

## HOW, THEN, SHALL I LOVE THEE?

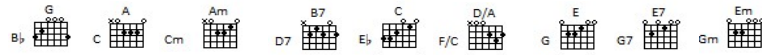
(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Cm

(Play as Am, capo 3rd fret)

Time sig 4/4



### INTRO

2	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Gm (as Em)
6	G (as E)	C (as A)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)

### VERSE 1

10	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
	How, then, shall I	love thee? By	counting up the	ways? With
14	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
	depth and breadth and	height, Or	some such other	phrase Which
18	Cm (as Am)	Bb (as G)	Eb (as C)	G7 (as E7)
	brings within a	heroine's pre-	serve	
22	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)
	The immortality	That you de-	serve	
26	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)

### VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

30	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
	How, then, shall I	love thee? Com-	pared to summer	days? etc
	V			
42	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)
	leaves you at the	top where you be-	long	
46	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)

### INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1, but without last 4 trailing bars)

50	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
54	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
58	Cm (as Am)	Bb (as G)	Eb (as C)	G7 (as E7)
62	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)

So,

### VERSE 3 (as verse 1)

66	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	Bb (as G)	Cm (as Am)
	how, then, shall I	love you? In	overdone cli-	ches? etc
	V			
78	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)
	ordinary woman	That I love nonethe-	less	
82	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)	Cm (as Am) >> Gm (as Em)

### CODA

86	Cm (as Am)	D7 (as B7)	F/C (as D/A)
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v1 How, then, shall I love thee?

By counting up the ways?  
With depth and breadth and height,  
Or some such noble phrase  
Which brings, within a heroine's preserve,  
The immortality that you deserve?

v2 How, then, shall I love thee?

Compared to Summer days?  
Too hot the eye of heaven,  
Or some such lofty praise  
That scales the heights of poetry and song,  
And leaves you at the top where you belong?

v3 So how, then, shall I love you?

In overdone clichés?  
Where meaning flatters briefly,  
But all too soon decays?  
Or tone this bad boy down, as if to stress  
The ordinary woman that I love nonetheless?