CABBAGE WHITE

www.scare crowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C / Am Time sig 4/4

	Am	Am7	Dm	Dm7	Em	Em7	F F	G7
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INTRO:

1				>> Em7
2	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
6	Dm	Em	Am	>> Em7
10	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
14	Dm	Em	Em7	Em7

VERSE 1:

18 Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7	
thought I held you	here, my cabbage	white,	You'd	
22 Dm	F >>> G7	Em	Em7	
settled on my	hand, I thought to	stay,	Yet	
26 Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7	
time has left my	colours, once so	bright,	To fade to	
30 Am	Am >>> Em7			
grev				

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except where indicated):

32	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
	hoped you'd rest con-	tent, my cabbage	white,	But
36	Dm	F >>> G7	Em	Em7
	never knew quite	what it was you	sought;	And
40	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7 >> Em7
	verity can	never hold the	light	Of dreams once
44	Am	Am		
	caught	And	•	

BRIDGE:

46 G7	G7	Dm >> G7	Em7
fragrant, like a	freshly scented	room,	Your
50 G7	G7	Am >>> F	Dm
soul has built a	garden in the	breeze,	Where
54 G7	G7	Em	Am7 >>> Dm7
butterflies can	flit from bloom to	bloom	With perfect
58 Am	Am >>> Dm7		

ease

60	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
64	Dm	Em >>> Dm	Em	Em >> Em7
68	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
72	Am	Am > Em7		_

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 except where shown)

74 Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
didn't feel a	thing, my cabbage	white,	For
78 Dm	F >>> G7	Em	Em7
I had glimpsed the	shape of things to	come,	Sil-
82 Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7 >> Em7
houetted,	sharp, as you took	flight,	Against the
86 Am	Am >>> Dm7		
sun			

CODA

88	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
92	Dm	F >>> G7	Em	Em7
96	Dm	Dm	F >>> G7	G7
100	Am	Am > Em7		
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102	F >>> G7	G7	Am	Am > Em7
106	F >>> G7	G7	Am	

- v1 I thought I held you here, my cabbage white, You`d settled on my hand, I thought to stay; Yet time has left my colours, once so bright, To fade to grey.
- v2 I hoped you'd rest content, my cabbage white, But never knew quite what it was you sought; And verity can never hold the light Of dreams, once caught.
- Br And fragrant, like a freshly scented room, Your soul has built a garden in the breeze, Where butterflies can flit from bloom to bloom With perfect ease.
- v3 I didn't feel a thing, my cabbage white, For I had glimpsed the shape of days to come, Silhouetted, sharp, as you took flight, Against the sun.