

## RAISE A GLASS

*Graham Jones, © Oeeski Publishing, SOCAN*

**R**ecorded versions of this song are available on Graham Jones, a posthumous tribute CD produced by the Graham Jones Project Committee, and on John Clarke's CD *Miles on My Heart*. Both are available from CSTM's Mail Order Service. These lyrics are taken from the former version, although both versions are very similar.

For every road not taken,  
For every door untried,  
For every dream forsaken,  
For every choice denied,

Raise a glass with me.

To all the moments that never will be,  
All the bright lands we left in our lee,  
Raise a glass with me.

For every song not finished,  
For every field unturned,  
For every life diminished,  
For every scar unearned,

Raise a glass with me.

To all the things that never will be,  
All the bright futures that we'll never see,  
Raise a glass with me.

Raise a glass to those who fell in battle,  
Raise a glass to those whose dreams have died,  
Raise a glass to all women kept as chattel,  
Raise a glass to all those men who've lost their pride.

For every fence not mended,  
For every hurt unhealed,  
For every heart untended,  
For every revelation not revealed,

Raise a glass with me.

To our souls — may they always be real;  
To our lives — joy and pain we will feel;  
To all our journeys — wind, water and wheel,

Raise a glass with me.  
For every road not taken,  
For every door untried,  
For every dream forsaken,  
For every choice denied,

Raise a glass with me.

To our souls — may they always be real;  
To our lives — joy and pain we will feel;  
To all our journeys — wind, water and wheel,

Raise a glass with me.

# Raise a Glass

Graham Jones

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## Verse



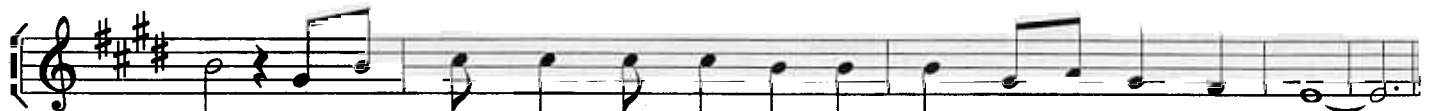
1. For eve-ry road not tak- en, For eve-ry door un-  
 2. For eve-ry song not fin- ished. For eve-ry field un-



tried, For eve-ry dream for - sa - ken, For eve-ry choice de-  
 turned, For eve-ry life dim - in - ished, For eve-ry scar un-



choice <sup>†</sup> Raise a glass with me.. To all the mo - ments that nev - er will  
 earned To all the things that nev - er will



be, All the bright lands we left in our lee <sup>†</sup> Raise a glass with me..  
 be, All the bright fu - tures we'll nev - er see,

## Break



Raise a glass to those who fell in bat - tle, . . . Raise a glass to



those whose dreams have died, . . . Raise a glass to all wo - men kept as



chat - tel. Raise a glass to all those men who've lost their pride