

# The Journeyman's Grace

## Fairport Convention

Someone told me there's a grace that leads you straight from place to place

And you always leave the road behind you

You don't need your horses shod, just a dowser and his rod

Leave your mistress, she won't need to find you

(Chorus)

Oh please, journeyman, help me on my way

Oh please, help me please, I won't be afraid

Oh please, journeyman, help me on my way

Oh please, help me please, I won't be afraid

Leave my weary flesh and bone to a circle made of stone

Take me to the mountains for my pleasure

And if the dead man won't depart, drive a stake into his heart

And let me ere deliver him his leisure

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

When you see the race is run and the dark has just begun

Come on with the few and leave the many

There you'll find the journeyman with a lantern in his hand

He'll show you a good time for a penny

(Chorus)

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