## Loreena McKennitt - The Highwayman

Tom: C Intro: Am Am C G Am Intro | x2 |======| Am C G The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees He did not come at the dawning; he did not come at noon, Am G Am С The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon the cloudy seas Am C G And out of the tawny sunset, before the rise o' the moon, C G Am Dm G G The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor Dm G C G Am G C G When the road was a gypsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor, Dm And the highwayman came riding, Dm G C G A red-coat troop came marching, Am G Riding, riding, Am G Dm Am Marching, marching Am G The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door. Dm Am G Am King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door. С G Am They said no word to the landlord, they drank his ale instead, He'd a French cocked hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin. Am A coat of claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin; But they gagged his daughter and bound her to the foot of her G C G Am narrow bed They fitted with nary a wrinkle; his boots were up to the Dm C G Am thigh Two of them knelt at the casement, with muskets at their side! G C Dm G C G And he rode with a jeweled twinkle, There was death at every window Am G Am G His pistol butts a-twinkle, And hell at one dark window; Am G Dm Am Am G Dm His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jeweled sky. For Bess could see, through the casement, Am The road that he would ride. G Am Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn vard. Am C G They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering Am jest; And he tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred; Am C G They had bound a musket beside her, with the barrel beneath Dm G Am He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting her breast! there? Dm "now keep good watch!" And they kissed her. Dm G But the landlord's black-eyed daughter, G G She heard the dead man say Bess, the landlord's daughter, Dm G C G Dm "Look for me by the moonlight G Am Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair. Am G Watch for me by the moonlight Am G Dm G Am "One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize tonight, I'll come to thee by the moonlight, though hell should bar the way!" Am G Am C But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light; Am С She twisted her hands behind her, but all the knots held good! G G Dm Yet if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day, Am She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat or Dm G C Then look for me by the moonlight, blood! Dm C G Watch for me by the moonlight, They stretched and strained in the darkness and the hours Am C G Dm I'll come to thee by the moonlight, though hell should bar the crawled by like years! C G way. Dm G Till, now, on the stroke of midnight, G Δm C Am G He rose upright in the stirrups; he scarce could reach her Cold, on the stroke of midnight, G Dm hand Am The tip of one finger touched it! С G Am But she loosened her hair i' the casement! His face burnt like The trigger at least was hers! a brand C G Dm G Am As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast; | Intro | x2 C G Dm G |======| And he kissed its waves in the moonlight, Am G Δm (Oh, sweet waves in the moonlight!) Totelot-totelot! Had they heard it? The horse's hooves rang Am G Dm Am clear Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away Am to the west.

Am

G

G

G

Am

C

Am

G

С

G

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Totelot-totelot, in the distance! Were they deaf that they did not hear? Dm G C G Am G Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill, Dm G C G The highwayman came riding, G Am Riding, riding! Am G Dm The red-coats looked to their priming! Am She stood up straight and still! С Am G Am Totelot in the frosty silence! Totelot, in the echoing night! Am Nearer he came and nearer! Her face was like a light! Dm G CG Am Her eyes grew wide for a moment! She drew one last deep breath, Dm G C G Then her finger moved in the moonlight, Am G Her musket shattered the moonlight, Am G Dm Δm Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him with her death. |=====| | Intro | x2 |======|

 Am
 C
 G
 Am

 He turned; he spurred to the west; he did not know she stood

 Am
 C
 G

 Am
 C
 G

 Bowed, with her head o'er the musket, drenched with her own
 red blood!

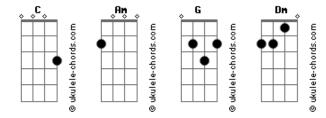
 Dm
 G
 C
 Am

 Not till the dawn he heard it; his face grew grey to hear
 Dm
 G
 C

How Bess, the landlord's daughter,

The landlord's black-eyed daughter,

## Acordes



Am G Dm Am Had watched for her love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there.

Am C G Am Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky Am C G

With the white road smoking behind him and his rapier brandished high! Dm G C G Am

Blood-red were the spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat,

DmGCGWhen they shot him down on the highway,<br/>AmG

Down like a dog on the highway,

AmGDmAmAnd he lay in his blood on the highway, with the bunch of lace<br/>at his throat.

======| Intro | x4 =======|

С G Still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees, Δm C G When the moon is a ghostly galleon, tossed upon the cloudy seas, Dm C G G Am G When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor, G CG Dm A highwayman comes riding, Am G Riding, riding, Am G Dm Am A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

|=====| | Intro | x4 |======|