

In A Cathedral City

Dm Am B \flat /D C F Am Am/E E7

1. These peo - ple have not heard your name; No loun - ers in this plac - id
2. Bend eyes un - told, has met not yours; Your shade has nev - er swept its
3. A pen - sive pit - pat on its floors. A - long the street to maids well
4. Since nought be - speaks you here, or bears, As I, your im - print through and

Am Dm Am B \flat /D C F B \flat F C

place Have helped to bruit your beau - ty's fame. The grey Ca - the - dral, towards whose
base, Your form has nev - er darked its doors, Nor have your fault - less feet once
known Blithe lov - ers hum their ten - der airs, But in your praise voice not - a
through, Here might I rest, till my heart shares The spot's un - con - scious-ness of

Dm F B \flat F C F D/F#

face Have helped to bruit your beau - ty's fame. The
thrown Your form has nev - er darked its doors, Nor
tone. Blithe lov - ers hum their ten - der airs, But
you! Here might I rest, till my heart shares The

Gm C F Dm/A A7 Dm

grey Ca - the - dral towards whose face
have your fault - less feet once thrown
in your praise voice not a tone.
spot's un - con - scious - ness of you!