

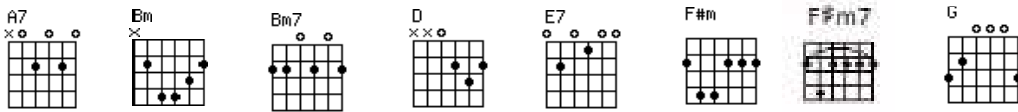
BE BRAVE

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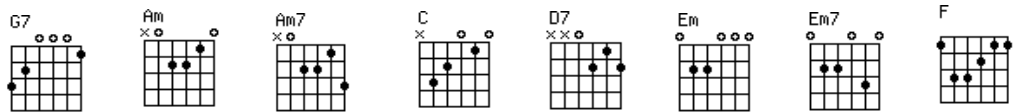
(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D (or C with capo 2nd fret)

Time sig 3/4



(Alt chords with capo at 2nd fret:)



1

A7(G7)

INTRO

2	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
6	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)

Be

VERSE 1

10	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>F#m7(Em7)>Bm(Am)
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brave, Dry your

14	G(F)	G(F)	G(F)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
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eyes: There's a

18	F#m(Em)	F#m(Em)	F#m(Em)	Bm(Am)>Bm7(Am7)>F#m(Em)
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hope that lurks out- side of us, taking colour as its grief now

22	A(G)	A7(G7)	F#m(Em)	D(C)>A(G)>E7(G7)
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dies; And

26	A(G)	A(G)	A(G)>A7(G7)>A(G)	Bm7(Am7)>A7(G7)>F#m(Em)
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somewhere in these teardrops are the tinted hues that you and I both

30	E7(D7)	E7(D7)	E7(D7)	D(C)>A(G)>A7(G7)
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know -

From the

34	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>F#m7(Em7)>Bm(Am)
	tulips on the	ring road		Or re-

38	G(F)	G(F)	G(F)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
	flections		in the	pure white arctic

42	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
	snow.			Be >> verse 2

BRIDGE:

				F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>>
80		<< From verse 2		Be

81	A(G)	A(G)	A(G)	Bm(Am)>A7(G7)>F#m(Em)
	calm,			Let it

85	E7(G7)	E7(G7)	E7(G7)	D(C)>A(G)>A7(G7)
	pass:			There are

89	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	Bm(Am)>Bm7(Am7)>F#m(Em)
	dreams that hold out-	side of ours, with	promises that our	own can't sur-

93	A(G)	A7(G7)	F#m(Em)	D(C)>A(G)>E7(G7)
	pass;			And

97	A(G)	A(G)	A(G)>A7(G7)>A(G)	Bm7(Am7)>A7(G7)>F#m(Em)
	somewhere from our	nightmares are the	places that the	demons cannot

101	E7(D7)	E7(D7)	E7(D7)	D(C)>A(G)>A7(G7)
	reach -			The

105	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>F#m7(Em7)>Bm(Am)
	fresh food aisle at	Tesco,		Or the

109	G(F)	G(F)	G(F)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
	ocean,		breaking	mighty on the

113	D (C)	D (C)	D (C)	F#m(Em)>E7(D7)>A7(G7)
	beach.			

v1 Be brave, dry your eyes:

There's a hope that lurks outside of ours,

Taking colour as its grief now dies;

And somewhere in these teardrops
Are the tinted hues that you and I both know –
The tulips on the ring road,
Or reflections in the pure white Arctic snow.

v2 Be bold, face the storm:

There's a light that burns outside of ours,
A fire to keep us safe and warm;
And somewhere in this darkness
Are the boundaries of all that still remains -
From the car park at the station,
To the vastness of the far off pampas plains.

Br1: Be calm, let it pass:

There are dreams that hold outside of ours,
With promise that our own can't surpass:
And somewhere from our nightmares
Are the places that the demons cannot reach:
The fresh food aisle at Tesco,
Or the ocean, breaking mighty on the beach..

v3 Be strong, and survive;

There's a world that lives outside of ours,
Whose turning keeps our own alive:
And somewhere in that paradox
Is the gap that we could always understand,
Between the places you lay beside me,
And the boulders strewn across the Martian sand.