

# Raglan Road

Irish Ballad

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with three staves: Violine (Violin), Cello I, and Cello II. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the first system. Chord symbols are placed above the Violine staff in each system.

**System 1:** Violine and Cello I play the main melody. Cello II is silent. Chords: D, G.

**System 2 (Measures 6-13):** Violine and Cello I continue the melody. Cello II is silent. Chords: D, G, D, G, D.

**System 3 (Measures 14-21):** Violine and Cello I continue the melody. Cello II is silent. Chords: D, hm, A, G, D.

**System 4 (Measures 22-29):** Violine and Cello I continue the melody. Cello II is silent. Chords: D, hm, A, A7, D, G.

30 D G D 1. 2.

VI.

Vc. I

Vc. II

### On Raglan Road (Dubliners)

On **(D)**Raglan Road on an autumn **(G)**day, I **(D)**saw her **(G)**first and **(D)** knew  
 That **(G)**her dark hair would **(D)**weave a snare, that I might **(hm)**one day **(A)**rue;  
 I **(G)**saw the danger **(D)**and I passed, along the en- **(hm)**chanted **(A)**way, **(A7)**  
 And I **(D)**said: let grief, be a fallen **(G)**leaf at the **(D)**dawning **(G)**of the **(D)**day.

On **(D)**Grafton Street in Novem-**(G)**ber, we tripped **(D)**lightly a-**(G)**long the **(D)**ledge  
 Of a **(G)**deep ravine, where **(D)**can be seen, the worth of **(hm)**passion's **(A)**pledge,  
 The **(G)**Queen of Hearts still **(D)**making tarts, and I not **(hm)**making **(A)**hay- **(A7)**  
 Oh, I **(D)**loved too much and by such, by **(G)**such, is **(D)**happiness **(G)**thrown a**(D)**way.

I **(D)**gave her gifts of the **(G)**mind, I **(D)**gave her the **(G)**secret **(D)**signs  
 that's **(G)**known to the artists **(D)**who have known,  
 the true gods of **(hm)**sound and **(A)**stone  
 And **(G)**word and tint, with-**(D)**out stint, I gave her **(hm)**poems to **(A)**say. **(A7)**  
 With her **(D)**own name there, and her own dark **(G)**hair,  
 like **(D)**clouds over **(G)**fields of **(D)**May

On a **(D)**quiet street, where old ghosts **(G)**meet, I **(D)**see her **(G)**walking **(D)**now  
 A-**(G)**way from me so **(D)**hurriedly, my reason **(hm)**must al-**(A)**low **(A7)**  
 That **(G)**I had loved, not **(D)**as I should, a creature **(hm)**made of **(A)**clay- **(A7)**  
 When the **(D)**angel woos the clay, he'd **(G)**lose his **(D)**wings at the **(G)**dawn of **(D)**day.