

The Plainsman
Fairport Convention

Intro: C, F, G, F, C

C **F**
I come from the moor and the mountain
G F C
From the waterfall and streams
F C
I turned me back on the mountain track
Am
I m walking in a dream
C F C
And every new horizon
Am
To me it seems the same
C F
And everywhere look old and bad
G F C
While travelling on the plain

C, F, G, F, C

Thus no one rides this road with me
A plainsman rides alone
No welcome waits by a city gate
No voice to call me home
Alone I came into this place
And that is how I will go
And all I learn is the seasons turn
It s all I need to know

Oh, the world is hung with silver tongues
With good advice to give
If you can t show me how to die
Don t tell me how to live
The plainsman s song, though it s seldom long
It s more than meets the ear
And all I believe is the falling leaves
At the turning of the year