

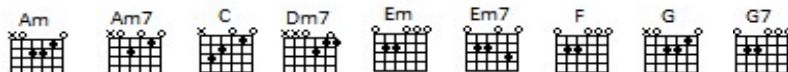
FIRST THINGS FIRST, ANNABEL

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Am

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1				Em7
2	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
6	Em >> F	G7 >> Em	C	C
				The

VERSE 1

10	Am	Dm7	G	Em	
	ones she hoped would	cheer her Seemed	quick to let her	down,	
14	Am	G	Am7	Em7	
	Those she needed	near her	Always out of	The	
18	Am	Dm7	G	Em	
	home she might re-	turn to Was	Was never really	there, And the	
22	Am	Dm7	Am	C	C
	friends she chose to	turn to Could	never really	care.....	If

CHORUS 1:

27	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
	she could do some	taking she'd de-	vote herself to	giving, But
31	Em >> F	G7 >> Em		
	first she has to	take the strength for		
33	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
	giving.....			
37	Em >> F	G7 >> Em	C	C
				The

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

41	Am	Dm7	G	Em
	people she'd con-	fide in etc	etc	etc

V

53	Am	Dm7	Am	C	C
	etc	etc	struggle in the	dark.....	And

CHORUS 2:

58	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
	though it's pointless	dying when she's	far too fond of	living, She'd

62	Em >> F	G7 >> Em
	often wonder,	what's the point of

64	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
	living?			

68	Em >> F	G7 >> Em
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CODA

70	Am >> Em	G7	G7 >> Em7	Em7
74	Em >> F	G7 >> Em	C	

v1 The ones she hoped would cheer her
 Seemed quick to let her down,
 Those she needed near her
 Always out of town;
 The home she might return to
 Was never really there,
 And the friends she chose to turn to
 Could

Ch1 If she could do some taking she'd devote herself to giving,
 But first she has to take the strength for giving.....

v2 The people she'd confide in
 Could never seem to hear,
 The things she'd put her pride in
 Would always disappear;
 Fires she'd build to warm her
 Would somehow fail to spark,
 And when her night was stormy
 She'd struggle in the dark.....

Ch2 And though it's pointless dying when she's far too fond of living,
 She'd often wonder, what's the point of living?.....