SOPHIE ON THE BEACH

www.scare crowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4















Suggested string fingering as below

INTRO 1:

1

		\neg
L		- 1
F 42		_

			543	
2 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C	
222 543	222 543	222 543	2 543	
6 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C	
222 543	222 543	222 543	2 33 44 5	
10 C	С	С	С	
5121 3121	5121 3121	5121 3121	4121 5121	
VERSE 1:				
14 C	С	C	С	
5121 3121	5121 3121	5121 3121	5121 3121	
18 C	Dm	Am	Am	
5121 3121	4121 3121	5121 3121	4121 5121	
What does she	dream a-	bout?		
22 C	F	G7	Am	
5121 3121	4121 3121	3121 4121	3121 4121	
What do she	rising waves por-	tray to her?		
26 C	F	Am >> Em	Em	
5121 3121	4121 3121	3121 4121	3121 4121	
What does the	rolling thunder	say to her?		
30 C	G 7	Am	Am	
5121 3121	3121 4121	5121 3121	4121 5121	
What	lessons do they	teach?		
34 C	Dm	Am	Am	
5121 3121	4121 3121	5121 3121	4121 5121	
And	does she bellow	out		
38 C	F	Am >> Em	Em	
5121 3121	4121 3121	3121 4121	3121 4121	
In constant	battle with a	creeping tide?		
42 C	F	G7	G7	
-				

	5121 3121	4121 3121	3121 4121	4121 5121
	An ebb and	flow which rises	deep inside	
46		G7	C	C
	5121 3121 And	4121 5121	5121 3121	4121 5121
	And	drains upon the	beach	
50	С	С	7	
	5121 3121	4121 5121	_	
	VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)			
52		С	С	С
56		Dm real etc	Am	Am
	They seemed so	real, etc		
	V			
84	С	G7	С	С
	То	join her on the	beach	
88	<u></u>	C	¬	
00	C	ĮC		
	INTRO REPRISE			
90	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
94	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
	VERSE 3 (as Verse 1):			
98		С	С	С
102		Dm	Am	Am
	(Per)haps I need to	know etc		
	V			
130	С	G7	С	С
	In	comfort on the	beach	
	Ta	To To	¬	
134	C	С		
	VERSE 4 (as Verse 1. withou	t 4 bar intro):		
136	С	Dm	Am	Am
	(Per)haps, though, every	burst etc		
	V			
164	С	G7	c	C
	With	Sophie on the	beach	-
168	[C	С		
	CODA			
170	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
174	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
182	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С

186 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
dearly, I love you	dearly, I love you	dearly, My	friend, I love you
190 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C
dearly, I love you	dearly, I love you	dearly, My	friend
194 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	С
Dearly,	dearly,	dearly, My	friend
198 C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C >> Cmaj7	C
Dearly,	dearly,	dearly, My	friend

202	С	

- v1 What does she dream about?
 What do the rising waves portray to her?
 What does the rolling thunder say to her?
 What lessons do they teach?
 And does she bellow out
 In constant battle with a creeping tide,
 An ebb and flow which rises deep inside
 And drains upon the beach?
- v2 They seemed so real, perhaps, but now
 The tiny pores which kept the sand so vast,
 Yet made its grains run through her hands so fast,
 Have never seemed so out of reach,
 Or is it just, somehow,
 The wounds inflicted by a fighting sea
 Becoming part of her, inviting me
 To join her on the beach?
- v3 Perhaps I need to know
 That, as the evening wind runs through her hair,
 High on the clifftop as I watch her there
 It blows the same for each,
 That I might safely go
 Towards her with a warmer, stronger, hand
 And lead her safely back along the sand
 In comfort on the beach.
- v4 Perhaps, though, every burst
 Blows different ways in either face
 And stains our brows such that in neither case
 Could sea be used to bleach,
 Yet still my salty thirst
 Would lead me to the wine that feeds the sand:
 In my own ebb and flow I need to stand
 With Sophie on the beach.