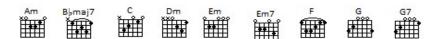
SHE WAS A GENTLE LOVER

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1 G7>>> Am

VERSE 1:

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

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

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

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81	С	Em7	C >> Bbm7	C >>> Am
	She was a willing	lover		

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

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

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

CODA

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

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:

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.