

WHEN SHE ANSWERED ME, HER VOICE WAS LOW

Alfred Perceval Graves

E **Bs** - **B7** **E** - **F#**
WHEN SHE ANSWERED ME HER VOICE WAS LOW
B - **D7** **B** **F#7** **B**
BUT MINSTREL NEVER MATCHED HIS CHORDS
B **Em** - **F#m** **B**
TO SUCH A WEALTH OF WARBLED WORDS
E **Bs** - **B7** **E** **E** **E**
IN TEMORA'S PALACE LONG AGO

E **Bs** - **B7** **E** - **F#**
WHEN HER EYES LOOKED BACK THE LOVE IN MINE
B - **D7** **B** - **F#7** **B**
NOT ERIN'S SELF UPON MY SIGHT
B7 **E** - **F#m** **B**
HAS STARTED OUT OF STORMY NIGHT
E **Bs** - **B7** **E** **A**
WITH A BLUER WELCOME O'ER THE BRINE

A **C#m-Cm** **F#7** - **B7** **E** - **F#7**
AND NO OTHER ORBS SHALL E'ER ECLIPSE
B **B** **B7**
THAT MAGIC LOOK OF MAIDEN LOVE
E **E7** **F#**
AND NEVER SONG MY SOUL SHALL MOVE
E **Es** - **B7** **F**
LIKE THAT LOW SWEET ANSWER OF HER LIPS