THE WILLOW WALK

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A Time sig 4/4













INTRO:

| G >> A7 G >> A7 | D >> A7 | G >> A7 | D >> A7 | |
|--------------------|---------|---------|---------|--|
| G >> A7 | D >> E7 | | | |
| | | - | | |
| Α | A7 | D | D7 | |
| G | A7 | D | E7 | |
| Α | A7 | D | D7 | |
| G | A7 | G >> A7 | D >> E7 | |
| | | | | |

Yes

VERSE 1

| A | A7 | D | D7 |
|---------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| I have strolled the | willow walk, I've | ambled down its | winding lanes with |
| | | | |
| G | A7 | D | E7 |
| nothing but the | warmest thoughts in - | side me | For |

VERSE 2

| Α | A7 | D | D7 |
|------------------|------------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| l was | innocent and free with | gentle years u - | pon my back and |
| | | | |
| G | A7 | D | E7 |
| I sought nothing | that the world de - | nied me; | But |

VERSE 3

| A | A7 | D | D7 |
|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------|
| now I bore a | greater load, made | heavier still with | every heave by |
| | | | |
| G | A7 | G >> A7 | D >> E7 |
| all the lithe de- | ceit I used to | hide me | - |

etc

Yes, I have strolled the willow walk, I've ambled down its winding lanes, With nothing but the warmest thoughts Inside me;

For I was innocent and free, With gentle years upon my back, And I sought nothing the world

Denied me;

But now I bore a greater load, Made heavier still, with every heave, By all the lithe deceit I used To hide me.

And thus I swore on empty oaths, Not seeing how the numbers fell On she who trod the willow walk Beside me;

Until they struck her gentle breast And made the willows softly weep For one whose grief, when mixed with mine, Belied me.

Now locked in half-forgotten lies, Like one who never lived at all, Until her willowed kiss of life Revived me;

And called me back to the willow walk With wispy hair, and tender eyes, Ooh and ready thighs which opened up To guide me;

Taking from me what I could give, Much more this time, in every way, So that through her steady patience, she Untied me.