Lady Of Shalott Loreena McKennitt

G

Intro: D - G - D - G - D - A - DOn either side of the river lie F#m Α Long fields of barley and of rye, D Α That clothe the world and meet the sky; And thro the field the road run by Α To many-towered Camelot; F#m And up and down the people go, G Α F#m Gazing where the lilies blow F#m Round an island there below, The island of Shalott. D A bow-shot from her bower-eaves, F#m Α He rode between the barley sheaves, A The sun came dazzling thro the leaves, And flamed upon the brazen greaves Α D Of bold Sir Lancelot. F#m A red-cross knight for ever kneel d G Α F#m To a lady in his shield, F#m That sparkled on the yellow field, Beside remote Shalott. D She left the web, she left the loom, Α F#m She made three paces taro the room, D Α She saw the water-lily bloom,

She saw the helmet and the plume, She looked down to Camelot. Out flew the web and floated wide; Α The mirror cracked from side to side; F#m The curse is come upon me, cried Α The Lady of Shalott. Bridge: (Bm - F#m - Bm - G - D - A) x2 BmF#m In the stormy east-wind straining, Α The pale yellow woods were waning, F#m BmThe broad stream in his banks complaining. Heavily the low sky raining Α BmOver towered Camelot; F#m Down she came and found a boat G Α Beneath a willow left afloat, BmAnd round about the prow she wrote G Α BmThe Lady of Shalott. D G Who is this? And what is here? D Α F#m And in the lighted palace near D Α Died the sound of royal cheer; And they crossed themselves for fear, G Α All the Knights at Camelot; D But Lancelot mused a little space F#m Α He said, She has a lovely face; D Α God in his mercy lend her grace, G Α The Lady of Shalott.

Ending: D - G - D - A - D - G - D - A - D