Don Quixote	Gordon I	_ightfoot			
C Through the woodland the Tilting at the windmills parties wild but he is mellow C F// C// He is cruel but he is gent	assing who can th w, he is strong bu C	e brave young hor it he is weak G// C// C (rseman be		
G G Reaching for his saddleb Standing like prophet of G G7 More	_			e can shout r	า๐
I have come o'er moor a I was once a shining knig I have searched the who I have seen the strong so <1 line of inst See the children of the e C F// C/ See the gentry in the cou	ght who was the g le world over, look urvive and I have s rumental> arth who wake to	uardian of a king king for a place to seen the lean growing the table bare of the control of the	sleep w weak	F G	
G G Reaching for his saddleb Then striking up a knight G Till he can shout no more	ly pose he shouts G7	-		C	7
C F // C/ See the jailer with his ke See the judge upon the k See the wise and wicked See the soldier with his g <1 line of inst See the man who tips the See the one who puts th See the drunkard in the t C F// See the youth in ghetto k	y who locks away bench who tries the ones who feed urgun who must be crumental> e needle, see the e collar on the one avern stemming of C// C	e case as best he pon life's sacred fidead to be admire man who buys an es who dare not tegold to make ends	re d d sells ell meet C// C C		
G G Reaching for his saddleb Then standing like a prea Then in a blaze of tangle G In vain to search again, v	acher now he sho d hooves he gallo G	uts across the oce ps off across the o FFFFF↓	ean to the shor dusty plain	e • Verse 1>	