

STARS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Am

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1			Em7
3	Am	Am	G
7	Am	Am	G
11	Am	Am	G
15	Am	Am	G
19	Am	Am	G
23	Em7 (?)	Am	G
27	G	Am	G
31	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am

VERSE 1 / 2:

35	Am	Am	G	G7
	There've been so	many many times when	you've been far from	here,
39	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
	I've woken,	silent, in the	night;	And
43	Am	Am	G	G7
	thinking only	how it would be if	you were somewhere	near,
47	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am	Am
	I sigh and	rise. Turn on the	light;	
51	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Pacing up and	down around the bedroom	lighting up a cig-a-	rette;
55	Am	G7	Am	Am
	Wondering if I'll	ever get to	sleep;	Yet
59	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	passing by your	picture just re-	minds me that I cant for-	get,
63	Am	Dm	G7	G7
	That my	longing is too	deep;	
67	Am	Am	G	G7
71	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
75	G	Am	G	G7
79	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am	Am

VERSE 3 / 4

83	Am	Am	G	G7
	Trying to read a book but	glossing through the pages,	not taking anything	in,

87	Em7 (?) Setting up the chess set,	Am running through the latest	G game;	Em7
91	Am Taking out a pen to	Am maybe write a letter but	G not knowing where to be-	G7 gin;
95	Em7 (?) Wondering if I hugged the	Am7 pillow would it be the	Am same?;	Am
99	G7 Finally getting dressed and	G7 going downstairs,	Am raiding the food supp-	Am7 lies,
103	Am Staring at the phone but	G7 letting temptation pass	Am by,	Am
107	G7 Fetching the lead and	G7 waking up the dog,	Am much to his great sur-	Am7 prise, And
111	Am stepping out be-	Dm neath the cold clear	G7 skies;	G7
115	Am	Am	G	G7
119	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
123	G	Am	G	G7
127	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am	Am

VERSE 5:

131	Am Spending half an hour just	Am throwing a ball to a	G tired and bemused old	G7 dog;
135	Em7 (?) Giving up with him when he	Am runs out of patience and	G love;	Em7
139	Am Strolling through the woods with my	Am thoughts on you,	G sitting on an old fallen	G7 log;
143	Em7 (?) Glancing upwards,	Am7 noticing the stars a-	Am bove;	Am
147	G7	G7	Am	Am7
151	Am	G7	Am	Am
155	Am	G7	Am	Am7
159	Am	Dm	G7	G7
161	G7	Dm		

VERSE 6 / 7:

165	Am Watching the stars for an	Am hour or more,	G picking out the brightest and	G7 best,
169	Em7 (?) Countless phrases	Am runnnng through my	G head,	Em7 Then
173	Am hastening home with a	Am grateful dog,	G upstairs. Getting un-	G7 dressed,
177	Em7 (?) Pulling back the covers and	Am7 sliding into	Am bed;	Am

181	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Waking refreshed and	reaching fo a pen in the	cold clear morning	light,
185	Am	G7	Am	Am
	Writing down these words with	hope and spirit a-	new:	
189	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	"Of all the	many stars which	brighten up my	night,
193	Am	Dm	G7	G7
	By far the	brightest one is	you";	
197	G7	G7	Am	Am7
201	Am	G7	Am	Am
205	Am	G7	Am	Am7
209	Am	Dm	G7	G7
				And

VERSE 8 / 9:

213	Am	Am	G	G7
	if you ever wake up	lonely in the night, just	crying out for	love,
217	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
	There still is	one thing you can	do;	Just
221	Am	Am	G	G7
	step up to the window,	open up the curtains,	look into the stars a-	bove,
225	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am	Am
	And find the	one that shines for	you;	
229	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Of all the	many many stars that	twinkle warm and	bright,
233	Am	G7	Am	Am
	There's only	one that pulls me	through;	
237	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Of all the	many stars that	brighten up my	night,
241	Am	Dm	G7	G7
	By far the	brightest one is	you.	
245	Am	Am	G	G7
249	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
253	G	Am	G	G7
257	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am	Am

VERSE 10:

261	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Of all the	many many stars that	clothe me with their	light,
265	Am	G7	Am	Am
	There's only	one that warms me	through;	
269	G7	G7	Am	Am7
	Of all the	many stars that	brighten up my	night,

273	Am By far the	Dm brightest one,	Am By far the	Dm brightest one,
277	Am By far the	Dm brightest one is		
279	Am you.	Am	G	G7
283	Em7 (?)	Am	G	Em7
287	G	Am	G	G7
291	Em7 (?)	Am7	Am7	

v1 There`ve been so many many times when you`ve been far from here,
 I`ve woken, silent, in the night,
 And thinking only how it would be if you were somewhere near,
 I sigh, and rise, turn on the light.

v2 Pacing up and down around the bedroom, lighting up a cigarette,
 Wondering if I`ll ever get to sleep,
 Yet passing by your picture just reminds me that I can`t forget,
 That my longing is too deep.

v3 Trying to read a book but glossing through the pages, not taking anything in,
 Setting up the chess set, running through the latest game,
 Taking out a pen to maybe write a letter, but not knowing where to begin,
 Wondering if I hugged the pillow, would it be the same?

v4 Finally getting dressed and going downstairs, raiding the food supplies,
 Staring at the phone but letting temptation pass by,
 Fetching the lead and waking up the dog, much to his great surprise,
 And stepping out beneath the cold clear skies.

v5 Passing half an hour just throwing a ball to a tired and bemused old dog,
 Giving up with him when he runs out of patience and love,
 Strolling through the woods with my thoughts on you, sitting on an old fallen log,
 Glancing upwards, noticing the stars above.

v6 Watching the stars for an hour or more, picking out the brightest and best,
 Countless phrases running through my head,
 Then hastening home with a grateful dog, upstairs, getting undressed,
 Pulling back the covers and sliding into bed;

v7 Waking refreshed and reaching for a pen in the cold clear morning light,
 Writing down these words with hope and spirit anew:
 `Of all the many stars which brighten up my night,
 By far the brightest one is you`.

v8 And if you ever wake up lonely in the night, just crying out for love,
 There still is one thing you can do,
 Just step up to the window, open up the curtains, look into the stars above,
 And find the one that shines for you:

v9 Of all the many many stars that twinkle warm and bright,
 There`s only one that pulls me through,
 Of all the many stars that brighten up my night,
 By far the brightest one is you.

v10 Of all the many many stars that clothe me with their light,

There`s only one that warms me through,
Of all the many stars that brighten up my night,
By far the brightest one, by far the brightest one,
By far the brightest one is you.