

**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