

THE HIGHWAYMAN

Words and Music by
STEVIE NICKS

Moderately

A - las, — he was — the high -
— in all — his glo -
— he sees — her com -

way - man, — the one that comes — and goes. — And on -
ry — was far a - head — of her. — But she —
ing, — heart - beats on — the wind. — Con - sid -

ly the high - way - wom - an — keeps up — with the likes of those —
— was nev - er sor - ry — for wish - es that would burn —
ers slow - in' down, — but then — he could nev - er win. —

A 0 0

And she in all her mag-ic, with hands-
En-ter com-pe-ti-tion. She chas-
And she, out in the dis-tance, sees him-

D 0 0 A 0 0 Dmaj7 0 Amaj7/C#

as quick as light, took him to be a chal-
es be-neath the moon. Her horse is like a drag-
a - gainst the sky, a pale and vio-lent rid-

Bm7 Dmaj7 E 0 0 A 0 0

lenge on - fly. and went in - to the night. And he-
er, She is just a fool. a dream be - gun in wine.

And she won - ders, is this real? — Or does

she just want to be queen? — And he fights the way — he feels. —

Is this the end of the dream? — And then —

dream? — A

0 0

U U U

dream as the thun - der makes_ her and her high - way-man_ dis - ap - pears_ on a

E

0 0 0 0

life al - read - y lived_ be - fore_ in eyes welled with tears. — To - day_

A

0 0

D

0

— and still_ to - day_ they ride. — Will_ they ev - er win? —

A

0 0

Dmaj7

Amaj7/C#

Bm7

He the glo - ry, — she the love. —

Still they try a - gain. He the glo - ry,

she the love. Still they try a - gain.

He the glo - ry, she the love. And still they try a -

gain.

a tempo rit.

rit. *freely*

a tempo *rit.*

Bm7 Dmaj7 E A

Dmaj7 C#m7 4fr. Bm7 D E

D A/C# Bm E A