verse 1]	
G G/F#	
Sweet Sir Galahad came in through the window in the	[verse 4]
Em Am	G G/F#
night when the moon was in the yard. <b>D D7</b>	Well you know I think my fate's belated 'cause of all the hours I waite  Em Am
He took her hand in his and shook the long hair from his neck <b>Em</b>	for the day when I'd no longer cry. <b>D</b>
and he told her she'd been working much too hard.	I get myself to work by eight but oh, was I born too late, <b>D Em</b>
verse 2]  G G/F#	and do you think I'll fail at every single thing I try?
t was true that ever since the day her crazy man had passed	[chorus]
Em Am	C Bm D D7
away to the land of poet's pride, <b>D D7</b>	And here's to the dawn of their days.
she laughed and talked a lot with new people on the block	[verse 5]
D7 Em	G G/F#
out always at evening time she cried.	He just put his arm around her and that's the way I found her <b>Em Am</b>
Chorus]	eight months later to the day.
C Bm D D7	D D7
And here's to the dawn of their days.	Lines of a smile erased the tear tracks upon her face, <b>D7 Em</b>
Break instrumental with La la vocal]  G G/F# Em Bm C Bm D Em	a smile that could linger, even stay.
	[Outro]
verse 3]	G Bm7 Em Bm
G G/F#	Sweet Sir Galahad went down with his gay bride of flowers
She moved her head a little down on the bed until it	C G D Em
Em Am	the prince of the hours of her lifetime.
rested softly on his knee - ee.	C Bm D
D D7	And here's to the dawn of their days,
And there she dropped her smile and there she sighed awhile, <b>Em</b>	D7 G G/F# Em of their days.
and told him all the sadness of those years that numbered three.	