

Don Quixote

Gordon Lightfoot

Intro - G-C-G-D-G ... G-C-G-D-G

G C/G G D G
Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
C/G G D G
Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
C G D G
He is wild but he is mellow - He is strong but he is weak
C/G G D G C/G G
He is cruel but he is gentle - He is wise but he is meek

D C G
Reaching for his saddlebag he takes a battered book into his hand
D C G
Standing like a prophet bold he shouts across the ocean to the shore
D
Till he can shout no more

G C/G G D G
I have come o'er moor and mountain - like the hawk upon the wing
C/G G D G
I was once a shining knight who was the guardian of a king
C/G G D G
I have searched the whole world over - Looking for a place to sleep
C/G G D G C/G G D G
I have seen the strong survive and I have seen the lean grown weak

G C/G G D G
See the children of the earth who wake to find the table bare
C/G G D G C/G G
See the gentry in the country riding off to take the air

D C G
Reaching for his saddlebag he takes a rusty sword into his hand
D C G
Then striking up a knightly pose he shouts across the ocean to the shore
D
Till he can shout no more

G C/G G D G
See the jailor with his key who locks away all trace of sin
C.G G D G
See the judge upon the bench who tries the case as best he can
C/G G D G
See the wise and wicked ones who feed upon life's sacred fire
C/G G D G C/G G D G
See the soldier with his gun - Who must be dead to be admired

G C/G G D G
See the man who tips the needle - See the man who buys and sells
C/G G D G
See the man who puts the collar on the ones who dare not tell
C/G G D G
See the drunkard in the tavern - Stemming gold to make ends meet
C/G G D G C/G G
See the youth in ghetto black condemned to life upon the street

D C G
Reaching for his saddlebag he takes a tarnished cross into his hand
D C G
Standing like a preacher now he shouts across the ocean to the shore
D C G
Then in a blaze of tangled hooves he gallops off across the dusty plain
D C
In vain to search again - Where no one will hear

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C/G G D G C G D G --- C G D G
He is cruel but he is gentle - He is wise but he is meek