

## As She Rides By

Tom Paxton

Lord, how I must make a pitiful sight  
Standing alone in the rain tonight  
I've abandoned a room that's warm and dry  
To gaze at my love as she rides by  
As she rides by  
As she rides by  
To gaze at my love  
As she rides by  
Lord, how I wish I was wealthy and free  
I'd know my love and she'd know me  
I would build me a tower, I'd build it high  
Smile at my love as she rode by  
As she rode by  
As she rode by  
Smile at my love  
As she rode by  
Lord, but a tower needs bricks and lime  
Land for to stand and a host of time  
Men for to raise it to the sky  
And all for my love as she rides by  
As she rides by  
As she rides by  
And all for my love  
As she rides by  
Lord, but a dream is a pleasure to find  
I've built a tower in my mind  
And I've only to blink and close my eye  
To gaze at my love as she rides by  
As she rides by  
As she rides by  
To gaze at my love  
As she rides by  
As she rides by  
As she rides by  
To gaze at my love  
As she rides by