Easter Lilies Ralph McTell

For a long while she stood in the flower shop window F C The daffodils dearest at this time of year C Inside she emptied her purse on the counter G I want to buy all of the daffodils here By her eyes it was plain to see she d been crying F C D7 As she tucked back a loose strand of hair from her face F C I want to spend all of my money on flowers And I need every daffodil here in this place Clutching her harvest, a cornsheaf of flowers She clambered aboard the late rush hour tram And by Schweigaadsgate, a small pool of water F G Had formed on the floor as if wrung from her hands It all seemed to add to the lost look about her C D7 As the grey rattling city went rumbling past She sat like a small child testing for butter F G Her face lit in yellow from the flowers tightly clasped Once in her apartment, she lay down the blooms C Divided them up into glasses and jars Til daffodils filled every space in the room G Then she lit every candle she could find in the house She bathed and she dressed and corked open champagne C D7

C	F		C	G	
Then closi	ng the curta	ins on th	e birds a	nd the rain	
Am	F	G	С		
She stood among flickering daffodils					
C	F		С	G	
Surrounded and centred she pondered her feelings					
Am	F	C	G		
Sofa d and cushioned on feathers she lay					
C	F	C	G		
Holding on to the pillows, lest she float to the ceiling					
Am	F	G	C		
And just like the cigarette smoke drift away					
G		F		C	
She wondered just where the wind might deliver					
F	C C	D	7 G		
An unwritten letter in a torn envelope					
C	F	C	•	G	
Though candlelight warmed, she suddenly shivered					
Am		F	G		C
And the ye	llow flowers	shimmere	d with br	ightness and	hope

Which made pigeons fly from her window cill