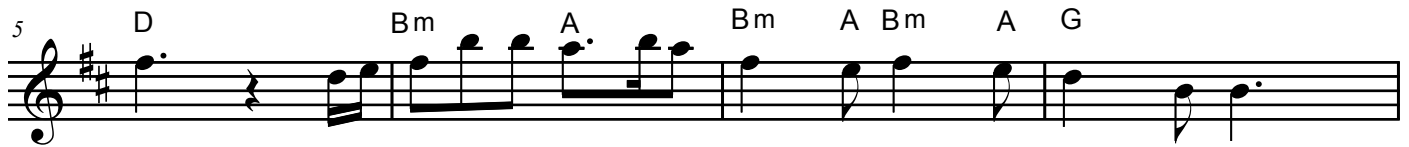


Keegan's Waltz

Lyrics by Matthew Meyers © 2014

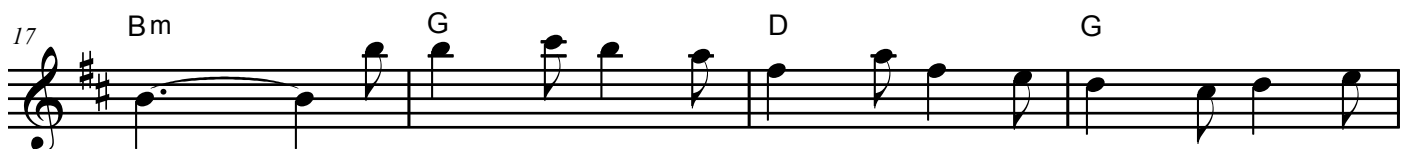
Irish Traditional



1. I saw you in the win - dow there as I did pass a -
2. Your eyes a - light with o - cean blue, you waved to me and



long. With the soft gol - den light in your long, dark hair, and on your lips a
said, Would I leave my great sword and talk to you by yon - der tree a -



song. I saw your face so sweet, so pure, so in - no - cent of
head. My sword I left by the great tree - It still is stand - ing

Keegan's Waltz

21

D Bm A Bm A Bm G A

strife. I prayed God that when the war be o'er I'd make you then my
there - For I knew in my heart God an - swered me, And heard my si - lent

25

Bm G D

wife. I knew not how, I could not see. I
prayer. I saw you in the win - dow there As

28

G D Bm A

shoul - dered spear to leave But you stopped in your song and you
I did pass a - long, With the soft gol - den light in your

31

Bm A Bm G A Bm

turned a - side and smiled down at me.
long, dark hair, And on your lips a song.