

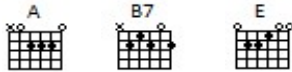
ALL THAT GLITTERS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key E

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

			B7
2	E	A	E
6	E	A	E > B7
10	E	A	E
14	E	A	E > B7

VERSE 1:

18	E	A	E	B7
	Sometimes I	gape with awesome	terror	At
22	E	A	E > B7	E > B7
	just how	far I've yet to	climb;	But
26	E	A	E	B7
	when she brings the	heather down, the	booty of the	lovely highlands, the
30	B7	E	B7	E
	mist which shrouds the	lonely moor, dis-	perses, telling	me for sure that
34	B7	B7	E > B7	E >> B7
	I will make the	summit, given	time	
38	E	A	E	B7
42	E	A	E > B7	E > B7
46	E	A	E	B7
50	E	A	E > B7	B7 > E B7
54	E			

Sometimes etc (verse 2)

v1 Sometimes I gape with awesome terror
At just how far I've yet to climb,
But when she brings the heather down,
The booty of the lovely highlands,
The mist which shrouds the lonely moor
Disperses, telling me for sure
That I will make the summit, given time.

v2 Sometimes I stare through half-lit portholes
And wonder if I read the trade winds right,
But when she brings the treasure back,
The bounty of the million islands,

The colour of the endless sea
Turns grey to blue, assuring me
That very soon the land will be in sight.

v3 Sometimes I gaze down from the tower
And wonder where the hero is today,
But when she brings my armour up,
The trophy of her crumpled nylons,
The hint of danger on her breath
Will lure me to a type of death
Which has no need for heroes anyway.

v4 Sometimes I peer into the mineshaft
And wonder whether choice has set a trend,
But when she brings the crystals up,
The plunder of the sturdy pylons,
They sparkle, like her diamond eyes,
Revealing futures to the wise,
Who know that all that glitters is a friend.