

SHE WAS A GENTLE LOVER

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1

G7 >>> Am

VERSE 1:

2	Dm She was a gentle	Em >> Bbmaj7 (or try Dm) lover	C >>> G7	
5	Em She was a gentle	Dm lover; she was	C always there to	Em please; she was
9	Dm tender and re-	C laxing, with a	Em7 gentle air of	Am ease; She pro-
13	Em vided hope and	Dm shelter, put the	C warmth within my	Em bed; her
17	Dm wine kept me from	C thirsting, her	Em7 larder kept me	Am fed;
				Am And
22	Em when I walked a-	Dm lone then she was	C with me every	Em mile; Her
26	Dm nature was my	C company, its	Em7 gentleness my	Am smile; She was
30	F such a gentle	G lover, there was	Dm kindness on her	G7 face;
				G7 And
35	Dm many's the time I've	C held her in a	Em7 soft and warm em-	Am brace;
				Am
40	C She was a gentle	Em7 lover	C >> Bbm7	C >>> Am

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

44	Dm She was a willing	Em >> Bbmaj7 (or try Dm) lover etc	C >>> G7
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V

81	C She was a willing	Em7 lover	C >> Bbm7	C >>> Am
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INSTRUMENTAL:

85	Em	Dm	C	Em
89	Dm	C	Em7	Am
93	Em	Dm	C	Em
97	Dm	C	Em7	Am
				Am

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

102	Dm	Em >> Bbmaj7 (or try Dm)	C >>> G7
	She was a fragile	lover etc	

V

140	C	Em7	C >> Bbm7	C >>> Am
	She was a fragile	lover		

CODA

144	C >>> Am	C >>> Am	C >>> Em7	C >>> Am
148	C	Em7	C >>> Em7	C

v1 She was a gentle lover:

She was a gentle lover, she was always there to please,
She was tender and relaxing, with a gentle air of ease,
She provided hope and shelter, put the warmth within my bed,
Her wine kept me from thirsting, her larder kept me fed;
And when I walked alone, then she was with me every mile,
Her nature was my company, its gentleness my smile,
She was such a gentle lover, there was kindness on her face,
And many's the time I've held her in a soft and warm embrace:
She was a gentle lover.

v2 She was a willing lover:

She wore the finest dresses, there was a richness in their hue,
From snowfall white, to desert red, to ocean turquoise blue,
And I've known their subtle textures where she's lain within my arms,
Delicate, inviting, full of gentle and willing charms;
I have climbed her contoured mountains, felt her fingers through my hair,
Wandered her lush green forests, picked the flowers which gathered there,
Explored her deepest valleys, entered caves where rivers flow,
She was a willing lover, who never once said No:
She was a willing lover.

v3 She was a fragile lover:

She once seemed a sturdy lover, she was strength and will to live,
She was kindness and compassion, ever ready to forgive,
But I think of those who raped her, in an unprovoked attack,
Laid bare her fragile nature, tore the clothes from off her back,
Took her at their leisure in a frenzy of wanton lust,
Then sated, left her naked, bruised and bleeding in the dust;
Her face still bears the scars now, in the shadows upon her brow,
She was always a sturdy lover, but she's much more fragile now:
She was a fragile lover.