STRANGE SKIES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4

















INTRO

1				Em
2	G	Am	G7	Dm
6	G	С	F	Em
		-		We

VERSE 1

10	G	Am	G7	Dm
	stood awhile, be-	mused, Dis-	oriented, con-	fused, Dis-
_				
14	G	С	F	Em
	tracted by the	hues of	strange	skies,
_				
18	G	Am	G7	Dm
	hands across our	eyes, As	if to give dis-	guise To
_				
22	G	C >>> Cmaj7	С	Em
	what the dancing	light im-	plies	We

BRIDGE 1

26	G	F	Am	Em
	always thought our	right would see us	through	
	Γ-	I-	-	_
30	G	F	G	Em
	aspirations,	virtuous and	true	Would
34	G	F	Em	Em
	chair us to the	glories we pur-	sue	

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

38	G	Am	G7	Dm	
42	G	С	F	Em	
46	G	Am	G7	Dm	
50	G	C >>> Cmai7	<u>C</u>	Fm	

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1 except end)

54	G	F	Am	Em
	all the thoughts that	Gods were on our	side	Have
58	G	F	G	Em
	proved but idle	boasts and been be-	lied,	The
62	G	F	Em	F
	promises of	fame they held now	died,	Oh how they
66	Em	Em	Em	Em
	died,			We

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

70	G	Am	G7	Dm
	stood there, looking	on etc		Do
	V			
82	G	C >>> Cmaj7	C	Em
	all the hope the	night de-	nies	
	CODA			
86	G	C >>> Cmaj7	С	Em
٩n	G	C >>> Cmai7	(

- v1 We stood awhile, bemused,
 Disoriented, confused,
 Distracted by the hues
 Of strange skies,
 Our hands across our eyes
 As if to give disguise
 To what the dancing light
 Implies
- Br1 We always thought our right would see us through, Our aspirations, virtuous and true, Would chair us to the glories we pursue
- Br2 Yet all the thoughts that Gods were on our side, Have proved but lofty boasts, and been belied, The promises of fame they held now died, Oh how they died
- v2 We stood there, looking on,
 All shred of faith now gone
 As darkness fell upon
 The strange skies,
 Mouths closed to hold the breath,
 And ward the taste of death
 Of all the hope the night
 Denies