

THE SCARECROW

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

				C	
2	D	D	C	C	
6	D	D	C	C	
10	D	D	Bm	G	
14	D	C	D	C	
18	D	C	G	A7	A7

The

VERSE 1:

23	D	D	C	C	
	stillness of the	wind, and silence	of the naked	sky	
27	D	D	C	C	
	Bring to these fields a	shallow peace,	broken only	by A	
31	D	D	Bm (G in v3, v4, v5)	G (A7 in v4)	
	stifled creak of	rotting bones which	hides a weary	sigh From	
35	D	C	D	C	
	one who's long for-	gotten now, from	one who's long for-	gotten now, from	
39	D	C	G	A7	A7
	one who's long for-	gotten now Just	how to laugh or	cry	

INTRO REPRISE 1

44	D	D	C	C	
48	D	D	C	C	

The

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except at end):

52	D	D	C	C	
	strength within his	one time heart has	failed to pass the	test, It's	
56	D	D	C	C	
	freedom, once fan-	tastic is now	fantasy sup-	pressed In	
60	D	D	Bm (G in v3, v4, v5)	G (A7 in v4)	
	dreams of one not	quite so free un-	til she'd been un-	dressed In	
64	D	C	D	C	
	rooms where freedom	separates, In	rooms where freedom	separates, In	
68	D	C	G	G	A7
	rooms where freedom	separates The	free	from all the	rest

INSTRUMENTAL 1

74	D	D	C	C	
78	D	D	C	C	
82	D	D	G	A7	A7
87	D	C	D	C	
91	D	C	G	A7	A7

An

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 except where previously indicated):

96	D	D	C	C	
	knowing that the	would be free etc	etc	etc	

V

113	D	C	G	A7	A7
	etc	etc	knows he needs to	say	

INTRO REPRISE 2

118	D	D	C	C	
122	D	D	C	C	
				Yet	

VERSE 4 (as Verse 1 except below or where previously indicated):

126	D	D	C	C	
	words are just a	void etc	etc	etc	

V

143	D	C	G	A7	A7	A7
	etc	etc	she	who had it	all	

INSTRUMENTAL 1

149	D	D	C	C	
153	D	D	C	C	
157	D	D	G	A7	A7
162	D	C	D	C	
166	D	C	G	A7	A7

So

VERSE 5 (as Verse 1 except below or where previously indicated):

171	D	D	C	C	
	once more under	empty skies etc	etc	etc	

V

143	D	C	G	A7	A7	A7
187	etc	etc	way	the wind has	blown	

CODA (repeat to fade)

193	D	D	C	C	
197	D	D	C	C	
201	D	D	C	C	
205	D	D	C	C	
209	D (start fade)	D	C	C	
213	D	D	C	C (end fade)	
	D (optional end)				

v1 The stillness of the wind and silence of the naked sky

Bring to these fields a shallow peace, broken only by
A stifled creak of rotting bones which hides a weary sigh
From one who's long forgotten now,
From one who's long forgotten now,
From one who's long forgotten now just how to laugh or cry.

v2 The strength within his one-time heart has failed to pass the test,
Its freedom, once fantastic, is now fantasy suppressed
In dreams of one not quite so free until she's been undressed
In rooms where freedom separates,
In rooms where freedom separates,
In rooms where freedom separates the free from all the rest.

v3 And knowing that the would-be free will scare the birds away
Unless they find the magic words to soothe and make them stay,
He'll ponder long and hard within these fields to find a way
Of calling up the fearless words,
Of calling up the fearless words,
Of calling up the fearless words he knows he needs to say.

v4 Yet words are but a void upon which meanings stand or fall,
And his took air on wispy clouds to float beyond recall,
The meaning aimed to win her heart was never heard at all,
They were only words, and what were words,
They were only words, and what were words,
They were only words, and what were words to she who had it all?

v5 So once more under empty skies the scarecrow stands alone,
His pride contorted by a heart of crumbling weathered stone,
Just dreaming all the while about the times he might have known,
While twisted roots stay silent,
Twisted roots stay silent,
Twisted roots stay silent of the way the wind has blown.