

## THE LAST SUPPER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



G7

### VERSE 1:

2	C	C	G7	G7
				And a napkin
6	C	C	Am	Am
	sighs;	Crumpled up and	tossed;	Like my courage,
10	G	G	Em	D
	lost;	On the	table between us	now;
14	D	C	C	D
	And a truth de-	nies	A choking	need
18	D	G	Am	G7
	To make an hour re-	cede	Some-	how;
22	G7	C	C	G7
	As the napkin	sighs;		

### VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

26	G7			
	And the blue ink			
27	C	C	Am	Am
	dries etc			

V

43	G7	C	C	G7	G7
	As the blue ink	dries			The

### BRIDGE

48	C	Am	G	Em7
	food and wine were	there for us to	savour;	The
52	Am	G	Am	G7
	conversation	made it more com -	plete;	Yet
56	C	D	G	Em7
	nagging through the	aftertaste, a	flavour;	That
60	Am	G >> G7	Em	G7
	outside is a	cold and empty	street;	To -
64	C	Am	G	Em7
	morrow we will	be so very	lonely;	And
68	Am	G	Am	G7
	more so since to-	night was so in-	tense;	And

72	C	D	G	Em7
	I just can't but	help to wish, if	only,	Our
76	Am	D	Em	G7
	talk tonight was	in a different	tense;	

#### INSTRUMENTAL

80	C	C	Am	Am
84	G	G	Em	D
88	D	C	C	D
92	D	G	Am	G7
96	G7	C	C	G7

#### VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

100	G7			
	And a wine glass			
101	C	C	Am	Am
	cries etc			

#### V

117	G7	C	C	G7	G7
	As the wine glass	cries			

v1 And a napkin sighs,  
 Crumpled up and tossed,  
 Like my courage, lost  
 On the table between us now;  
 And a truth denies  
 A choking need  
 To make an hour recede  
 Somehow,  
 As the napkin sighs.

v2 And the blue ink dries  
 As a smooth steel pen  
 Signs a last amen  
 To the time that it writes away;  
 And your bold front eyes  
 Find a strength unknown,  
 So gallant, that my own  
 Must look away  
 As the blue ink dries.

Br1 The food and wine were there for us to savour,  
 The conversation made it more complete,  
 Yet nagging through the aftertaste, a flavour  
 That outside is a cold and empty street;

Br2 Tomorrow, we will be so very lonely,  
 And more so, since tonight was so intense,  
 And I just can't but help to wish, if only  
 Our talk tonight was of a different tense.

v3 And a wine glass cries  
 As a dear friend stands,  
 And impatient hands  
 On a wristwatch bind a fate;  
 And a strong heart tries  
 To hold against its pain,  
 Be bold and brave again,  
 Perhaps too late,  
 As the wine glass cries.