EVENING FALLS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4























INTRO

1			A7
2 Em	Dm	C >> Em	D>> C>A7
6 D	С	G	Em >> G7

VERSE 1

10 Em	Dm	C >> Em	D >> C > A7	
Evening falls, She's	never more alone than when the	gloomy evening	falls,	
	To .			
4 D	C	G	Em >> G7	
Evening calls To	cast deceptive shadows on those	same four lonely	walls, She	
8 C/G	Icm	lg	Am >> D	
pauses awhile And	catches his smlle A-	cross the darkened	room, Then	
2 G	lc .	lg	Am	
	IC			
reaches through air To	touch at his hair,	Stroking it through the	gloom, To	
6 G	lc	lp	C >> A7	
feel him like be-	fore, As	evening falls once	more	
			-	
0 Em	Dm	C >> Em	D >> C > A7	
	•		То-	
BRIDGE				

34	G	С	G	C
	gether they are	strong, But	spirits depart, To	tear them apart, And
38	G	Am	Am	
	how their hearts will	long		

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

41	Em	Dm	C >> Em	D >> C > A7
45	D	С	G	Em >> G7
49	C/G	Cm	G	Am >> D
53	G	С	G	Am
57	G	С	D	C >> A7
61	Em	Dm	C >> Em	D >> C > A7

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

5 Em	Dm	C >> Em	D >> C > A7	
Morning light, He's	never missed her more than in the	dazzled morning	light, The	
D	C	G	Em >> G7	
morning bright Brings	soft deceptive shadows like re-	mainders of the	night, He	
C/G	Cm	G	Am >> D	
stirs in his bed, While	lifting his head, To	watch her yawn and	rise, Then	
G	c	G	Am	
reaches through space, Car-	essing her face, To	tease sleep from her	eyes, And	
G	C	D	C >> A7	
love her like be-	fore, As	morning falls once	more	
CODA				
le .	lc .	In .	C >> A7	

v1 Evening falls,
She's never more alone than when
The gloomy evening falls,
Evening calls
To cast deceptive shadows on
Those same four lonely walls:
She pauses awhile,
And catches his smile
Across the darkened room

Across the darkened room,

Then reaches through air,
To touch at his hair,

Stroking it through the gloom, To feel him, like before, As evening falls once more.

Br Together, they are strong, But spirits depart To tear them apart, And how their hearts will long.

v2 Morning light,
He's never missed her more than in
The dazzled morning light,
The morning bright
Brings soft and spurious mirages,
Remainders of the night:
He stirs in his bed, While lifting his head
To watch her yawn and rise,
Then reaches through space, Caressing her face,
To tease sleep from her eyes,
And love her, like before,
As morning falls once more.