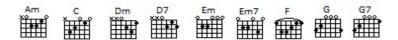
THE LAVA FIELDS (SMOKY BAY)

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4



Am

Am

INTRO

| 1 | | | >>>G7 |
|-----------|---|----|-----------|
| 2 C | C | Am | Am >>> G7 |
| | - | • | • |
| LF INTRO: | | | |

G

G

G >>> G7

G >>> G7

LF VERSE 1:

| 14 C | Am | G | G >>> G7 |
|----------------|------------------|------------------|----------|
| They took me | out into the | lava plains, | |
| 18 C | Am | Dm | G7 |
| To where two | wildernesses | meet; | |
| 22 C | Am | G | G >>> G7 |
| The distant | snow upon the | mountain chains, | |
| 26 C | Am | Em | G >>> G7 |
| The twisted | lava at my | feet; | |
| 30 C | Am | G | G >>> G7 |
| I watched them | leave along the | cinder track, | |
| 34 C | Am | Dm | G7 |
| I saw them | finally disapp- | ear; | |
| 38 C | Am | G | G >>> G7 |
| I thought of | loneliness but | felt no lack - | |
| 42 C | Am | С | F |
| There was no | need for company | here; | |
| 46 C | G7 | | |
| | | | |

LF Verse 2 (as Verse 1)

| 40 | • | | | 0 |
|----|-----|-----|-----|-------------|
| 48 | (. | IAM | l(1 | i(1 >>> (1/ |
| | • | , | • | 0 |
| | | | | - |

They left me etc (LF v2)

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78 C F C G7

.... there (end of LFv2)

| 82 | С | F | С | G7 | | |
|-----|-------------------------|---------------|--------------------|-----------------|--|--|
| | LEAD IN TO SMOKY B | AY: | | | | |
| 86 | С | lc | Am | Am >>> G7 | | |
| 90 | C >> Em | C >> Em | G7 | Am | | |
| | SB VERSE 1: | | | • | | |
| 94 | C >> Em | | D7 >> G | | | |
| | When your batteries | are | running low, | | | |
| 96 | G7 | | Am | | | |
| | When you're being dr | agged down by | life's sharp flow, | | | |
| 98 | C >> Em | | D7 >> G | | | |
| | Make it to the airport | , there's a | place to go | | | |
| 100 | Em7 | | C> Em > C >> | | | |
| | Down in the Smoky | | Bay | | | |
| | SB CHORUS 1: | | | | | |
| 102 | C >> Em | | C >> Em | | | |
| | Smoky Bay, | | Smoky Bay, Your | Smoky Bay, Your | | |
| 104 | | | Am | | | |
| | troubles and cares wi | ll simply | blow away, From | | | |
| 106 | C >> Em | | D7 >> G | | | |
| | tall rugged cliffs wher | e the | sea birds play; | | | |
| 108 | Em7 | | C > Em > C >> | | | |
| | Down in the Smoky | | Bay | | | |
| | SB VERSE 2 (as Verse | 1): | I | | | |
| 110 | C >> Em | | D7 >> G | | | |
| | Dreams are never etc | | | | | |
| 116 | Em7 | | C> Em > C >> | | | |
| | Down in the Smoky | | Bay | | | |
| | SB CHORUS 2: (as Cho | orus 1) | · | | | |
| 118 | C >> Em | | C >> Em | | | |
| | Smoky Bay, | | Smoky Bay, Your | | | |
| | SB CHORUS 3: (as Cho | orus 1) | | | | |
| 126 | C >> Em | | C >> Em | | | |
| | Smoky Bay, | | Smoky Bay, | | | |
| | LF INTRO REPRISE | | | | | |
| 134 | | Am | G | G >>> G7 | | |
| 138 | С | Am | G | G >>> G7 | | |
| | | | | | | |

LF Verse 2 (as Verse 1)

| 142 | С | Am | G | G >>> G7 |
|-----|---|----|---|----------|
| | | | | |

They came to fetch etc

ν

| 172 | С | F | С | G7 |
|-----|----------|---|---|----|
| • | (re)turn | | | |

CODA

| 176 C | | F | С | G7 |
|-------|----|---|---|----|
| 180 G | 67 | С | | |

LF v1 They took me out onto the lava plains,

To where two wildernesses meet;

The distant snow upon the mountain chains,

The twisted lava at my feet:

I watched them leave along the cinder track,

I saw them finally disappear;

I thought of loneliness, but felt no lack:

There was no need for company here.

LF v2 They left me out there where the hot springs flow,

Where pools of fiery liquid rise;

From crusted craters where the geysers blow,

And turn to steam against the skies:

The distant mountains shimmered in smoky grey,

I caught the sulphur on the air;

I thought of solitude, but felt okay,

I needed no companion there.....

SB v1When your batteries are running low,

When you're being dragged down by life's sharp flow,

Make it to the airport, there's a place to go

Down in the Smoky Bay:

SB ch1 Smoky Bay, Smoky Bay,

Your troubles and cares will simply blow away From tall rugged cliffs where the sea birds play

Down in the Smoky Bay.

SB v2 Dreams are never where you think they`ll be,

We all need a voyage of discovery,

And I've discovered dreams, discovered me

Down in the Smoky Bay:

SB ch2 Smoky Bay, Smoky Bay,

Worries and woes will gently wash away

In breathless waterfalls of silver spray

Down in the Smoky Bay.

SB ch3 Smoky Bay, Smoky Bay,

Nature and man in perfect interplay,

With all your cares a million miles away

When you're down in Smoky Bay.....

LF v3They came to fetch me from the rocky ledge,

From where two continents depart;

And for a while I stood there upon the edge,

Unsure of which one held my heart:
I thought of all the things I'd always known,
I thought of things I'd still to learn,
And though relieved at being no more alone,
I vowed that one day I'd return.....