

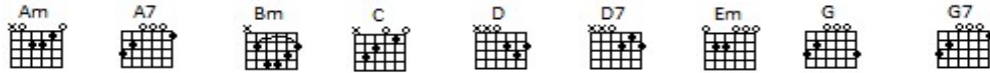
TRAVELLERS' TALES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G / Em

Time sig 3/4



INTRO:

1				Bm	
2	Bm	Bm	Bm	Bm	Bm

He was

VERSE 1:

7	Em	Em	Am >> G7	C	
	standing by the	signpost where the	winding crossroads	meet,	
11	Em	C	Em > C > G7	Am	
	Worn and hungry,	tired and cold, With	blisters on his	feet:	
15	G	Em	D	Bm	
	She was just ar-	riving From an-	other twisted	lane, And though it	
19	Em	G	Em >> C	Bm	Bm
	led from somewhere	else, She was	weary just the	same.	

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except where shown):

24	Em	Em	D >> D7	Em >> A7
	Each took out a	compass To see	where their journey	lay, Yet
28	D	G	Em > C > G7	Am
	was it just a	fluke of chance they	self same	way? And
32	G	Em	D	Bm
	as they walk to-	gether now On the	way to who knows	where, Each is
36	Em	G	Em >> C	
	grateful for the	company And the	stories they can	
40	Bm	Bm	Bm	Bm
	share.....			We will

CHORUS 1:

44	G	Bm	C	Am
	pass in the	night With a	beacon, a	light, Which will
48	Bm	Am	Am	D7
	blot out our	darkness and re-	store us to	sight: We will
52	G	Bm	Bm	C

sound out our foghorns, a single clear drone, And re-

56	G	Am	D7	G	G
	joice we're not	sailing the	ocean a-	lone.....	When they

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 except where shown):

60	G	Em	D7	C
	reach another	crossroads, Who can	guess what they will	do: Will they

64	Em	C	Em > C > G7	Am
	stay together	for a hile, or	separate a-	new? Yet

68	G	Em	D	Bm
	paths can cross	forever On the	ways to journeys`	ends, And

72	Em	G	Em >> C
	each will take new	warmth and strength	
		From an	hour spent as

75	Bm	Bm	Bm	Bm
	friends:			Though our

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1):

79	G	Bm	C	Am
	seas are con-	fusing etc		

V

91	G	Am	D7	G	G
					And in the

CHORUS 3 (as Chorus 1):

96	G	Bm	C	Am
	dead of the	night etc		

V

108	G	Am	D7	G	G
					And tho' the

CHORUS 3 (as Chorus 1):

113	G	Bm	C	Am
	oceans we	travel etc		

V

125	G	Am	D7	G	G
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CODA

130	G	Bm	C	Am
134	Bm	Am	Am	D7
138	G	Bm	Bm	C
142	G	Am	D7	G

Optional repeat to fade

147	G	Bm	C	Am
151	Bm	Am	Am	D7
155	G	Bm	Bm	C
159	G	Am	D7	G

(optional end of fade)

v1 He was standing by the signpost
 Where the winding crossroads meet,
 Worn and hungry, tired and cold,
 With blisters on his feet:
 She was just arriving
 From another twisted lane,
 And though it led from somewhere else,
 She was weary just the same.

v2 Each took out a compass
 To see where their journey lay,
 Yet was it just a fluke of chance
 They chose the self same way?
 And as they walk together now
 On the way to who knows where,
 Each is grateful for the company
 And the stories they can share.....

Ch1 We will pass in the night with a beacon, a light,
 Which will blot out our darkness and restore us to sight:
 We will sound out our foghorns, a single clear drone,
 And rejoice we're not sailing the ocean alone.....

v3 When they reach another crossroads,
 Who can guess what they will do:
 Will they stay together for a while,
 Or separate anew?
 Yet paths can cross forever
 On the ways to journeys' ends,
 And each will take new warmth and strength
 From an hour spent as friends.....

Ch2 Though our seas are confusing, our courses unknown,
 We will still hold a compass to the friends that we've known:
 They are marks on our maps as we sail on our way
 To collect all the stories we'll tell them some day.....

Ch3 And in the dead of the night as we ride out a storm
 They will sail close beside us and help keep us warm:
 They will listen with love to the terrors we've known
 While we in our turn hear out tales of their own.....

Ch4 And though the oceans we travel are lonely and vast,
 There will still be a time when we come home at last:
 Then we'll meet at the quayside, ease the wind from our sails,
 And retire to the tavern to share travellers' tales.....