

## JULES AND ANNA

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C# (or play as C with capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4



### INTRO

			D#m(as Dm)
2	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	G# (as G)	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm)
6	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	G# (as G)	G >>> G#7 (as G7)

### VERSE 1

10	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Jules enjoys the	G# (as G) seashore and the	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm) summer breeze,	D#m(as Dm)
14	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Walks on Cornish	G# (as G) beaches, then	G >>> G#7 (as G7) home for Cornish	D#m(as Dm) teas, The
18	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) lazy taste of	D#m(as Dm) ripe fresh fruit and	G >>> G#7 (as G7) rationed cheese,	A#m (as Am) While
22	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Anna dreams in	G# (as G) silence on her	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm) tiny bed,	D#m(as Dm)
26	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Pen in hand, a	G# (as G) million thoughts that	G >>> G#7 (as G7) form inside her	D#m(as Dm) head, A
30	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) million things she	D#m(as Dm) really feels should	G >>> G#7 (as G7) not remain un-	A#m (as Am) said,
34	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	D#m(as Dm)	C# (as C) >> G# (as G) > G#7 (as G7)	A#m (as Am)

### VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

38	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Jules enjoys her	G# (as G) memories over	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm) ginger beer etc	D#m(as Dm)
V				
58	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) stepping from ths	D#m(as Dm) dingy attic,	G >>> G#7 (as G7) out into the	A#m (as Am) sun,
62	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	D#m(as Dm)	C# (as C) >> G# (as G) > G#7 (as G7)	A#m (as Am)

### BRIDGE (Instrumental)

66	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	G# (as G)	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm)	D#m(as Dm)
70	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	G# (as G)	G >>> G#7 (as G7)	D#m(as Dm)
74	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	D#m(as Dm)	G >>> G#7 (as G7)	A#m (as Am) The

### BRIDGE half-(verse)

78	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) yawning worlds, with	G# (as G) yet so little	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm) time apart,	D#m(as Dm) The
82	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) grace of gods, or	G# (as G) twists of fate on	G >>> G#7 (as G7) which our childhoods	D#m(as Dm) start, And
86	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) lead us to that	D#m(as Dm) crossroads where our	G >>> G#7 (as G7) dreams depart	A#m (as Am)

### VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

90	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Jules enjoys her	G# (as G) armchair now, be-	A#m7 (as Am7) >> D#m(as Dm) side the door etc	D#m(as Dm)
V				
110	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am) Anna stares out	D#m(as Dm) dreaming from the	G >>> G#7 (as G7) cover of a	A#m (as Am) book

### CODA

114	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	D#m(as Dm)	C# (as C) >> G# (as G) > G#7 (as G7)	A#m (as Am)
118	C# (as C) >> A#m (as Am)	D#m(as Dm)	C# (as C)	

v1 Jules enjoys the seashore, and the Summer breeze,  
Walks on shingled beaches, then home for Cornish teas,  
The lazy taste of ripe fresh fruit, and rationed cheese.

While Anna dreams in silence on her tiny bed,  
Pen in hand, a million thoughts that form inside her head,  
A million things she badly feels should not remain unsaid.

v2 Jules enjoys her memories, over ginger beer,  
Of blackened nights in hiding, a tingling sense of fear,  
Of bombs that fell, or clacking trains that brought her here.

While Anna dreams of breaking free from everyone,  
A precious hour where all that went before can be undone,  
Of stepping from her dingy attic, out into the sun.

\*

Br The yawning worlds, with yet so little time apart,  
The grace of gods, or twists of fate, on which our childhoods start,  
And lead us to that crossroads where our dreams depart.

\*

v3 Jules enjoys her armchair now, beside the door,  
Generations kneel around her, gathered on the floor,  
Listening to her tales of eighty years or more,

While there behind, for anyone who stops to look,  
The twists and turns that shape our lives, the courses that they took,  
And Anna dreaming outwards, from the cover of a book.