

|    |    |       |     |   |
|----|----|-------|-----|---|
| Am | Am | G     | G   | The horses' hooves on pavement make a lonely echoing sound                  |
| Am | Am | Em    | Dm  | I look down between the wheels and watch the slowly passing ground          |
| F  | F  | F     | G   | While the swaying of the wagon makes me drowsy in the heat                  |
| C  | C  | F→G→C |     | I count the faded yellow lines that pass beneath my feet                    |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | Watch the sky for a moment or two   |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | You take your time when it's all you can do                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | From town to town, what's another lost day?                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | G→C | Wherever it is, it's far and away   |
| Am | Am | G     | G   | We crest the hill and see the crumbling towers by the shore                 |
| Am | Am | Em    | Dm  | Pass the signpost for a bridge that isn't standing anymore                  |
| F  | F  | F     | G   | My grandma saw this city grand and busy as a girl                           |
| C  | C  | F→G→C |     | Now the rovers see just a market town, and the homebound, their whole world |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | Watch the sky for a moment or two   |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | You take your time when it's all you can do                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | From town to town, what's another lost day?                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | G→C | Wherever it is, it's far and away   |
| Am | Am | G     | G   | We pitch camp by the roadside and the children play and run                 |
| Am | Am | Em    | Dm  | Gather wildflowers and blackberries and watch the setting sun               |
| F  | F  | F     | G   | Though our labor is of burden beasts, our freedom is of men                 |
| C  | C  | F→G→C |     | For it doesn't matter where we go, and it doesn't matter when               |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | Watch the sky for a moment or two   |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | You take your time when it's all you can do                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | From town to town, what's another lost day?                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | G→C | Wherever it is, it's far and away   |
| Am | Am | G     | G   | Papa says it's best this way, and it's all the life I've known              |
| Am | Am | Em    | Dm  | Still I wonder what it's like to call the Raven's speed your own            |
| F  | F  | F     | G   | To hear the voice of a distant friend or see a distant face                 |
| C  | C  | F→G→C |     | But you can't pick roadside blackberries if you move at such a pace         |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | Watch the sky for a moment or two   |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | You take your time when it's all you can do                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now  |
|    |    | C     | F→G | From town to town, what's another lost day?                                 |
|    |    | C     | G   | No hurry, no hurry now, wherever it is, it's far and away                   |