the master of your art  
You realise that when you think it fit

The orbs of blue are jading away  
No laughter from them dances  
Yet you re bound to remember this one day  
Hazards are risks and risks are chances

You can run for cover, run for cover like a frightened hare  
Till it s all over, it s all over and there s no one there  
Cos you daren t discover, daren t discover that we really care