

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
As she rides by
To gaze at my love
As she rides by