

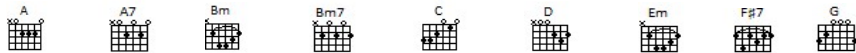
THE FEAR AND THE DREAD

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			A7
2	D	Em >> Bm	Bm
6	G	G	Bm >> F#7
			It's

VERSE 1

10	D	Em >> Bm	
	late still,	As,	
12	D	Bm	G
	listening to soft quiet	breathing elsewhere in the	I
16	F#7	Bm >> F#7	
	wait still,	Then	
18	Bm	Em	Bm
	turn from the ceiling to	stare at the wall now in-	Where
22	D	Bm7	G
	darkness plays tricks on the	eyes that remain open	In
26	Bm	D	A
	shadows that cast from the	trees in the moonlight out-	And

CHORUS 1

30	Em	C	D
	all that remains of dis-	quiet brought on by the	night,
34	D	A	D
	sense of foreboding, a	feeling that something's not	right
38	Em	C	D
	fear you won't be here to-	morrow, Or a dread that you	might
42	D	A7	

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (as Verse 1)

44	D	Em >> Bm	
46	D	Bm	G
50	F#7	Bm >> F#7	G
52	Bm	Em	Bm
56	D	Bm7	G
60	Bm	D	A7

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS (as Chorus 1 except where highlighted)

64	Em	C	D >> A
68	D	A	G >> A7
72	Em	C	A7
76	D	A7	A7
		I	

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

78	D	Em >> Bm	
	lie still	etc	
		V	
94	Bm	D	A
	kindness no shadows on	walls from the moonlight out-	Yet

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1 except where highlighted)

98	Em	C	D >> A
	all that remains are these	nagging misgivings I've	got.
102	D	A	G >> A7
	things that you'll always re-	member of things I for-	Of
		got	And a
106	Em	C	A7

fear that one day you'll leave me, Or a dread you might not

110 D A7

CODA (repeat to fade)

112	D	Em >> Bm	
114	D	Bm	G
118	F#7	Bm >> F#7	
120	Bm	Em	Bm
124	D (start fade)	Em >> Bm	
126	D	Bm	G
130	F#7	Bm >> F#7	
132	Bm	Em	-

(End fade)

v1 It's late still,
As, listening to soft quiet breathing elsewhere in the bed,
I wait still,
Then turn from the ceiling to stare at the wall now instead,
Where darkness plays tricks on the eyes that remain open wide,
In shadows that cast from the trees in the moonlight outside:

Ch1 And all that remains is disquiet, brought on by the night:
A sense of foreboding, a feeling that something's not right,
And a fear you won't be here tomorrow - or a dread that you might.

v2 I lie still,
Grappling with strange contradictions that linger on air,
And try still
To resolve them to softer solutions that used to be there,
Where warmth played no tricks on the arms that remained open wide:
And kindness no shadows on walls from the moonlight outside:

Ch2 Yet all that remains are these nagging misgivings I've got:
Of things that you'll always remember of things I forgot,
And a fear that one day you'll leave me - or a dread you might not.