

THE TIME I'VE LOST IN WOOING

Air-1782

D D A7 A7  
THE TIME I'VE LOST IN WOOING, IN WATCHING AND PURSUING  
D D D - G D  
THE LIGHT THAT LIES IN WOMAN'S EYES HAS BEEN MY HEART'S UNDOING  
D D A A  
THOUGH WISDOM OFT HAS SOUGHT ME, I SCORNED THE LORE SHE BROUGHT ME  
Bm D - Gm7 D - G D D  
MY ONLY BOOKS WERE WOMAN'S LOOKS, AND FOLLY'S ALL THEY TAUGHT ME

D D A7 A7  
HER SMILE WHEN BEAUTY GRANTED, I HUNG WITH GAZE ENCHANTED  
D D  
LIKE HIM, THE SPRITE, WHOM MAIDS BY NIGHT  
D - G D  
OFT MEET IN GLEN THAT'S HAUNTED  
D D A A  
LIKE HIM TOO, BEAUTY WON ME, BUT WHILE HER EYES WERE ON ME  
Bm D - Gm7 D - G D D  
IF ONCE THEIR RAY WAS TURNED AWAY, OH WINDS COULD NOT OUTFRONT ME

D D A7 A7  
AND ARE THESE FOLLIES GOING? AND IS MY PROUD HEART GROWING  
D D D - G D  
TOO COLD OR WISE FOR BRILLIANT EYES AGAIN TO SET IT GLOWING  
D D A A  
NO, VAIN, ALAS! THE ENDEAVOR FROM BONDS SO SWEET TO SEVER  
Bm D - Gm7 D - G D D  
POOR WISDOM'S CHANCE AGAINST A GLANCE IS NOW AS WEAK AS EVER